following our acceptance of the playground committee's report for this summer, we send a representative from the Union to present that report to them.

We have been invited guests of six York County clubs—the Webhannet of Kennebunk, Berwick Womans club of South Berwick, Old Orchard Womans club, Thursday club of Biddeford, Searchlight club of Sanford, Olympian club of Kennebunkport, and each time we have responded with a good attendance.

When Thornton Dormitory was being made over Mr. Binofrd and I were invited to visit the house. The workmen had scarcely finished their tasks and there remained in one of the rooms a pile of rubbish. As I looked down I saw a small piece of paper, one corner of which was held down by the pile of refuse and looking more closely I read the initials S. F. H. in one corner. I rescued the paper and give to you the message written thereon, from the woman whom we honor today:

For we are laying foundations that others shall build upon when our hands and brains are still, and if we but build broad and strong, this Womens Educational and Industrial Union will have an assured place in the institution of the city, as now it has an assured place among the needs of women.

S. F. H.

Among our members there does exist such a spirit of cooperation and loyalty as is bound to produce strong and steady growth in the life of the Union.

Today you will choose a new leader—one whose faithfulness to duty you haye tested in other offices in the years past. No doubt she will bring to the office of president that same devotion to duty and loftiness of purpose which were manifest previously. Let us give her our hearty support, remembering that in union there is strength, and that the chain is only as strong as the weakest link. It needs the faithful littles of each member to make the successful big of the organization, hence each of us must do our part.

In surrendering the stewardship entrusted to me two years ago I wish to thank you for the confidence imposed, the patience with mistakes made, the kind words spoken, and I would specially thank each one who, in a spirit of genuine friendship heeded the request made when I assumed this position—that you would tell me when I was in error and not criticise to another. Again I thank you, wishing for the Union all the good things that mortal mind can wish.

Mary Hill Binford, Pres.

May 11, 1917.

Story of Memorial Home.

The Story of the Memorial House, of intense interest, was read by Mrs. Clara S. Blake, as follows:

In the midsummer of 1909 occurred the death of Mrs. Sarah Fairfield Hamilton, the beloved founder of the Women's Educational and Industrial Union of Saco.

On Oct. 8, 1909, at the first regular meeting of the union following her death, which meeting fittingly was largely a tribute to her memory and an expression of our great loss, Mrs. Eldina Packard presented to the union the following recommendation: "The executive board recommends to the union that a memorial fund be established to be known as the Sarah Fairfield Hamilton fund. The fund shall be used for procuring a permanent center for the various activities of our Women's E. & I. Union." This recommendation and a motion to accept it was carried over to the next regular meeting on Oct. 22, 1909, and at that time was amended to read: "This fund shall be used for procuring or maintaining a permanent center for the various activities of our Women's Educational and Industrial Union." The motion was carried with a goodly majority and the ways and means of raising the money was left to the committee then known as the finance committee. This finance committee consisting of the following ladies, Miss Harriet Gaines, Mrs. John Emerson, Mrs. Mary Crosman, Mrs. Watson and Mrs. Benj. Goodale, at once began to plan methods of starting this fund. As a result, in Jan., 1910, $150 was set aside from our general treasury and placed in the savings bank under the name of the Sarah Fairfield Hamilton fund. To this was added all visitors' fees, and the finance committee was given power to appoint a special committee to raise funds by subscription.

At a special meeting of the union called on Oct. 27, 1910, this special subscription committee, which was the forerunner of our present Sarah Fairfield Hamilton memorial fund

committee, reported that the response to letters and solicitations had been so successful that $1,238.91 was drawing 4 per cent interest in the savings bank; $500 of this amount had been given by the brothers and sisters of Mrs. Hamilton and the report was given that her family were much gratified at the proud tribute to Mrs. Hamilton and were entirely in sympathy with it.

The form of the proposed memorial was widely discussed at this same meeting and although no definite place was agreed upon at this time the general feeling was expressed that it must be something to help others to help the children and to help Saco.

At the annual meeting of the union May 19, 1911, the treasurer of the memorial fund showed $1,550.07 and the 16 members of the memorial fund committee were feeling the strenuous work of the year well done, when suddenly on June 1 the chairman of the committee, Mrs. Mary Crosman, sent out a hurry call for an important business meeting of the memorial fund committee at her home on Main street, and those present were: Mrs. Crosman, Mrs. Packard, Mrs. Blake, Mrs. Abbott, Mrs. Fernald, Mrs. Chapin, Mrs. Emmons, Mrs. Miriam Deering, Miss Florence Mason, Miss Annie Johnson, Mrs. Cornelia Hill, Mrs. Mary Thomas, Miss Martha Fairfield, Mrs. Irvie Bachelder, Mrs. Margaret Luques. Our president, Mrs. Eldina Packard, and our honorary president, Miss Martha Fairfield, had found that the Stearns property on Beach street, Saco, was to be sold at auction on the very next day, June 2, and in their opinion it would make a suitable home for the union and a fitting memorial to our beloved Mrs. Hamilton. Perhaps never in the history of our organization has such a test of faith been given to a small body of our members. The E. & I. Union had disbanded for the summer. The sale was to occur on the following day. No time to call a large general meeting for decision was available. If much of our best past work had not been done by faith and especially if Miss Martha Fairfield had not been a member, who single handed in the early days of the union had through faith collected many funds for needed work, I doubt if the decision would have been as it was. After adjournment to look over the property, the memorial committee voted to recommend to the executive board, that the Stearns property be purchased. An executive board meeting followed, the same afternoon and the following extract from the records tell what occurred:

"A special session of the executive board was called for Thursday, June 1, 1911, to see about buying the Stearns property on Beach street, which was to be sold at auction the following day. The memorial committee had previously met in special session and it was their recommendation to the board that the property be purchased if it could be bought for $3,500. On motion of Mrs. Jane Washburn it was voted to accept the recommendation and to buy the property. An amendment was offered by Mrs. Lewis Stillmen that the limit of price be fixed at $3,600. Voted to ask H. C. Quimby to act for the union at the sale. Members present: Mrs. Packard,, Mrs. Binford, Miss Mason, Miss Gaines, Mrs. Chellis, Mrs. Powell, Mrs. Bradbury, Mrs. Miriam Deering, Mrs. Cornelia Hill and Mrs. Washburn. Also at the annual meeting in May, 1911, the union had voted to incorporate and at this same board meeting seven members of the board signed the petition for incorporation. Judge George Emery, who had been requested to transact the legal matters in connection with the proceedings, read the warrant directing the said seven petitioners to meet at the York National bank June 15, 1911, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon for the purpose of legally organizing the Women's Educational and Industrial Union of Saco. The sale of the property took place on June 2. Harry Quimby was unable to be present and William Gerrish in his place bid in the property in the name of the union, for the sum of $3,725." Another note from our records shows that through the generosity of Mr. D. F. Littlefield and Mrs. Juliet McKenney, who contributed $125, the limit price of $3,600 was exceeded at the sale and thus we could pay the $3,725 necessary to secure the house.

A new constitution and by-laws was necessary after incorporation, and a new standing committee came into being with the new constitution. The first property committee of the

Women's E. & I. Union should go down in our history as one of the most faithful, wisest and best of all the many committees that have so efficiently served us. The names on that committee were Mrs. Eldina Packard, our president that year; Mrs. Chas. Bachelder and Mrs. Mary Thomas.

It was found necessary to do a goodly amount of work on the property to make the house ready for our use the following fall, and to the faithful supervision and the wise use of the money needed for changes and repairs, we owe great thanks to that first property committee. A partition had to be removed to make an audience room, electric lighting put in. A new heating plant was installed, many repairs, painting, papering, etc., attended to, and necessary furniture bought for our use; also, a caretaker was engaged for the house.

In order to complete the purchase price and pay for the repairs and changes in Aug., 1911, the mortgage of $2,300, which we burned today, was placed upon the house.

After all these strenuous labors we again find inserted in our records on Jan. 1912, the following:

"The president recommends that the following be inserted in our records for the information and help of present and future property committees, memorial committees and treasurers until change is necessary: 1st. Taxes, interest, insurance, running expenses and small necessary repairs are to be assumed by the general organization. 2d. Changes and large repairs are to be assumed by the memorial committee, also payments on the mortgage. 3d. Furnishings of house unless haste is necessary are to be brought before the board of directors."

Dr. Harry Hamilton, the son of our beloved Mrs. Hamilton, asked our permission to furnish the front room on the lower floor as a memorial to his mother. To him we owe a debt of gratitude.

The memorial fund committee found that the actual purchase of a memorial house aided them greatly in procuring funds. Before the end of 1912 they had a total amount received from all sources of $2,167.15 About $500 of this sum came from members of the union. In Aug., 1902, in addition to all we had done we bought our piano. This cost us $302. The great power of united effort was never better illustrated than in the history of this union. We were a band of women of about 125 members. Our property had cost us approximately for purchase price, changes, and improvements and necessary furnishings $4,833.75. We had a debt of $2,300 on our house, owed $160.00 on our piano, had a good sized house with large grounds, costing a good deal to heat, light and pay all running expenses and in spite of all this we were not a bit dismayed.

Remembering the strong character and noble example of our dear Mrs. Hamilton, to perpetuate whose memory we had gladly assumed this responsibility, we set our teeth and with a strong pull, a long pull, and a pull all together, went at the job. Today our debts are paid including $369.80 of interest on one note. Our property has cost us nearly $5,500. It is less than six years since the date of purchase, and the union "can look the whole world in the face for we owe not any man."

Best of all, no part of our work for the community as a whole has suffered because we have had to do so much for ourselves. We have nursed and sent out during this time, manual training and domestic science in our schools, have now under our wing the medical inspection of the school children, have conducted a playground every summer for our boys and girls and done numberless small services for others. Many and devious are the ways our successive memorial committees have lead us along to pay our debts.

We have had a Dickens carnival, Halloween suppers in City hall, concerts, lectures, a Puritan fair, a Colonial fair and a Holiday fair. Rummage sales have added their bits and lawn parties have successively frozen or melted us, but by many means and all together, we have reached our goal.

Today we stand here at a new milestone. We know not what tasks, the future may hold. But we do know no matter what comes if we take as our weapon that same clear and shining faith, which has lighted our pathway from the beginning no task can

conquer us, when we work "all together."

Our general cost of house and alterations $4,414.08
Furnishings 419.67

Total cost $4,833.75

There were other reports given, representing different lines of activity but space will not allow the printing of these.

Greeting from Miss Fairfield.

Following the reports the president read a letter of greeting from Miss Martha W. Fairfield of Washington, D. C., honorary president of the Union:

I send a few words of greeting and joyful congratulations to the dear members of The Educational and Industrial Union at this their annual meeting when the mortgage which has lain as a burden on their hearts and their hands for the last six years is to be consumed and its smoke rise to Heaven, carrying with it the gratitude of all of the members of the Union who have worked so hard for this consummation of all their hopes. May it prove not to be an end to their efforts, but only be the beginning of greater things.

I remember the trembling of spirit with which the task of making this house our own was undertaken and how far off the goal of paid-up ownership seemed, but it has surely vindicated the wisdom and vision of that time.

We are told that "without vision the people perish" and may a vision of great service bear the Union on to greater heights than it has even dreamed of. Emerson said, "If you embrace the cause of right, of your country, of mankind, all things work with and for you, the sun and moon, the stocks and stones." May such great faith take us on and be our help in every good work that we undertake. Service was the slogan on which the Union was founded and it has been true to this leading ever since. May it never falter in its course.

I shall be with you in spirit on this memorable annual meeting and I can but believe that my dear sister's spirit will be among those with whom she so loved to be when here.

May all good and high things come to The Educational and Industrial Union is my earnest wish.

Martha W. Fairfield.

Mrs. Binford then announced that Miss Fairfield had sent a check for $25, to be used as a nucleus for some special work, and she passed to the treasurer the check that had come to her personally, indorsed and ready to be cashed. Much enthusiasm was expressed at this time.

Officers and Delegates.

The following officers, reported by the nominating committee, were elected:

Honorary president—Miss Martha W. Fairfield.

President—Mrs. Gertrude L. Emerson.

First vice president—Miss Florence Mason.

Second vice president—Mrs. Ida E. Fenderson.

Clerk—Mrs. Mary A. Beckwith.

Treasurer—Mrs. Mary C. Cartland.

Corresponding secretary — Mrs. Maude C. Whitehouse.

Directors for three years—Mrs. Fannie E. Andrews, Mrs. Nellie F. Palmer, Mrs. Winona M. Elmer.

Mortgage Burned.

The burning of the mortgage was an impressive scene and tears were as near the surface as smiles. The original paper that had been signed six years before was held by Mrs. Annie Cobb Smith, whose name as treasurer was affixed to it, representing the old regime, and Mrs. Mary Hill Binford, under whose presidency the last lap of the mortgage race had been covered.

As the ladies held the paper over the lighted candle, while the flames enveloped it, there was a significant silence, then came enthusiastic applause, continued until only blackened flakes remained to tell the story.

There were few other necessary items of business and then the retiring president gave into the hands of Miss Mason, first president, in the absence of the newly elected president, the gavel. Mrs. Binford's last words as president and her pledge for support and cooperation was from the heart, as all felt, and it was a most effective closing of the year's efforts.

After a rising vote of appreciation had been given Mrs. Binford and her officers for her splendid term of service, two years, all stood and sang "America," Mrs. Binford accompanying on the piano.

A TABLET ERECTED

I told Hampden Fairfield who was sole trustee of Mr Sweetsers estate that he should have this memorial erected He took the suggestion all right and a short time after had it put in place
F.C.Deering

To the Memory of Saco's Greatest Benefactor.

CORNELIUS SWEETSER'S GIFTS

Valuable Contributions to Cause of Education and Charity.

As will be seen by the subjoined communication, sent to the Journal, the memory of Saco's greatest benefactor has been honored recently in a special way. It is pleasing to record an event of this sort, but, when all is said, the benefits derived from the numerous and generous gifts of Cornelius Sweetser constitute his greatest monument. Many of the details concerning Mr. Sweetser's legacies have been forgotten in the nearly three decades which have passed since his death and it is believed that a resume will be read with interest by the people of this vicinity. Following is the communication referred to:

Saco, October 29, 1909.

Dear Journal: There has been lately erected in Laurel Hill cemetery a bronze tablet to the memory of Cornelius Sweetser. The tablet has a fine granite setting and stands near the lot of Mr. Sweetser. It has the following inscription:

"Cornelius Sweetser was born in Reading, Mass., April 6, 1808. He lived in Saco many years, dying there December 20, 1881. By his prudence, industry and wisdom he accumulated a large estate. He disposed of it for the education, support, happiness and good of many persons. His name is well worthy of lasting remembrance."

Since Mr. Sweetser's death a generation has passed and another has come. It seems to me it might be interesting to many of your readers to recall his will and see with what good judgment, as well as generosity, it was made. It is still working much good to many and will continue to do so for years and years.

At the time of his death his estate amounted to $309,486: real estate $122,305, and personal $187,181.

He provided that $100,000 should be set aside and the income paid to

his widow during her life. He left other sums, the income of which should be paid to various relatives of his wife for their lives. There was a further provision that if his wife did not accept the legacy he had given her and sought her legal share in his estate, then the legacies for his wife's relatives should be void. She refused to accept what he had given her, and received instead an allowance of $20,000 and one-third of the income of the real estate during her life. She died in December 1898.

He gave the income of $20,000 to his sister and some of his nephews nieces and cousins during their lives. The sister and some of the others are now dead, and the rest continue to receive every three months their share of the income.

He saw to it that his burial lot in Saco and his father's in Wakefield should be cared for.

By the 13th item in his will his "needy and worthy kindred," living at the time of his death, should receive the income of $20,000 during their lives. Over $26,000 have been paid out under this item. Many persons have been helped and many are still being helped.

Ten thousand dollars was given for a public park in Saco, provided Saco would give the same amount. At his death the "common" on Beach street was only a piece of waste land. Saco did its part and the Pepperell park of today is the result.

Ten thousand dollars was placed in care of Saco, the income of which provides for the yearly course of lectures, the net proceeds of which goes to the Provident association.

Main Street Baptist church was remembered with a donation of $3,000.

The town of Wakefield was given $10,000 toward a park and $5,000 for a course of lectures.

The income of $5,000, given to Saco, was to be distributed among the various Sunday schools of Saco for their libraries. It will surely do no harm to the present generation to read the following quotation from the will:

"Believing flowers to be significant and fitting emblems of God's love to man and feeling that Christians, without regard to name, should be united in work and purpose, I trust that this bequest may be a reminder to the members of said Sunday schools to see that the several places of worship of said societies shall be decorated every Sunday with flowers; and a reminder to the ministers and teachers of all of said societies in Saco to meet all together in one place monthly or quarterly to discuss the best means of promoting and diffusing religion, morality and happiness among the people."

York Institute received $2,000, "for publishing such historical and scientific matter as may be of public use and benefit."

Saco received $5,000, the income to be used for the support of the "Baxter Sabbath school."

Laurel Hill cemetery received $5,000, the income to be used for beautifying the yard.

Ten thousand dollars was added to the fund of Dyer library.

York Institute also received $10,000 for a lot and building.

The sum of $25,000 was set aside, the income to be used in the education of his kindred for 50 years. Under this provision much good has been done. Students have been helped in Yale, Bates, School of Technology, Universities of California and Michigan, commercial, art, trade and highs chools.

Five thousand dollars more was given to Saco for benefit of schools, Dist. 1, Saco.

Thornton academy received $10,000 in addition to its fund and $10,000 more was given to Saco for a library for Thornton academy.

A city missionary was provided for by giving Saco $10,000 more.

Old Ladies Home received $5,000.

The chapel in Laurel Hill cemetery has been built with $5,000 given by Mr. Sweetser.

The final provision of the will is of interest to the friends and members of the Childrens Aid society and to all other friends of orphan or motherless children. By this item, Mr. Sweetser gives the remainder of his estate "for the foundation, maintenance and support of an orphan asylum in said Saco for the maintenance and education of poor orphan or motherless children whose parents resided in York county at the time of their death and such other orphan or motherless children as the funds from this or any other source may allow and said trustees of said asylum may deem it best to admit; those belonging in York county as aforesaid having the preference.

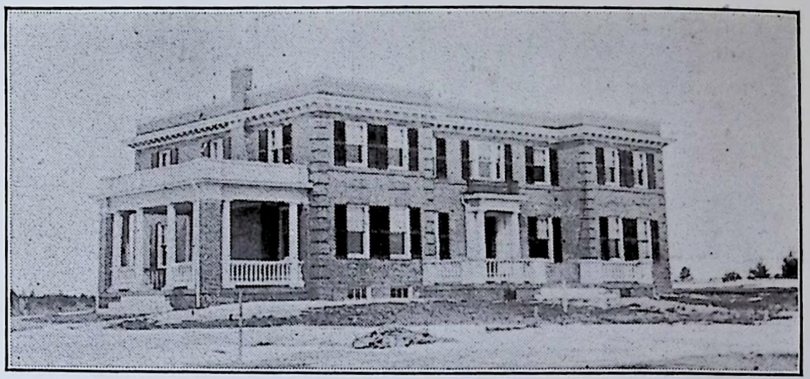
SWEETSER ORPHAN ASYLUM IS READY TO BE OCCUPIED

Beautiful Building in Saco Will Be Open for Inspection Next Monday from 10 A. M. to 10 P. M.---Public Cordially Invited.

With the throwing open of the doors of the beautiful new Sweetser Orphans Home in Saco, Monday, will come the culmination of a dream that had its inception in the mind of Cornelius Sweetser many, many years ago and which he finally gave expression and permanence to in the will which he executed and signed July 9, 1880, the witnesses to this instrument which was destined to be of so great importance not only to Saco, but York county at large and even beyond, being George A. Emery, Alfred G. Prentiss, Sumner C. Parcher and Hampden Fairfield, the last of whom drew the will. Looking down the vista of time from that far-off day nearly 40 years ago when he signed his "last will and testament," mayhap with prophetic eye, Mr. Sweetser pictured to himself an institution where children could be cared for properly and given the opportunity for advancement which would otherwise have been denied them. But it is practically certain that in his most sanguine dreams he never depicted so beautiful an institution with its broad acres and attractive outlook as that which has been built to remain for all time the enduring monument of a man who gave his all in the interest of humanity and progress. "Beautiful" is a strong adjective but it is not one whit too strong to express the feelings which one has on inspecting this first building, which it is planned will be but the beginning of other and better things, the plan as mapped out by the directors including the erection of some six other buildings as the funds needed accrue and become available, the whole making a series of eight structures, including the present home of the superintendent, which was formerly the Cyrus Libby home place.

The building will be open for inspection by the public from 10 a. m. to 10 p. m., Monday, and it is earnestly desired that as many as possible will avail themselves of the opportunity to visit the institution and see what has been done. Officials and directors of the institution will be on hand to welcome visitors and conduct them over the building.

The first boys, all from York county, will be brought to the home on the following Wednesday. These will come from the Little Wanderers Home in Boston where they have been under observation as to their physical, mental and moral characteristics and requirements and each will come with a list of sugges-



NEW SWEETSER ORPHAN ASYLUM.

tions from that institution as to just how they should be treated to gain the best results. Twenty-two boys are under observation at this institution for admittance to the asylum, and the full quota will soon be in Saco. Although 22 is the largest desirable number for the asylum, with a bit of crowding it will be possible to care for the wants of 25 youths.

On Tuesday following the opening a convention of the Four Home Finding Societies of the state will be held at the asylum. This will be attended by representatives of the Childrens Heart Work society of Portland, the Maine Childrens Home society of Augusta, the Childrens Protective society of Portland and the York County Childrens Aid society of Saco. Were it not for this convention the prospective boy inmates would be received at the institution on Tuesday rather than Wednesday as now planned.

The Building.

As one approaches the structure, which is situated on an eminence which although not precipitate, yet has sufficient slope to insure perfect drainage, the beholder is at once struck with the simple yet ornate appearance of the building. Located at a distance from all other structures, in fact decidedly by itself, as the superintendent's home which is the nearest building is some hundreds of yards away, the asylum building stands out in bold relief and although decidedly colonial in architecture, with its pillars and rather low, flat roof, yet so nicely are the proportions worked out that the building has not the slightest appearance of "squatness" and presents a decidedly pleasing picture. The structure consists of two stories and a basement and for obvious reason is much bet ter adapted in this respect for the purpose to which it will be put than one of greater height and less ground area.

Broad granite steps lead to the main entrance which faces to the east, as also to the side entrance at the south. Both of these entrances have broad porches paved with brick, that at the side entrance being canopied, the superstructure being supported by eight lally columns of wood. The building itself is of faced brick and steel. The brick walls are laid in mortar, the joints not being ruled but simply shaved off with the trowel as is done where tapestry brick are used. Blinds at the windows, and the whole tastefully painted where woodwork is exposed, complete the exterior decorations where no attempt has been made at elaborateness, the effort having been to attain simple attractiveness rather than gaudy decoration.

Entering the building by the main doorway, we find ourselves in a roomy vestibule. We then pass to the lobby and then into the spacious hallway. At the left as we enter is located the matron's office, and beyond that the living room with fireplace. At the right is a large closet room and beyond, the dining room. The kitchen is at the rear and at the right, while the study room is at the rear on the left. These rooms, together with toilets and two bed rooms, make up the first floor.

On the second floor are four dormitories each with a capacity of five beds. These are located at the corners of the building, which provides for ample ventilation and light. Air capacity in these dormitories as well as in the rest of the structure has been figured on a scientific basis, just so much space being allowed for each inmate.

Besides the dormitories there are on the second floor ,three bath rooms, two bed rooms, the matron's room and a large hallway.

In the basement are to be found the laundry, boiler room, storage room, cold room, coal pocket under the east porch, water tanks under the south porch, storage room and play rooms.

The construction of the whole is what is known as "slow burning" and is practically fireproof.

The main rooms on the first floor, together with the hallways on both floors, are finished in slash oak, a dark finish, which is most attractive. On the second floor the main finish used is North Carolina pine, while white pine is used in the basement. The floors are ash and hard pine with oak finish. The main stairway to the second floor is of slash oak. Metal lathing has been used and Kings

Windsor cement in three layers constitutes much of the plastering. The architects were Burnham & Higgins of Portland. The contractors were Googins & Clark, also of Portland.

The Appointments.

The appointments include steam heat, the latest sanitary plumbing, indirect electric lighting a septic tank located at some distance from the building, which cares for all sewage, a fully equipped laundry, including mangle, rotary dryer and revolving washer, as well as a steam drying closet. In the kitchen are to be found a double-oven range and modern appliances for the efficient carrying on of the culinary department. A feature is the hot water supply which comes from a separate boiler in the basement which supplies an abundance of hot water at all times, entirely independent of the range. There is also a separate steam boiler in the boiler room which supplies steam under pressure to the laundry. Electric power runs the laundry machine.

A matter in which the directors take no little pride is the water supply, which comes from a well of 40,000 gallons capacity and which is located several hundred feet from the building. This water is pumped to two pressure tanks located under the south porch and having a capacity of several thousand gallons. The pressure is kept constant by an automatic switch which actuates an electric motor that drives the pump. This can be set at any desired pressure and will set the pump at work when it falls below a certain point. The supply of water, which is sufficient for all future developments of the asylum, is of the finest and purest, having been analyzed and found pure.

Naturally the furnishings of the rooms are plain, as expensive furniture would hardly be compatible with the usage it would receive at such an institution. While it is intended that the boys shall behave, yet "boys will be boys" and expensive furnishings have been eschewed.

The Grounds.

The grounds could hardly be improved upon from a natural viewpoint, although the immediate vicinity of the building of necessity is in an unfinished condition. The site, which is located at the end of Moody street, which branches off from the Portland road a short distance to the south of Goose Fare hill, comprises three farms, those of Cyrus Libby, Stephen Googins and Herbert P. Witham, the total area being about 175 acres.

The country is rolling in nature and comprises many acres of mowing land, while there is no lack of woods and pasture land. A flat section of several acres is looked upon as a prospective athletic field. As the home is located at some distance back of the property, it was found necessary to build a roadway for quite a distance and this was done at quite an additional cost. Considering the almost wonderful results, however, the entire cost of the plant to date, about $60,000, is surprisingly small.

The first of the proposed buildings for the future will be the home for girls, as none but boys will be housed in the present home. This will be located on an eminence some 500 feet to the south of the present building. Other buildings will be a superintendent's home and the gardener's home, for it is planned to raise much of the food that will be consumed at the home. In the doing of this the boys will have to help as it is not proposed to keep them in idleness. A gymnasium is also a plan for the future, as well as other cottages similar to the one just completed.

Petition To Have Funds Turned Over to Corporation.

The petition to Nathaniel Hobbs, judge of probate, praying that the funds available from the estate, which at that time were estimated to be in excess of $250,000, be turned over to the directors of the Sweetser Orphan Asylum, which had been incorporated the 8th of the previous January, was presented November 4, 1913, at the office of the register of probate, Harry B. Ayer, in Alfred.

The asylum was provided for in item 40 of Mr. Sweetser's will, which reads in part as follows: "All the rest and residue of my estate left after the payment of the bequest in item 39, not hereinbefore bequeathed, disposed of or appropriated; all that

shall remain either from the original estate or from unexpended and unappropriated income; all that shall then remain and shall afterwards come from rejected, forfeited or fulfilled trusts, I direct shall be appropriated and used for the foundation, maintenance and support of an orphan asylum in said Saco for the maintenance and education of poor, orphan or motherless children whose parents resided in York county at the time of their death and such other orphan and motherless children as the funds from this or any other source may allow and said trustees of said asylum may deem best to admit.

Articles of Incorporation.

The articles under which the asylum was incorporated are as follows:

Section 1—That Lindley M. Binford, Edmund E. Blake, Frank C. Deering, Harry P. Garland, Walter T. Goodale, all of Saco, in the county of York and state of Maine; Cornelius Horigan of Biddeford, in said county of York, and Charles H. Prescott of said Saco, and their associates and successors, be and they are hereby constituted a body politic and corporate, by the name of Sweetser Orphan Asylum, for the foundation, maintenance, and support, under the provisions of the will of Cornelius Sweetser, late of Saco, in the county of York and state of Maine of an Orphan Asylum in said Saco for the maintenance and education of poor orphan and motherless children, whose parents resided in said York county at the time of their death and such other orphan or motherless children as the funds of said asylum may allow and the trustees of said asylum may deem best to admit those belonging in said York county, as aforesaid, having the preference, other things being equal.

Section 2—Said corporation shall have power to prosecute and defend suits at law or in equity; to have and use a corporate seal; to have and make by-laws and regulations to carry out the purpose of this corporation and shall be vested with all the powers and privileges and be subject to all the liabilities by law incident to corporations of a similar nature.

Section 3—Said corporation may, for the purpose of the corporation, acquire, take and hold by deed, gift, bequest, devise or otherwise, real and personal property, not exceeding at any one time $500,000 in value, with full power to manage and dispose of the same.

Section 4—Said corporation is hereby authorized to have the care, custody and control of all children received into said asylum as inmates thereof under such rules and regulations as the trustees may from time to time adopt.

Section 5—Any child under the care, custody and control of said corporation may be placed out at service by said corporation with any master or mistress by it deemed suitable, and on such terms and conditions as it may deem reasonable, until such child, if a female, shall have arrived at 18 years of age or be married, and, if male, shall have arrived at 21 years of age.

The judge of probate for the county of York, may, upon the consent of said corporation, without that of any other person whatsoever, make such decrees respecting the adoption of any such child as are in accordance with the provisions of chapter 69 of the Revised Statutes, and may, upon the petition of said corporation, appoint a guardian of any such child, in accordance with the provisions of said chapter.

Section 6—Said corporation shall have a governing board of seven trustees, a majority of whom shall be citizens of said Saco, who shall have full charge and management of the affairs of the corporation. The first board of trustees shall be chosen by the associates from their number and thereafterwards in such manner and for such term of office as may be prescribed by the by-laws.

Section 7—Said corporation shall have a president of the board, a secretary, a treasurer and such other officers and agents as the trustees may from time to time determine. All of said officers shall be chosen in such manner and for such term of office and shall exercise such powers as may be prescribed in the by-laws.

Section 8—Any two of the associates named in this act may call the first meeting of the associates by personal notice delivered or mailed to each of them at least seven days before the time of such meeting.

CORNELIUS SWEETSER
J. B. RAYNER.
RAYNER'S READY-MADE CLOTHING STORE!
No 4
No 4

The Superintendent.

The home will be in charge of Mr. Edwin H. Reeder and his attractive helpmeet, Mrs. Reeder. He is a son of Dr. R. R. Reeder, the famed superintendent of the great New York orphanage at Hastings-on-Hudson. He is a graduate of Columbia college and has had a long experience at Hastings. It is predicted that these young people will make a brilliant record at the Sweetser institution. They have a young son some months old.

The Officials.

Following are the officials of the Sweetser Orphan Asylum.

President—Charles H. Prescott.

Secretary—Dr. W. T. Goodale.

Treasurer—Miss Emily M. Smith.

The present directors of the institution are L. M. Binford, E. E. Blake, F. C. Deering, H. P. Garland, Dr. W. T. Goodale, Cornelius Horigan and C. H. Prescott.

The directors, who serve without compensation, have given much time and care to the work of founding this institution. They have visited many of the leading orphan asylums of the country and have sought the best advice obtainable.

What It Is All For.

The Sweetser Orphan Asylum is for the maintenance and education of poor orphan and motherless children whose parents at the time of their death resided in York county and such other orphan and motherless children as the funds of said asylum may allow and the trustees may deem best to admit, it being mentioned in the articles of incorporation that orphans living in York county shall be given the preference, other things being equal.

The judge of probate may upon the consent of the corporation, without that of any other person whatsoever, make such decrees respecting the adoption of any such child as are in accordance with the provisions of chapter 69 of the Revised Statutes, and may, upon the petition of said corporation, appoint a guardian of any such child, in accordance with the provisions of said chapter.

Some inspecting the beautiful building might feel that perhaps it "is too good," but it is built in accordance with the latest and most approved plans of the present day and probably is one of the best if not the best of its size in the country. Its construction has been approved and is on lines laid down by some of the greatest child-labor workers and thinkers of the day. By these it is considered best where possible that the child should have not only a good chance, but the best chance, with the hope that the spark of ambition, of soul, which lies within most of them, may be inspired or kindled into flame by the example of the beautiful with which he has been surrounded, to the end that when he goes forth into the world he may not be satisfied with the mediocre, but shall strive for the best if his teachings be followed out. Thus we find at the Sweetser home not merely comfort, almost luxurious surroundings, a location which is ideal, where on every hand and stretching for miles away can be seen God's handiwork, all of which it is hoped may find an answering response in the heart of the tiny wanderer who may have the good fortune to find a home there to the end that he may be made better.

The Sweetser Benefactions.

Cornelius Sweetser was born in South Reading, Mass., April 6, 1808. His education from books was only such as the common school afforded. At the age of 14, he purchased his time from his father, and through habits of economy and industry, he acquired a small start in business. Early in life, he turned to the shoe business, for at the age of 21, in partnership with Charles Perry, he started in that work in Boston. After continuing in this occupation for a short time, he disposed of his interest and shortly afterward began manufacturing shoes in East Cambridge.

On January 5, 1832, Mr. Sweetser married Nancy W. Richardson of Billerica, who was then in her nineteenth year. After engaging in trade in Lowell, and South Reading, Mr.

Sweetser moved to Billerica where he remained from 1835 to 1846, occupied both with the shoe business and farming.

In 1846, the Sweetsers moved to Saco, where Mr. Sweetser opened a shoe store. In 1853 he took as his partner Elias Boardman, to whom he sold out in 1874. In the meantime, in 1868, Mr. Sweetser and his nephew, John E. Sweetser, had started a shoe manufacturing plant under the name of Sweetser & Co.

A man of splendid business ability, Mr. Sweetser did not confine his interests to the shoe trade. He dealt extensively in real estate in Saco and its environs, and was a director in the York National bank, president of the Mutual Fire Insurance Co., and a trustee of Thornton academy. His sound judgment and judicious management added strength to all of the local institutions with which he was connected. He was interested in all of the religious, educational and charitable efforts of Saco, and proved his interest substantially in his will.

As a citizen, he held several positions of trust. He was selectman from 1856 to 1861, and a member of the state legislature from 1861 to 1862. He was alderman one year, assessor eight years, and county commissioner three years. He died on Dec. 20, 1881.

Turning now to the terms of his will, we find that the bulk of his estate, amounting at the time of his death to $309,486, was to be devoted to the betterment of Saco and its institutions.

Every religious, educational and charitable organization at that time existent in Saco was substantially remembered.

The Sweetser Lecture Course, which the citizens of Saco annually enjoy, was made possible by a sum of $10,000 which was left on condition that the interest only be applied to defray the expenses of the course, and that the proceeds of the lectures were to be used for the benefit of the poor of Saco. The fund thus created is now administered by the Provident association.

Ten thousand dollars was left to the city of Saco, to provide for a park, on condition that Saco raise a like sum within three years. The sum was raised, and Pepperell park is the result.

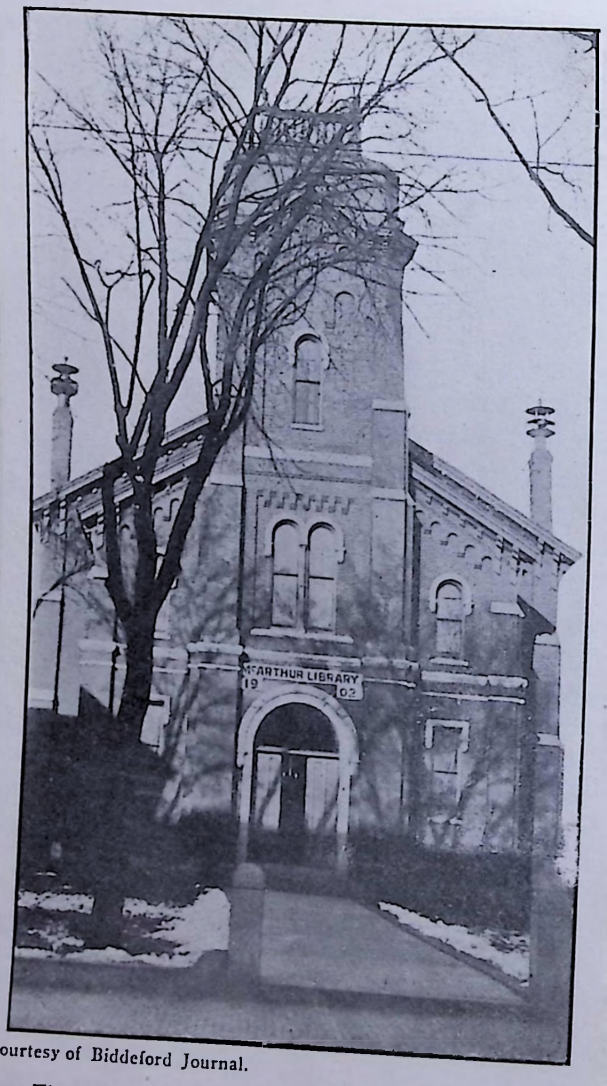
The sum of $5,000 was to be invested and the interest be used for the benefit of the various Sunday school libraries. Other benefactions of religious nature were $5,000 for the Baxter Sunday school; $3,000 for the Calvin Baptist church, the interest to be used to help defray the salary of the minister, and $5,000 to erect a chapel at Laurel Hill cemetery. Besides this gift to the cemetery, he left $5,000 for the purpose of beautifying its grounds.

Mr. Sweetser's bequests of an educational nature comprised a gift of $12,000 to the York Institute; $10,000 to the Dyer Library, and $5,000 to be known as the Sweetser School Fund, the interest to be used in any way which will best serve the school of District No. 1. Besides these gifts for the benefit of education, a fund of $10,000 was left to the city of Saco and the trustees of Thornton academy to be used for the erection of a building for school purposes, and $10,000 more, the interest of which was to be used to furnish a library for the school, to be known as the Sweetser School Library. The building which the above mentioned sum helped to erect is the present Thornton academy building.

The bequests for charitable purposes comprised a sum of $5,000 for the Old Ladies Home of Saco, and $5,000 to be put at interest and the money accruing therefrom to be applied to the salary of a city missionary.

The largest charitable bequest, of course, consisted in making the Sweetser Orphan Asylum the residuary legatee of the estate. The money for this institution was left to be invested by the trustees of the estate and whenever in their judgment it became large enough, to be turned over to the directors of the Orphan Home. The funds were turned over to the directors in the latter part of 1912, and the institution was incorporated on January 8, 1913. On February 20, 1915, the property to be used for the Home was purchased, and on May first, 1916, ground was broken for the building which will be thrown open Monday.

MORTUARY CHAPEL, SACO ..METERY.



Courtesy of Biddeford Journal.

The McArthur Public Library, Biddeford, Maine

THE McARTHUR PUBLIC LIBRARY.

A Brief History of the Library Move-Ment in Biddeford.

Writing in the Chamber of Commerce Journal of Maine Miss Emma Hatch gives a very interesting and complete history of the library movement in Biddeford, beginning with the library of the York Mechanics' Institute, an organization made up of employes of the York mills and the machine shops of Biddeford and Saco. This was not a large library but it was the first one established in Biddeford. In 1862 the founders and owners of this library presented it to the city and the following year it was opened to the public and known as the Biddeford public library. The first librarian was Octavus Dearing. For many years a small room in the city building sufficed to hold all of the volumes this library contained, although in time, as the volumes gradually increased in number, the shelves became crowded and the librarian found it difficult to give proper care to the many books and pamphlets committed to his charge. The growth of the library was slow and a lamentable lack of interest in it was shown by successive city governments until finally, and for a series of years, the library room was closed. To make matters worse, the library was run on a political basis and the office of librarian was considered part and parcel of the spoils of partisan victory. With almost every change of administration the head of a librarian fell into the basket and a new incumbent was installed. It was not a free library, as the borrower was obliged to pay a registration fee of one dollar; it was not a popular institution because it never opened more than two days in a week. In 1894 the city building was burned and the library suffered severely, many volumes being destroyed and many more damaged.

In 1895 Mayor Hamilton, by executive order, made the library free to all citizens of Biddeford. Better and larger quarters were provided for the library in the new city building and by more liberal appropriations on the part of the city the number of volumes was increased to upwards of 5,000. Now came important developments. It was recalled that Miss Elizabeth Stevens, for many years an operative in one of the Biddeford mills, had by will left $3,500 in trust to establish or maintain a reading room in Biddeford. This fund had been on deposit for some twenty years and had increased to $8,531.63. The Thursday club became interested in the library movement and in a project to provide the city with an institution that should reflect credit upon the community. Many prominent citizens lent a helping hand with the result that the Biddeford Library and Reading Room association came into being. The trustees of the Stevens fund turned over to the new association the handsome nest egg which had been in their keeping. Later the sum of $1,000, with accumulated interest, which had been bequeathed by Miss Achsah Clifford, "to build an alcove" in a free library in Biddeford, was added to the fund, Judge Hobbs of the probate court having decided that making such use of the fund would be a substantial compliance with the intention of the testator.

About this time Robert McArthur, then agent of the Pepperell Manufacturing company, came to the front with an offer to purchase the church property of the Pavilion Congregational society, then unused, and convert it into a suitable library building. The society was in debt to quite an amount and offered to sell its property for the amount of the indebtedness. Several thousand dollars were required for this purpose, but Mr. McArthur not only promptly supplied the funds but made a very handsome donation to the library. The new association then inaugurated a money-raising campaign and more than $13,000 was obtained with which to remodel and furnish the library building. It was decided to name the library in honor of Mr. McArthur in recognition of his splendid liberality and great interest in the educational welfare of the city. He modestly suggested that some other and less personal name be chosen but there was a general demand that the institution be known as the McArthur Library, and so it is now known and forever will be. Not only did Mr. McArthur give thousands of dollars to set the institution on its feet but every year thereafter until the year of his decease he presented the association with $1,000.

Mr. McArthur directed his trustees to pay annually $1,000 to the library until the amount, with what he had already given, would be $25,000, and he further bequeathed the additional sum of $25,000 to the library after the decease of his wife and children.

Today this library is, as Miss Hatch, its efficient librarian, has well said of it, "an indispensable part of the school system of the city." It is steadily growing in size and popularity and now ranks among the very best institutions of its kind in this state, and in cities the size of Biddeford anywhere. It is no longer the plaything of local politicians, but a free educational center, improving the morals, sharpening the wits, and broadening the information and learning of young and old. All who have had any part in its upbuilding are entitled to credit, but thanks are especially due to its principal benefactor, Robert McArthur, unquestionably the most notable and unselfish philanthropist who ever made Biddeford his home.

This library is but one of the numerous evidences of the public spirit and generosity of Mr. McArthur. Though not a native of this city or state, he showed his high regard for both, particularly for Biddeford, in many ways. He was the largest individual contributor to the popular fund of some $30,000 raised in Biddeford and Saco for the Webber hospital, and next to Moses Webber, but for whose princely bequest Biddeford might still be without a hospital of its class, Mr. McArthur's memory is most cherished by the public in connection with that institution. Finally, in his last will and testament, Mr. McArthur further endeared himself to the people of Biddeford by bequeathing a large sum of money to be eventually invested by his heirs in a home for worthy aged men of Biddeford. The sum thus bequeathed is great enough to build and endow a charity of this character that shall be a lasting honor to the memory of the giver and a splendid addition to the public, or semi-public institutions of the city.

HON. L. W. STONE, MAYOR OF BIDDEFORD.

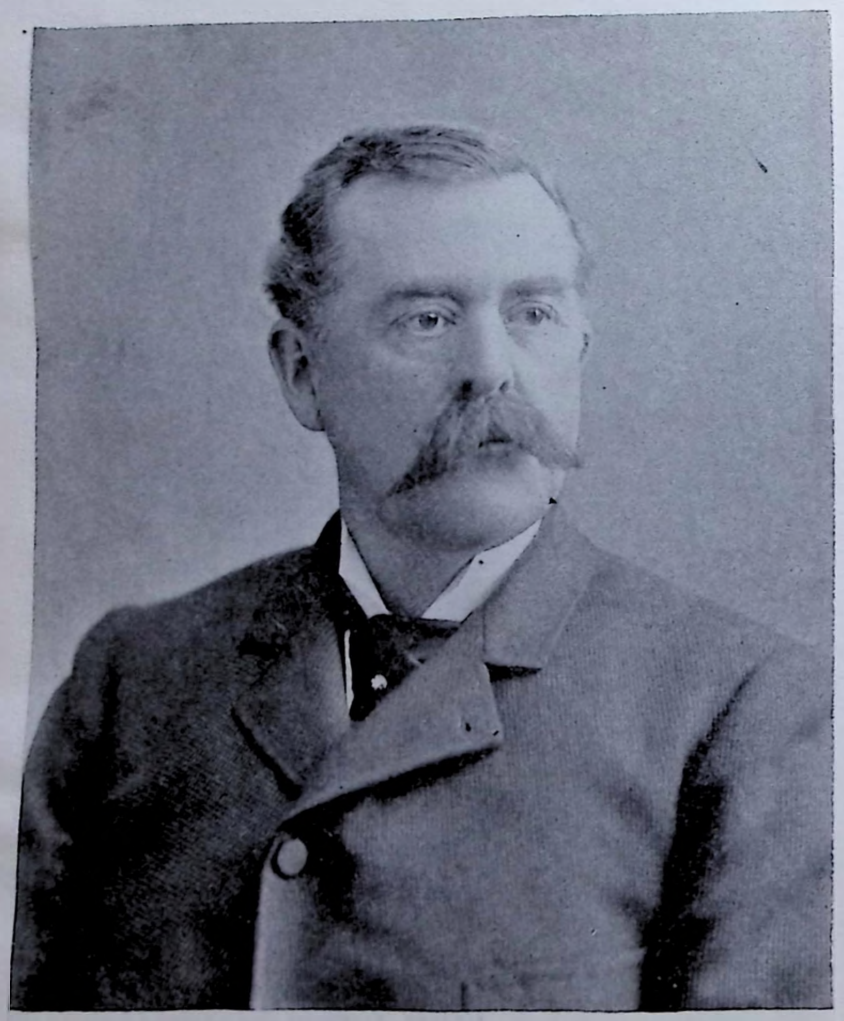
HON. LEVI WOODBURY STONE,

Mayor of Biddeford, was born at Cornish, March 28, 1836, and was one of a family of fourteen children. He was educated at the Limerick Academy and North Parsonsfield Seminary. He taught school twenty-five terms in all, the grammar schools at Limerick, Cornish, and Springvale, and schools at Sanford Corner, Davis Mills, Kezar Falls and North Parsonsfield. He was also teacher of mathematics while at Parsonsfield Academy. When he was twenty-one years old he was elected supervisor of schools at Cornish. There was some opposition the first year, but after that he had great success. Mr. Stone was chairman of the selectmen of Cornish and besides taking care of his farm taught three terms of school a year. In 1866 he moved to Biddeford and formed a partnership with J. W. Randall and R. W. Randall, the firm name being Randall, Stone & Co., which continued for two years, when Mr. Stone assumed full charge of the business. He conducted a general store at various locations in Biddeford until 1875, when he erected the building at the corner of Main and Elm streets, where he remained for a number of years, when he sold out to Carter & Pillsbury. He resumed business, however, a short time afterward and was located in Warren's block and also in the Goodwin block, when in 1889 he built the large store at the Eastern depot, where he conducted a very extensive flour, grain and feed business, which he sold to the Andrews & Horrigan Company in 1895. He was then engaged to settle the Bryant estate, the largest ever divided in Biddeford. He represented Ward 4 in the city council two years and was a member of the superintending school committee for four years. When the committee to build the new High school building was appointed, Mr. Stone was chosen as a member and made its chairman. In 1898 he was elected mayor and re-elected in 1899. Mr. Stone gives a great deal of attention to the duties of the office and is a conservative and careful officer. He has urged the necessity of a reduction of the municipal debt till it is below the statute limit, so that the credit of the city will be unquestioned, thus enabling the city to refund the entire debt at the lowest possible rate. Last year a reduction was made of $32,000 and this year a reduction of about $18,000 will be made and at the same time the rate of taxation is reduced two mills. Mr. Stone takes a personal interest and pride in working for the benefit of the city of his adoption where he has invested the surplus profits of a busy business career of 30 years. He has a fine residence on Alfred St.

HON. LUTHER R. MOORE, MAYOR OF SACO.

HON. LUTHER R. MOORE,

Mayor of Saco, is a well known and popular attorney who has practised his profession here since 1890. He was born at Limerick, York County, March 25, 1869, his father being a prominent lawyer of that place who was in the Democratic days president of the Maine senate. Mayor Moore graduated from the Limerick Academy in 1885, afterward attending the Boston University Law School for one year. He read law with his brother, H. V. Moore, of Berwick, Me., and in the office of his father, at Limerick. In the meantime he taught schools at Elliott, York, Wells, and Lebanon. He was admitted to the bar May, 1890, and came to Saco Sept. 1st of that year, commencing practice with Hampden Fairfield, with whom he formed a partnership the following year. He was elected city solicitor in 1892, alderman from Ward 3 in 1897 and '98, and mayor in 1899 by a large majority. He is also a member of the school committee, a director in the Saco National Bank and Mutual Fire Insurance Company. He married the daughter of his partner, Hampden Fairfield, in 1891, and has two daughters. He has a handsome residence on School street, one of the most desirable locations in the twin cities. Mr. Moore's personal popularity is fully attested by the majorities he has received, and his firm is recognized as among the most able and responsible in York County.



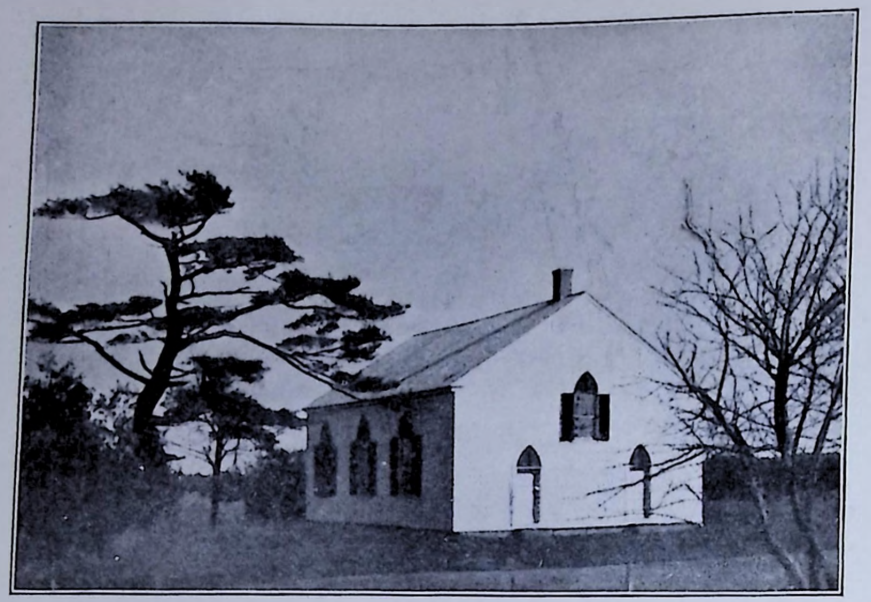
JERE G. SHAW.

RES. JERRE G. SHAW BIDDEFORD ME. 714

JERE G. SHAW'S RESIDENCE.

JEREMIAH GOODWIN SHAW.

Jeremiah Goodwin Shaw, ex-postmaster of Biddeford, was born in Sanford, York County, Maine, February 28, 1845, son of Timothy, Jr., and Elizabeth (Emery) Shaw. His family removed in 1852 to Alfred, Maine, where he attended the common schools until the age of sixteen. After leaving school he went to Boston and bought a half interest in Chase's Panorama of the late war, with which he visited all the principal cities and towns of New Hampshire, Vermont, Connecticut, and New York. In the spring of 1864 he returned to Alfred, and in the fall of the same year came to Biddeford, where he began working for Shaw & Clark, making boxes for sewing machines. In October, 1865, he took up his permanent residence in Biddeford, continuing with Shaw & Clark, and having full charge of the shipping department until the business was sold out to the Lamb Knitting Machine Company. For the next two years he traveled for the Union Paper Collar Company, as their attorney, making settlements with parties in the trade selling unlicensed goods, and visiting all the principal cities of the United States. He next traveled for the Hinckley Knitting Machine Company of Bath, Me., in 1871-72 establishing local agencies for the Hinckley machines throughout the West and South, acting also at the same time as traveling agent for the Ne Plus Ultra Collar Company of Biddeford. Soon after this he bought James R. Clarke's advertising business at Biddeford, including all the sewing machines then on hand. Later he sold a half interest in this business to John A. Staples, and still later sold the remaining half to George West, formerly of Biddeford. During the four years, 1873-76, he carried on an advertising, insurance and general business with Otis T. Garey, finally disposing of all these interests to Mr. Garey in 1876. Next, in company with James A. Strout, he bought out the E. S. Frost Rug Manufactory at Biddeford, and continued the business for about eleven years, with branches in Boston and other principal cities of the East. In 1886, with the late O. H. Staples, he established the Traders' Electric Light Company, holding the offices of Superintendent and General Manager until consolidation with the Saco Electric Light Company and subsequent absorption of the late Horace Woodman's controlling interest in the Saco and Biddeford Gaslight Company. From this combination of interests, consummated in Feb. 1891, resulted the York Light & Heat Company, of which Mr. Shaw has since been agent to the present time. He is a Director in the Biddeford National Bank, also a Director in the Masonic Building Association and a member of the Building Committee. He was appointed Postmaster of Biddeford by President Cleveland in 1894. In politics Mr. Shaw is a Democrat. He served as a member of the Board of Aldermen from Ward seven in 1877, was Street Commissioner from 1886 to 1891, and was a member of the School Board for the three years, 1893-96. In June, 1892, he was one of the delegates from the First Congressional District of Maine to the National Convention at Chicago, which placed in nomination Grover Cleveland for President, and Adlai E. Stevenson for Vice-President. In 1892 he was nominated for Sheriff, and although in the contest that ensued he was defeated by a plurality of nine hundred, he made the strongest fight made by a Democrat in York County in years, running over two hundred ahead of his ticket. Mr. Shaw is a member of Laconia Lodge of Odd Fellows, also of York Encampment and of Bradford Commandery Knights Templar. He was married November 14, 1878, to Miss Jane Patterson Grant, of Philadelphia, they have had three children; Howard G., born December 25, 1879, died November 16, 1880; William Emery, born May 27, 1882, and Ray Timothy Shaw, born March 7, 1893.

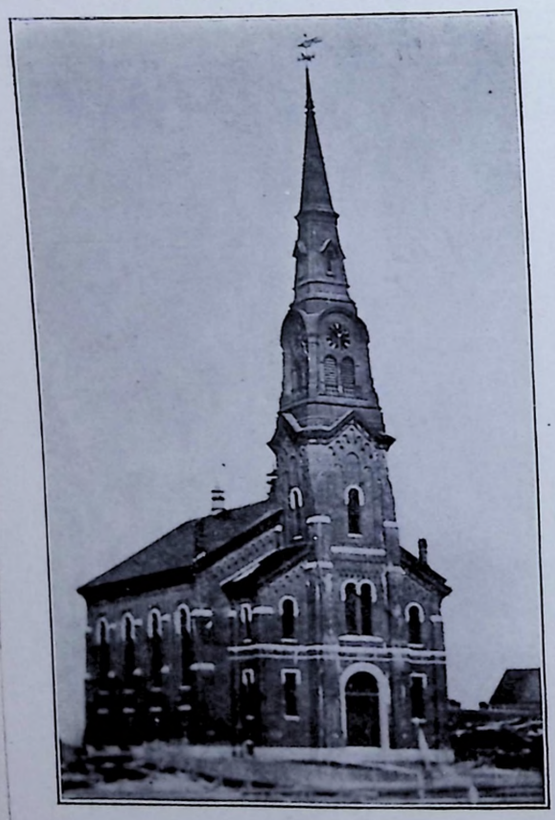


FIRST CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH, BIDDEFORD.

Organized in 1750. No settled pastor at present time. The Second Parish was organized by members of this Church.

MEETING HOUSE OF THE SECOND CHURCH.

Built in 1850. Remodeled in 1873 into the building now used.
Known for years as "The White Church."



THE PAVILION CHURCH.

Society organized 1857. Building erected 1863.

This Church was formed by Rev. Samuel M. Gould, who, with other members of the Second Church, withdrew in 1857. The organization is still retained though the building is now used as a library.

Second Congregational Society.

The Second Congregational society of Biddeford, Me., was organized and incorporated in 1797 and is the oldest incorporated society in the twin cities. It was formed by a colony from the first parish of this city, on liberal sentiments—the first of its kind in the county. This movement was led by Judge Thacher. The house was built in 1797 but was long unfinished.

The church was organized in 1805 during the ministry of John Turner, who was the first settled minister. Evangelical sentiments increased, and at length had the predominance. In 1827, under Rev. Mr. Tracy, an emigration took place to Saco, from which a large part of the support had come, and became the Second Parish church of that city. At the close of Mr. Tracy's ministry the society reorganized, and in 1841 repaired their church at an expense of $1,000. In 1850, under the Rev. Mr. Lord, the house was sold to the Free Baptist society and a new church built on the spot.

Under Rev. Mr. Gould another exodus took place and formed the Pavilion church in 1857. Referring to this incident at the rededication of 1873, Dr. Haley said, "Perfect harmony has always been maintained between the two churches." The fruition of this happy condition is being reaped today; for the Pavilion church building has now become the McArthur library and those of the Pavilion who came to the White church are among its most efficient and gracious workers.

The remodeling of the church from the structure of 1850 began in the spring of 1871 and was completed in December, 1873, at a cost of $18,000, and at the time of the dedication there was a debt of $7,500 which was so courageously shouldered by the parish that in a few years it was wiped out.

The enterprise, while not changing the form of the church building, was so thoroughly done, and so extensive were the repairs, costing $3,600, that the desire to rededicate this historic church was awakened.

In the early days the church was painted white which led to its being locally called the "White church." It was thought that the present structure would not harmonize with that color, until at this repairing white was again chosen with the result that once again "the White church comes to her own, greatly to the joy of the older residents who remember "the former days." The fears of the doubtful have been removed, for the windows, pillars and cornices so break up the great front that the effect is most picturesque. The parsonage, nearby, in white also, with the extensive green lawn, make this site one of special beauty.

AN HISTORICAL PAPER

BY MRS. LUELLA A. FREY

FIRST PARISH
CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH
SACO, MAINE

AN HISTORICAL PAPER

WRITTEN BY MRS. LUELLA A. FREY

AND READ ON THE OCCASION OF THE

150th Anniversary Exercises First Parish Congregational Church

SACO, MAINE, NOVEMBER 10 to 17, 1912

We meet today to celebrate the one hundred and fiftieth anniversary of the founding of our church. Compared with some churches in England from whence our forefathers came, and where the worshippers are still using baptismal fonts made a thousand years ago, we cannot call ourselves old. Compared with the churches around us which, with the exception of the Free Baptist church, have all been founded since 1827, we feel quite venerable.

A hundred and fifty years takes us back to the year 1762 before our country had become a nation, when our state of Maine was a part of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts and when our town was called Pepperrellborough.

Until 10 years before, i e, until 1752, what is now known as Saco and Biddeford had been one town under one government. From 1630, when the first permanent settlement was made, until 1718 the two were called Saco. Those on one side West Saco, those on the other East Saco.

In 1718 the name was changed to Biddeford and remained so until their separation in 1762, the west side retaining the name of Biddeford, the east side taking the name of Pepperrellborough, which it kept till 1805 when the old name of Saco was restored.

Strangely enough as it seems to us now the separation of the town of Biddeford was caused by the separation of the east and west parishes of the Biddeford church. This is something which needs to be thoroughly understood. In Mr. Owen's History of Saco and Biddeford he says: "For the first two centuries of New England in most communities the church was the all important institution. The minister was to all intents and purposes a town officer since he was supported by the people at large and not by a particular congregation. What the town did, the church did also, and when the church acted it was as if the inhabitants had met and voted in town meeting."

The settlements in all the ancient towns in the western part of Maine were first made on the seashore and until 1750 all the traveling from Portsmouth eastward was either on

the beach or near it. The advantages for fishing in Saco river early attracted the attention of hardy adventurers and the first permanent settlement was made near the mouth of the river on the west side. Fear of the Indians and the necessity of living near enough together to render each other assistance in times of peril for a long time hindered the growth of the town towards the falls. Consequently the early religious history of Saco began here.

The story of the licensing of Robert Booth by the commissioners' court of Massachusetts, held at Wells July 5, 1653, to exercise his gifts for the edification of the people of Saco "in order that their peace may be preserved," the story of the building of a house of worship in 1674, an edifice measuring 35 feet by 30, furnished with galleries, one for the men, the other for the women, and where the people were seated in order by the selectmen, according to their rank, the story of the organization of a church on Congregational principles, Sept. 30, 1730, and of the ordination and 11 years ministry of Rev. Samuel Williard, the story of the calling of Rev. Moses Morrill and of the first 10 years of his ministry, is the story of our mother church.

Our own history begins with a town meeting held in March, 1752, when a majority of the voters of Biddeford voted to build a new meeting house on land owned by Matthew Patten, a site now occupied by what is known as the lower meeting house in Biddeford. But by this time a considerable number of families had established themselves on this side of the river at various points along its shores above and below the falls and in the neighborhood of Old Orchard.

No bridge had as yet been built. The only way for travelers to cross the stream was by ferry. A circuitous road, a tedious passage were serious obstacles to attendance upon public worship. Accordingly 30 persons living on the eastern side entered a protest and in April following had the satisfaction of being set off as a parish by themselves. This action entailed the building of a meeting house on the eastern side of the river and a lot of land was given by Sir William Pepperell, the following being an extract from the original document:

"To all people to whom these presents shall come. Know ye that I, Sir William Pepperell of Kittery in the county of York, baronet, for and in consideration of the inhabitants of the east side of Saco river building a meeting house, for the public worship of God and their settling an orthodox minister in the congregational way and manner as by a law of this province established, and for a burying place and for setting up a schoolhouse and for no other use or end whatsoever give, grant, bargain and confirm for the use aforesaid four acres of land, etc." This land is now known as Pepperell park. The meeting house built on this lot was not finished till the year 1757. It stood a little beyond the present meeting house of the Second Parish. At first religious services were held in it only occasionally. Mr. Morrill of the mother church was allowed by vote of the town to preach on this side one-third of his time for the year 1757 and he continued to partially supply the desk until 1761 when the services of Mr. John Fairfield, a candidate for the ministry, were obtained. Mr. Fairfield preached his first sermon Aug. 23, 1761, on a temporary engagement but remained with some interrup-

tions for 14 months when he was regularly installed as pastor. Preceding this event was the separation of the municipal affairs of the eastern and western divisions of the town of which the separation of the ecclesiastical affairs 10 years before had been the prelude.

Still, however, church and town acted together. In a petition dated "Biddeford, May 20, 1762," 21 people ask the general court of Massachusetts for separate incorporation and also announce their intention "of inviting an ingenous and orthodox young gentleman (Mr. John Fairfield) to settle over them in the gospel ministry, who was also well affected among their brethren on the west side of the river and in high esteem with the Rev. Mr. Morrill, their venerable pastor."

The first town meeting was held in Pepperrellborough, as the eastern division was called, in July, 1762. Robert Patterson, Jr., Tristram Jordan and Amos Chase were chosen selectmen but the town organization was not complete until a town church, presided over by a town minister had been formed; so the next month at another town meeting a committee was appointed to invite Mr. John Fairfield to become their pastor offering him a salary of $266 if they could not agree for a smaller sum.

Mr. Fairfield accepting these terms, October 13, 1762, was set apart by the town as a day of solemn fasting and prayer, and the following persons united themselves into a church society:

John Fairfield, Tristam Jordan, Robert Patterson, Amos Chase, Robert Edgcomb, Robert Patterson, Jr., Samuel Banks, Andrew Bradstreet, Magnus Ridlon, Gershom Billings, Thomas Edgcomb.

The church covenant which was adopted at that time was doubtless drawn up by the pastor. It would be interesting to read it in full, but in brief it is a dignified declaration of their "Serious Belief of the Christian Religion as it is contained in the Sacred Scriptures," of a surrender of themselves "to the Lord Jehovah who is the Father and the Son and the Holy Spirit"; also a surrender of themselves "unto the blessed Jesus who is the Lord Jehovah." It acknowledges their Obligations to glorify God in their lives and in their church. It promises to walk together as a church of the Lord Jesus Christ in the Faith and Order of the Gospel so far as they shall have the same revealed to them; to watchfully avoid sinful stumbling Blocks and contentions as become a People whom the Lord has bound up together in the Bundle of eternal life. It promises to present their Offspring unto the Lord, "purposing with His help to do their part in the method of a religious Education that they may be the Lord's," etc.

It is interesting to note that all of the eleven signers to this covenant are men. Rev. Edward S. Dwight, in commenting on this fact in his address given at the one hundredth anniversary of the church, mournfully says: "Among the mothers and daughters then living in this town not one appears to have been a professed disciple of Christ." It is possible, however, that women were not allowed a part in the organization of the church, just as they were not allowed a part in the organization of the town. For many years all business was conducted by the male members of the church, though as early as 1764 there is a record of admission to full communion of Hannah, wife of Tristam Jordan, and further records mention the admis-

sion of both men and women to communion and covenant. But to return to the establishment of the church.

If October 13, 1762, was a day of fasting and prayer, October 27, 1762, when Mr. Fairfield was ordained, was a day of feasting and joy.

The following churches were then represented:

Rev. Mr. Elvins of Scarboro offered the introductory prayer. Rev. Mr. Morrill of Biddeford, the beloved friend and councilor of church and pastor, delivered the sermon from Luke xii:42: "And the Lord said: Who then is that faithful and wise steward whom his lord shall make ruler of his household to give them their portion of meat in due season." Mr. Fairfield then read his answer to the invitation of the town. Mr. Morrill made the ordaining prayer and gave the charge, assisted in the imposition of hands by Rev. Peter Smith of Windham; Rev. Daniel Little of the Second church, Wells, (Kennebunk) extended the right hand of fellowship; Rev. Moses Hemmenway of the First church of Wells offered the concluding prayer, after which the newly ordained pastor read Psalm 123: "Unto Thee will I lift up mine eyes, O Thou that dwellest in the heavens," and pronounced the blessing.

Mr. Ebenezer Ayer provided a dinner on this occasion at the expense of the town, of which ninety persons partook. Among the articles provided were sixty-four pounds of beef, two geese, three turkeys and five fowl; forty-three pounds of pork, one barrel of beer, two gallons of rum, two quarts of brandy, and sugar, butter, flour, etc., in proportion.

At a church meeting held April 21, 1763, Brothers Amos Chase and Robert Patterson were chosen deacons of the church and in the June following Brother Gershom Billings was chosen in place of Mr. Patterson, who declined the office. A descendant of Mr. Patterson, writing of this act, calls his withdrawal a fitting and graceful act as he was then ninety years old.

The ministry of Rev. John Fairfield continued for thirty-six years. It was a period of political stress and excitement, and perhaps it is not to be wondered at that spiritual religion made slow progress. A form of church relation, too, known as the "half-way covenant" was at that time in full force. It granted a sort of informal church membership to parents wishing to offer their children to baptism, upon their acknowledgment in a general way of their obligation to live a moral and religious life. Accordingly, we find that in those thirty-six years only nine persons entered in communion with the church, while two hundred and and twenty entered into covenant with the church.

Rev. John Fairfield was a well-balanced and accomplished gentleman. Many of his sermons are still in the hands of his descendants. It was his custom to preach twice on a Sunday from the same text. At the morning service he would discuss the passage chosen as far as "thirdly," or thereabouts, and then complete the discourse in the afternoon. The "improvement," or practical application of the text, came at the end and was sometimes pointed and severe.

Mr. Fairfield was an excellent penman. His earlier sermons are in very fine hand, but as he grew older his eyesight failed and he increased the size of his letters. The result was that his later sermons have but two or three words on a page and

these in characters which might be read across the room. At length his eyes gave way altogether and in his last years he was blind. In figure Mr. Fairfield was short and spare. His complexion was fair (he was noted for his red cheeks) and his eyes were blue. In old age his hair became snow-white and as he always wore in the street a cloak of fine red broadcloth, he must have been a picturesque figure. That red cloak is still preserved and is now

Mr. Fairfield of the Pepperrellborough church and Mr. Morrill of the Biddeford church were good friends and it was their custom to exchange visits. Every Monday one or the other would cross the river alone in his boat to spend the day with his friend. With the successor of Mr. Morrill an intercourse equally cordial was maintained by Mr. Fairfield, which terminated only with life.

"On April 2, 1798, at his repeated request," as it appears from a record or that date, "a perfect harmony subsisting between him and the People, he was dismissed from the work of the ministry in Pepperrellborough by the People at their meeting on that day." Mr. Fairfield lived in Biddeford several years before his death, which occurred December 16, 1819, in his eighty-third year.

The second minister of the church was Mr. Elihu Whitcomb. He was invited by the town first, the church concurring. He was a man, it would seem of ability, but his habits were such that not even a hundred years have thrown a veil of forgetfulness over his shortcomings. I would not repeat the following story, but history speaks so frankly and unkindly of him it may not be out of place to tell a story which illustrates his shrewd humor, which perhaps went far to gain a kindly tolerance for him. One day on entering the pulpit he said: "We read in the good book that when Jesus had gone up into a mountain, he sat and taught the people. Following his blessed example, we will sit during the service this morning," which he proceeded to do.

In June, 1810, by request, he tendered his resignation, which was accepted. During his pastorate of eleven years several important events occurred in town and church.

In 1805 the cumbersome name of Pepperrellborough was abandoned in favor of the briefer title of Saco. The old name had never been altogether out of use. The town was widely known by it and strangers called it by its old Indian name as if ignorant of its legal designation.

Preceding the change of name came the plans to build a new town church. The authority for its erection was bestowed by the citizens assembled in town meeting, November 30, 1801. The church record, Dec. 11, 1801, referring to that fact, reads:

"Whereas the Inhabitants of the Town of Pepperrellborough at a legal meeting held agreeable to and in pursuante of a Warrant on Monday the thirteenth day of November, Anno Domini 1801, Voted and resolved that a suitable Meeting House for the accommodation of said Inhabitants be erected by those who may subscribe for Pews in the same;

That said Meeting House should be erected upon a lot reserved for that purpose and given by the Commonwealth;

That the minister of said town should officiate therein;

That the plans presented by the Committee appointed for the purpose should be adopted and that the

method reported by said committee for building said Meeting House should be pursued; and

Whereas said Inhabitants did authorize Messrs. Foxwell Cutts, Daniel Granger and Edmund Moody to receive subscriptions for the above purpose; now therefore we, the subjoined Inhabitants of said town, have associated ourselves together for the above purpose; and we do severally and solemnly promise to observe and be bound by the articles following, viz:

Art. 1. No person not an Inhabitant of the town of Pepperrellborough shall subscribe for a pew nor any Inhabitant of said town shall subscribe for persons who are not Inhabitants or originally for more than one pew for himself.

Art. 2. As soon as sixty of said Inhabitants shall have subscribed for pews on the Ground floor of said Meeting House, said committee, viz. Messrs. Foxwell Cutts, Daniel Granger and Edmund Moody, shall notify a meeting of said subscribers and of those who may subscribe at the time of said meeting, and said subscribers at said meeting shall choose by ballot a suitable committee for building said Meeting House."

I will say here that the committee chosen was Deacon S. Scammon, Foxwell Cutts, Esq., Captain Seth Storer, James Grey, Esq., and Mr. Edmund Moody. The master builder was Mr. Bradbury Johnson.

Article 3 authorized the committee to assess such sums upon the Pews contained in the Plans of said Meeting House as they may judge necessary to build the same, having regard to the situation and dimensions of said Pews.

Article 4 allows the subscribers to bid for choice of Pew and designates a method of drawing by lot for gallery and ground floor pews which have not been bid for.

Article 5 defines what shall be done if not sufficient money is raised or if a surplus is found.

Article 7 defines what shall be the penalty if a subscriber does not pay the amount pledged.—

Eighty-three names are annexed to this record as subscribers and intended proprietors' names well known in the history of Saco.

The church was five years in building and when finished was considered the most stately edifice in this section of the country. It was ninety feet long and fifty-four feet high. It was finished with a spire 126 feet high which was the wonder and delight of the townspeople. From its lantern one could see out on to the ocean and into Portland. The timbers were massive and of the best material and so intricately framed that it was said no one could have raised it but the architect himself. As it was but one piece could be put up at a time. Inside the church there were elaborate carvings called ginger-bread work executed by the aid of a common pocket knife.

Around three sides of the house ran a double gallery. The first gallery was carpeted and the seats were cushioned. The second gallery was against the wall about two steps higher than the first and consisted of one row of uncushioned seats. At first the singing seats were in a circle behind the pulpit but in 1837, they were moved to the back of the room. The desk itself stood out a little in the body of the church and over it the sounding board was suspended by an iron rod. Doors were on the right and left of the pulpit leading into the open air. There was an organ and in the belfry hung the huge Paul Revere bell given by Col.

Thomas Cutts. On every state occasion this bell was rung, its deep tones penetrating through all the city. On the death of Col. Cutts tradition has it that it tolled all day.

The new church was dedicated Feb. 12th 1806, which was again a day of rejoicing. I am told that a second feast was served that day when a whole ox was roasted. The dinner was served in a tent erected on the lot where Mr. James Fenderson's house now stands.

Back of the church on the eastern corner was the town pound where stray cows were held till their owners reclaimed them by paying a fine. The pound was built of tall, heavy posts and was surmounted by a broad top rail. It was a "dare" for the children of those days to walk around the pound on that rail. Needless to say every self-respecting boy and girl performed the deed.

The calling of Mr. Jonathan Cogswell to succeed Mr. Whitcomb marks a step forward in the organization of the church. Here the church took the initiative. In September, 1810, they passed a vote expressive of their satisfaction with the preaching of Mr. Cogswell and instructed their scribe, James Grey, Esq., to call on the selectmen of the town to see if they would concur with the church to give him a call to settle in the gospel ministry in the town. The town assenting, Mr. Cogswell was ordained in October of that same year. During his ministry of 18 years our church was connected with several historical events in town and state.

June 16, 1814, in the exciting days of the second war with England, a frigate of 90 guns anchored about two miles and a half from Fletchers Neck. Great apprehension was felt for the safety of the town and a seafaring man was sent up into the belfry of the new meeting house with a spy glass to watch the movements of the enemy. Not a few began to move their furniture to a place of safety but "the watchman in the tower" was able to assure the people that no move was being made to come up the river. The attack was solely on the property of Captain Cutts and was said to be in settlement of a private grudge. He suffered heavily.

The little, old meeting house built in 1752-1757 served as a town house till 1825, but on July 26, 1819, a very important town meeting was held in the new meeting house. Then the citizens of Saco voted for separation of the district of Maine from the Commonwealth of Massachusetts. As you know, that separation was effected and March 4, 1820, our state was admitted to the Union.

From 1762, when the church was organized, till 1825 this was the town church supported by a town tax. In 1825, the relations between town and church were dissolved, and this society was set off as the First Parish, by which it is now known. The records from the year 1808 to 1825 are kept in the name of the "proprietors" of the new Congregational meeting house in Saco. From then on two records are kept, church and parish, till 1903, when they united.

The church records of Mr. Cogswell's time are in his own hand writing and are in the nature of a private diary. From them, many important and interesting items concerning old citizens of Saco could be learned. Baptisms, deaths, admissions to church, matters of discipline in the church, are faithfully recorded but in such a way as to show the tender,loving spirit of the man. Mr. Cogswell's later years of his ministry were disturbed by an ungenerous

attack upon his character, made by two of his church members, and the records contain a spirited account of his vindication at church meetings held to investigate the charges. Nothing more serious than the fact that he had repeated a criticism of a school teacher was brought forward and the two men who had caused the trouble were dropped from church membership.

Feeling, however, ran high as the parish records show. About this time several other religious societies came into existence. The Second Parish, or Unitarian society was formed Jan. 16, 1827, and Rev. Thomas Tracy, who had been preaching in Biddeford transferred his services to it.

The Calvinistic Baptist and the Episcopal societies were established the same year. Owing to the establishment of these churches and also to the feeling against Mr. Cogswell, there were many withdrawals from the First Parish.

The clerk at that time was Lauriston Ward, Esq., and in a beautiful clear hand he copies many letters like the following:

"L. Ward, Esq., clerk of First Parish. This is to notify you that I am not to be considered nor taxed hereafter as a member of said parish. Saco, 28 March, 1827.

"Yours Respectfully."

Saco, March 31, 1827.

To Lauriston Ward, Esq., clerk of First Parish in Saco. Sir, having attached myself to the Episcopal society of Saco, I do not consider myself any longer a member of Mr. Cogswell's society, nor subject in future to taxation in said society.

Yours Respectfully.

To Mr. Lauriston Ward, clerk of the First Parish. This certifies that I shall not pay any more taxes to said parish while the Rev. James Cogswell preaches.

Saco April 18th, 1827.

It must have been a trying time but when Mr. Cogswell retired in 1828, he could look back over an 18 year ministry when the church had grown from a membership of 26 to a membership of 206. A vestry had been built and a new covenant adopted. He asked for his dismissal because of a trouble with his lungs but before he left town, he had the pleasure of seeing Rev. Samuel Johnson installed in his pulpit, a man whom he recommended.

Mr. Johnson's pastorate was fruitful in additions to the church, 58 being admitted at three successive communions and 31 at a fourth. After nearly seven years of service he was released at his own request, to become agent in the State of Maine Missionary Society.

He was succeeded by Rev. Samuel Hopkins of Montpelier, Vermont.

Mr. Hopkins had the unique experience of being twice called to the pastorate of the church. He was first installed Feb. 17, 1836, and remained till the 5th of May, 1841, when failing health induced him to ask his dismissal for the purpose of trying the effect of a trip abroad. Upon his return the following year, the church was still without a pastor and he was, with great unanimity, recalled to his former post.

The second term of service lasted till September, 1844. Mr. Edward S. Dwight, in an address delivered on the one hundredth anniversary of the church, declares that, "Mr. Hopkins was undoubtedly the most admired and most popular of the whole series of pastors during the century.

"Vivid in his conceptions of truth, and strong, often striking, in his statement of it, of fertile imagination, quick and warm in his sympa-

thies, and skilled to touch the feelings of others, he attracted hearers and won friends." Mr. Dwight is most modest in speaking of his own ministry which succeeded Mr. Hopkins'. He tells us that it lasted seven years and eight months but one reading the address today wishes he had spoken more at length of events now 60 years old.

After an interval of two years Rev. Francis B. Wheeler was installed. His ministry of four years and a quarter was ended by his dismissal to undertake another charge. He went to Poughkeepsie, N. Y. where, I think, I am right in saying he remained for the rest of a long life. In 1858, under Dr. Wheeler's pastorate, this church, together with many other churches, experienced a great awakening.

Without any prearranged campaign, the spirit of God touched people in a personal way and all through the northern states many additions were made to the churches.

At the communions in May of that year, there were 72 and in July, 24 others who made public profession of their faith, in the Saco church.

Some years ago, Dr. Wheeler, while on one of his annual visits to Old Orchard, was interviewed by an enterprising reporter. In his reminiscences of old days here he said: "On one occasion I was the victim of a rather amusing and undignified episode. Right up near the pulpit used to be among the front seats a number of those haircloth chairs, perhaps long in service. I came into church hurriedly one morning just after the congregation had assembled, and sat down with perhaps undue force in one of those chairs. The whole bottom of the chair immediately gave way and down I went, right through the frame of the chair, doubling up like an acrobat with my long legs shooting up beside my head. It was what you might call," said the genial doctor, "a drop in theology."

Following Dr. Wheeler's resignation the church offered the pastorate to Mr. Charles B. Rice and he, accepting, was ordained on the sixth of December, 1859; continuing in office till November 26, 1861, when he voluntarily resigned after a ministry of a little less than two years.

In the first year of his pastorate, early on the morning of the second Sunday in July, 1860, occurred the disastrous fire which reduced to ashes the stately church edifice, affectionately called the "Old Jerusalem."

Between 5 and 6 o'clock, the fire was discovered by Mrs. Edward Burnham, who lived on the northern corner of Beach and Middle streets. She gave the alarm and the inhabitants of Saco quickly gathered, but nothing could be done.

The fire started in the belfry and very soon enveloped the bell and spire, but the body of the church remained untouched, and the first comers found no difficulty in entering the building where for a time there was neither smoke nor fire. Portions of the carpets, cushions, hymn books, etc., were removed. The firemen of this town and Biddeford were promptly upon the spot and by their efforts the neighboring houses were saved. There was very little wind at the time but the fire was so hot that one could not touch the glass in the houses across the street. The vestry, erected the year before, was saved by Mr. Rice's directing the bystanders to take up the carpet and put it over the roof; then it was kept wet. It was feared the spire would fall outward and so spread

the conflagration, but instead it sank down into the ruins.

All is conjecture as to the origin of the fire. The choir had met in the church the evening previous for rehearsal, but all was apparently safe when the sexton closed the doors. Some surmise the fire was accidentally kindled at that time; some think it may have been caused by spontaneous combustion in the waste used to clean the machinery of the clock; others say that persons in the vicinity were discharging rockets or Roman candles late Saturday night and they think fire was thus communicated to the belfry. A notorious grog shop was on the lot now known as Eastman Park and there are those who think the fire was maliciously planned by its habitues.

The clock, whose four faces looked out from the tower towards every point of the compass, was the property of the town, purchased, we are told, about 1815, for $700. It struck the hour of 5 on Sunday morning, the last hour of its existence.

For about half an hour longer glimpses of its face could be seen amid the smoke and flame which before the succeeding hour laid the whole edifice in ashes. Still one told me who had watched the fire that when he turned to go away he glanced up to see the time.

Services the next Sunday morning were held in the Town hall. Mr. Rice preached an impressive sermon on the text, "The wall of Jerusalem is broken down and the gates thereof are burned with fire."

There had been no insurance on the old building so everything had to be started over again. The fire occurred July 8th. With commendable promptness, an informal meeting was called July 13 and the situation discussed.

A formal parish meeting was petitioned for by Philip Eastman, T. M. Hayes, E. R. Wiggin, Ivory Dame, Daniel Smith, Jr., and S. T. Shannon, which assembled July 21, 1860, and adjourned from week to week until August 27, when it adjourned sine die. At these meetings, many plans were discussed and discarded. No real progress seems to have been made until May 31, 1862, when a new building committee consisting of Tristam Jordan, Daniel Cleaves, Daniel Smith, Jr., Charles Sawyer and Rishworth Jordan, Jr., were appointed. June 12, they presented plans and estimates to the parish and it was voted to authorize them to proceed and build when in their judgment the subscriptions would warrant it. March 30, 1863, nine months afterward, William Littlefield, S. T. Shannon, Charles Littlefield, Samuel Osgood and Paul Sands were added to the committee to solicit subscriptions for the organ and bell.

July 6, 1863, the committee reported their work as practically finished. The whole cost of the church, including carpets, cushions, new fence and grading the grounds, but excluding the bell and clock, was estimated at $14,000. Later the exact cost was given as $14,800.

On that same day, July 6, 1863, the parish voted its thanks to Daniel Cleaves, Esq., "for his untiring and constant attention to their interests in the progress and completion of this structure so tasteful and commodious and at so low a cost."

It also returned "thanks to Thomas Hill, Esq., for the accurate and faithful manner in which he has carried out the plans committed to him and that this building stands a witness of his skill and capacity as an architect."

Thanks are returned to Daniel Cleaves, Esq., for the sofa and chairs.

Thanks are returned to Miss Mary Cleaves for the desk; to Mrs. Almira Dummer for the communion table and to Mr. Amos Chase for the Bible.

As before recorded, Rev. Charles B. Rice resigned from the pastorate of the church Nov. 26, 1861, and the church was without a settled pastor till the installation of Rev. John H. Windsor, September, 1864.

During the building of the church, services were held in the Town hall and Mr. Philip Eastman and Mr. S. T. Shannon had seen to it that the pulpit was supplied every Sunday, Revs. Dwight, Tuxbury and Rand having severally occupied it.

Rev. Mr. Windsor remained with the church till 1868. Naturally it was a time of financial stress and his resignation was caused by the inability of the society to pay him the salary he required.

One other item regarding the equipment of the church is interesting; 145 pounds of metal from the old bell was saved and used in the founding of the new bell. So we can claim that we have a part of the Paul Revere bell in our present church. The total cost of bell as given in 1867 was $1,355.07. The total cost of clock was $706.

Ten men have occupied the pulpit of our church since Mr. Windsor left. We would like to speak of each in detail, but must content ourselves with saying that good can be said of all.

Rev. Charles Edward Stowe, son of Harriet Beecher Stowe and of Professor Stowe, served the church from May, 1879, to December, 1882. His experience with us would have been hard for any one. It was particularly hard for a young man just entering the ministry. Among the faithful deacons who have ministered to the church was one Dominicus Jordan, who will long be remembered. He was a man of the most rigid orthodoxy, but unquestionably sincere in his belief. He had been the frank, faithful admonisher of pastor and people ever since his admission to the church forty years before. Now, in his old age, he was particularly alarmed at the tendency of toleration which he thought he perceived around him and he conceived it his duty to do all he could to stem the tide of liberalism.

Mr. Stowe served the church as minister from May 18, 1879, to October 31, 1881, when he was asked to become its pastor. November 30, 1881, a council convened to examine the candidate and to decide if he should be installed. Mr. Jordan, on behalf of a portion in church and parish, entered a protest against installation. He conducted his case with rigor and vigor and ability. Quotation after quotation from the Scriptures he hurled forth to prove his points.

Mr. William Montgomery, a calm, dignified, scholarly man, presented the side of Mr. Stowe's friends. The discussion lasted all the afternoon, but when the council entered into executive session they voted that they were entirely satisfied and highly pleased with the account of Christian experience from Mr. Stowe. The installation was held that evening.

Mr. Jordan represented a school of theology which has now almost passed away, but which accomplished a great work in the regeneration of the world. He was of the militant type which would sacrifice all. To him, God was a master stern and

wrathful, whose judgments were not to be questioned, but concurred in. As an illustration of his type of thought it may not be out of place to relate an incident which occurred at an examination of candidates for admission to the church.

There had recently come to Saco a good many people from Scotland and a number had been influenced by Mr. Stowe's preaching to express a desire for a closer union with the church. Mr. Jordan was on the examining committee. His method of procedure that night is burned on the mind of one whom he had treated very leniently and gently.

Addressing one of the strangers, he asked for her name and home; also inquired about her home relations. On ascertaining that she had left a mother and sisters in Scotland who had, as yet, expressed no desire to seek God's mercy, he drew himself up to his full, impressive height and in deep, stern tones, thundered:

"Are you enough of a Christian to rejoice if, when you die and go to Heaven, you look down into Hell and see your mother and sisters burning in everlasting torment because they refused God's offer of salvation?"

It is no wonder that the only answer was a burst of tears, but it did not pacify the deacon, when Mr. Stowe interposed and comforted the poor, lonely, homesick girl with assurances of God's loving kindness.

Before Mr. Jordan's death, which occurred a few years later, he became very much softened and acknowledged that he might have dwelt too much on God's wrath and overlooked His love.

Rev. Philip H. Moore's pastorate of six years is the longest in this half century. Many people joined the parish under his ministrations and when he resigned to serve his Master by healing rather than preaching he carried with him the loving admiration of more friends than he, in his modesty, realizes.

The only pastorate of this church terminated by death was that of Leroy S. Bean, who served from 1900 to 1903. I think no one will dispute that in depth and brilliancy of intellect Mr. Bean had no superior. Of wonderful magnetism, he could sway an audience at will, but he did not use his gifts of eloquence and wit to startle and amuse, but to persuade and convince. Frail in body, he was an illustration of the triumph of spirit over flesh. A man of calm, wise judgment and of broad, loving sympathies, he is missed by many who went to him with their troubles and perplexities and who never found him wanting.

The pastorate of Rev. Carl Gates is so recent I need not chronicle its events for your benefit, but for those who, fifty years from now, may be searching church records, I would like to leave a tribute of regard. He is a man of true sincerity of character. He left us in response to what he thought was a call of God to go to Portland, but the seeds of good he sowed with us shall ripen into an abundant harvest.

All through its career, our church has been particularly fortunate in having had devoted followers who have given their strength and their time to it because they loved it. As they have passed into the great beyond it has been the joy of some to leave a remembrance to carry on the work they were laying down. It has also been a joy to some of those left behind to perpetuate the memory of loved ones by gifts to the church home. In this way the church has become the possessor of a modest fund whose interest can be used to support its work. It also has been beautified and enriched by various gifts—loving tokens of sorrowing hearts.

Chester Burge Emerson

Before our present pastor, Mr. Emerson, came to us, four memorial windows had been put in. One, on the right, is for Dr. Kimball and his wife, given by their daughter, Mrs. J. W. Deering.

Dr. Kimball was the trusted friend and physician of many, not only in the church, but in the city. I have heard him say that when he came to Saco, a young man, there were but two sittings to be had in the "Old Jerusalem," and he considered himself fortunate to secure one of those two. Ever after he remained a loyal supporter of the church, and his friends like to fancy that in the window dedicated to him the older disciple listening to Christ on the road to Emmaus resembles Dr. Kimball himself.

The other two windows on the right of the church were given by Mr. Oliver Moulton. One is dedicated to his mother and his sister, the other to his father and brother. Mr. Moulton is a descendant of Benjamin Pike, for many years the faithful scribe of the church. The beautiful communion service is also the gift of Mr. Moulton and is in memory of his wife, who was the daughter of Tristam Jordan, one of the staunchest workers in the church.

In Folsom's History of Saco, there is the following notice of Richard Cutts Shannon: "Richard Cutts Shannon, M. D., of Dover, N. H., a graduate of Harvard college, 1795, studied medicine with Dr. Jacob Kittredge of that place and obtained a commission of surgeon in the United States navy. He was not long in the service, having settled in Saco in the fall of 1800. For a period of nearly 28 years Dr. Shannon was the principal physician of the town. He died suddenly April 19, 1828, universally lamented. At the time of his decease Dr. Shannon was deacon of the First church of which he had been for many years an exemplary and justly esteemed member." The beautiful angel on the left with the scroll is the gift of his grandsons.

Since Mr. Emerson came, the son and daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James Garland have presented the Sistine Madonna window. This is the most beautiful picture in the world and its reproduction in glass has been rarely, if ever, attempted before. The gracious, appealing mother with her babe stands ever a symbol of love and sacrifice.

Mr. Garland's business life belonged largely to Biddeford, where he is justly held in esteem and honor, but it seems a touching and fitting thing that the church which he and his wife joined in their young manhood and womanhood and in which he ended his days should have this memorial of him.

No chronicle of the last 50 years of our church would be complete without the story of the faithful service of Mr. Charles W. Shannon, one of the grandsons of Deacon Richard Shannon and our beloved organist. The Shannon family has always been musical. Mr. Shannon's father, Charles T .Shannon, was a natural musician. He could take any instrument and after a little examination play upon it. His father, however, Deacon Richard Shannon, did not encourage the musical tastes of his son and allowed him to play only on Sundays. In due time he sent him to New York to learn soap-making with an uncle, a career much more respectable in his opinion than that of a musician. It did not appeal to young Mr. Charles, however, and one day seeing an advertisement of musicians wanted for the navy he decided to apply for a position.

They gave him a clarionet and asked him if he could play that. He had never seen one before but he replied he guessed he could and after working on it managed to run up and down the scale. They told him he would do and he signed for a five years cruise. When he came home, he landed at the Ferry and walked up to Saco where he was joyfully received.

The first appearance of Mr. Charles W. Shannon in the Saco

church was when he was a boy attending the high school in Biddeford. His father was the organist over here but was not able to attend all the services of a convention being held, so his son supplied his place. He tells now of his delight and astonishment when his father handed him six dollars which Deacon Sawyer sent over to him as a reward for his four day's services Mr.Shannon was hired as the regular organist of the church, soon after the new building was finished.

For nearly fifty years he has served us with almost no interruptions. In 1887-1888, he was abroad but it was not long after his return before he took his old position again. A whole paper could be written about the music in the church. Freely and generously, Mr. Shannon has drilled raw choruses and directed trained choirs. Freely and generously his gifted children have helped with voice, violin and cornet thus carrying on the tradition of service in what is literally "The church of their fathers".

Fifty years ago our organ was a good organ; today under the skillful hands of Mr. Shannon it responds in tones of melody but when two years ago Mr. Emerson announced that Mr. Richard Shannon of New York proposed to give us a new organ as a memorial of his brother's long and faithful service, we rejoiced.

Last Sunday, November 10 1912, after months of work that organ was dedicated with appropriate exercises. It is truly a marvelous instrument. Now, in tones of soft, thrilling sweetness, now in grand swelling majesty it lifts our hearts to God and we bow our heads before Him.

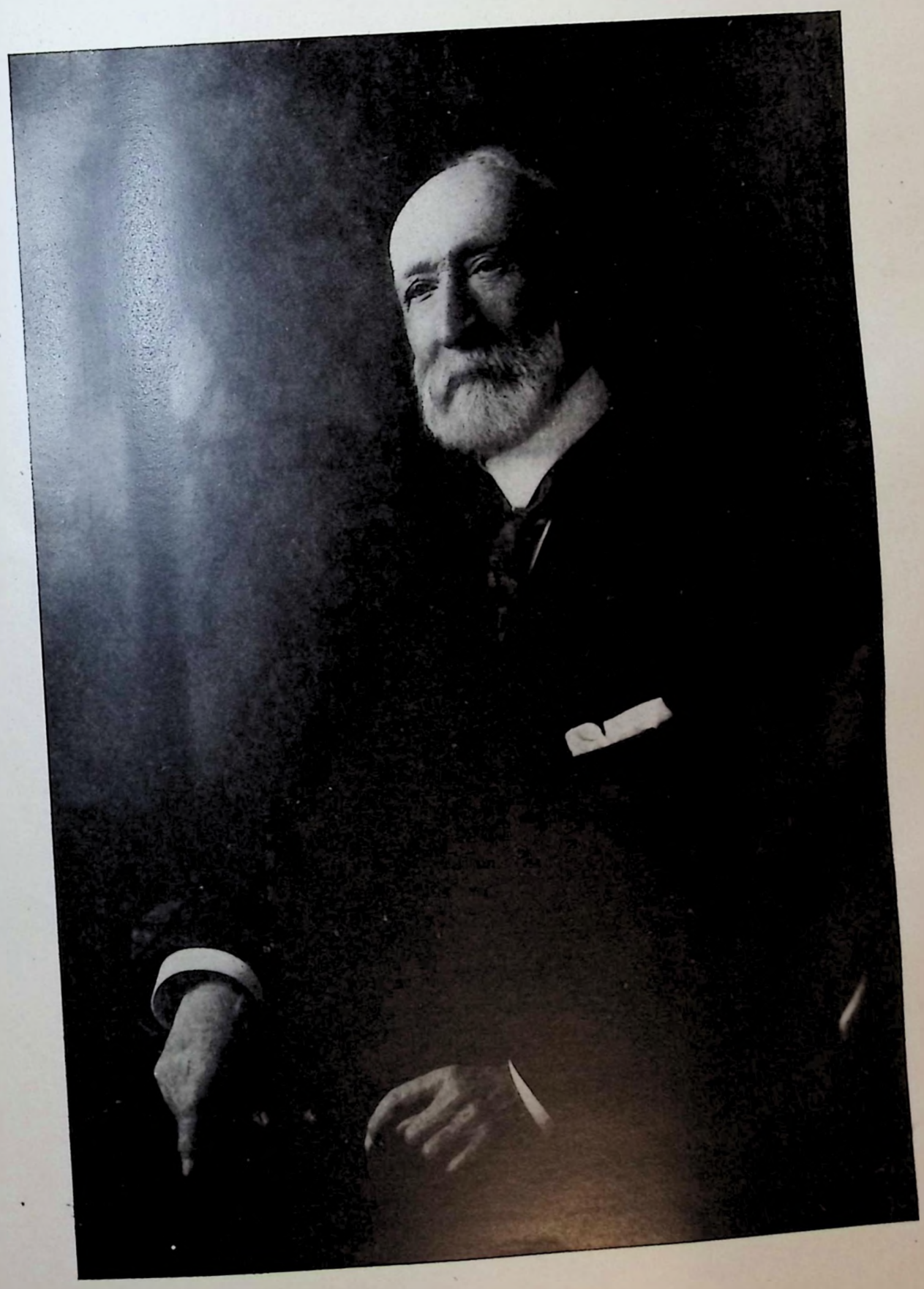
One interesting fact in connection with the chime bells was revealed last Sunday. At the time of the fire which destroyed the old church, Mr. Charles H. Cleaves, then a young boy, collected some of the melted fragments of the bell and stored them away among his treasures. When Mr. Cleaves heard that Col. Shannon was to give an organ to the First Parish he told Prof. Shannon of his long hoarded metal and suggested that it be incorporated into some part of the new organ. The suggestion was received with pleasure by Col. Shannon. The Estey Company acquiesed in the wishes of the donor so now in belfry and in organ the Paul Revere bell given by Col. Cutts still speaks to the people of Saco.

Col. Shannon was not able to be in Saco to present the organ in person but sent a most kindly gracious letter which was read by Mr. Emerson. In a few heartfelt words Mr. Emerson responded for the people voicing their thanks for and appreciation of this most munificent gift. He also took this occasion to express something of the affection in which Prof. Shannon is held.

This Sunday would have been a memorable day if the presentation of the organ had been the only event, but it was made doubly memorable by the presentation of the beautiful chancel and communion table, given by Miss Sara Abbott. The lines of the old chancel had been rigid, we knew, but most of us had thought they could not be changed without disturbing the harmony of the church. Miss Abbott's gift is a revelation of the devotional element wrought by wood.

I heard many say that when they caught the first glimpse of its pure white beauty, tears rose to their eyes. The gift is the loving tribute of Miss Sara Abbott "in memory of her beloved sister, Louise, her brother William and his wife, Melinda, as a witness to their faith in the Lord Jesus Christ and their loyalty to this church."

Miss Abbott has been particularly



happy in the giving, as the church has been particularly fortunate in the receiving. Mr. Emerson presented the chancel and table to the church in the name of Miss Abbott. Mr. Theodore Young responded for the people, and Mr. Woodbury expressed Miss Abbott's thanks to Mr. Emerson for the great interest he has taken in the matter and for his valuable service in designing the table.

The dedication of the chancel to the various functions it might be used for was a most impressive service in which pastor and people joined.

It is hoped it may be long before the full record of Mr. Emerson's work among us will be written. Called in the year 1909, after his graduation from Union seminary, this is his first pastorate, but surely he may pray with the Psalmist, "Establish Thou the work of my hands; yea, the work of my hands establish Thou it."

If we speak too much of the material prosperity which has come to us in these years, it is because that is the obvious. Electric light to replace dim gas lighting; a commodious parish house which shall help to make a church home, and the abovementioned organ and chancel with their many beautiful adornments, are to Mr. Emerson but tools for the advancement of Christ's work.

I said in the beginning that one hundred and fifty years was not a long time compared to the years which have passed since some of the churches in the old country were founded, but as we look back we realize many changes have taken place in that time. What the next one hundred and fifty years may bring we know not, but with Tennyson we say:

"Our little systems have their day;
They have their day and cease to be;
They are but broken lights of Thee,
And Thou, O Lord, art more than they."

PRESS OF THE BIDDEFORD JOURNAL

K. W. SUTHERLAND.

Oct 29. 1907

SACO WOMAN AT AUBURN

Mrs. Hamilton Seen by Reporter.

TELLS SOME STORIES

Interesting Reminisences of Governor Fairfield.

Mrs. Sarah Fairfield Hamilton of Saco has been the guest of Mrs. George B. Attwood of Auburn for the past day or two and thereby hangs a tale, says the Lewiston Journal.

Mrs. Hamilton is the daughter of John Fairfield, who was governor of Maine during the famous Aroostook war and later a United States senator. He was also a representative to congress at the time of the Jonathan Cilley duel with Graves of Kentucky and became a national character by the action that he took at that time.

It is not of that phase of his life, however that the article is written. Those national features will appear in a magazine article in that paper very shortly, while this article is simply to relate a little romance in connection with Gov. Fairfield, and Mrs. Hamilton's visit at this time.

First, it is well to state that the international trouble known as the Aroostook war created an intense excitment at the time and only the firm stand taken by Gov. Fairfield averted a war that would have been one of blood instead of bluster.

It was but natural that the bold action of Fairfield should excite the admiration of Maine people. Among his most ardent supporters and admirers was a Thomas Longley, the proprietor of an old time tavern in the town of Greene and where the governor was a frequent guest. Not only was Landlord Longley a strong admirer of the governor but his wife was equally enthusiastic and together with her husband the two decided to make the hero of the Aroostook war a present that should be a fitting tribute to his masterly conduct in making the English government back down.

After due consideration Longley and his wife decided to make the governor a cheese but this was to be no ordinary affair. Mrs. Longley superintended the job and it was made on the inside of a big cart wheel tire. When finished the cheese weighed 389 pounds and was formally presented to the governor with all due formality. It was taken to Augusta in a big wagon drawn by a span of horses and the side of the wagon had to be taken out before the cheese could be removed. It was carried by several men to the executive chamber where the presentation speech was made.

Gov. Fairfield was extremely pleased with the present and had it cut up and gave a slice to every member of the legislature. The matter was taken up by the newspapers and the Longley cheese became about as famous as the Aroostook war.

The incident did not end there. Mr. Longley had a bright young son by the name of William to whom the governor had taken a great liking. William was an ambitious boy and wanted to be a messenger in the legislature and Gov. Fairfield was more than willing to help him get the position. To bring this about the governor invited him to appear at Augusta when the matter was to be brought up by the council.

William appeared at the State House on time and sent word to the governor that he was outside. Mr. Fairfield immediately came down and took the boy to his private office where he gave him some good advice. He told him there were several influential candidates for the position and when he went before the council he must make as good appearance as possible. This William agreed to do and then Gov. Fairfield took the boy by the hand and led him into the

room where he introduced him to all the members of his council. The boy was then allowed to retire to an ante room.

Another half-hour passed away and then Gov. Fairfield appeared with his features wreathed in smiles and said:

"William, you have just been unanimously elected as messenger to the House." He at once entered upon his duties and proved to be one of the most efficient messengers that ever served the Maine legislature.

This William Longley is still living in the town of Greene and is one of its most respected citizens . He is the oldest living ex-messenger of the legislature having served in that capacity in 1868. Mr. Longley is full of reminiscences of the old days and among all the public characters that Maine has ever produced he has the greatest admiration for Gov. John Fairfield.

It was this venerable gentleman that Mrs. Hamilton visited during her recent sojurn in Auburn. She went to Greene last Friday and remained as the guest of Mr. Longley during the day.

To say that the occasion was most delightful to both would feebly express the facts. Mrs. Hamilton was profoundly interested and pleased to find someone who could tell so many new facts about her distinguished father, while Mr. Longley was delighted to entertain the daughter of his former benefactor and friend. Among other matters of interest he showed her the letter which his mother wrote to Gov. Fairfield in presenting the big cheese. Here it is:

Augusta, Me., March 4,1840.

Gov. Fairfield: Permit me, tho a female and not wishing to assume the attitude of interfering in the affairs of state, to express on this occasion the appreciation and respect that I feel for the firm and impartial manner in which you have discharged the duties incumbent on you as governor of the State, so far as I may be allowed to judge.

It appears to me that in your official conduct you have manifested a great regard and observance of those principles of government upon the success of which the welfare and happiness of the whole people essentially depend, and in my view, no one act of yours stands more conspicuous than that in which you met and repelled the threats of a provincial governor, thereby teaching "Her Majesty," and all in "Her Majesty's" dominions a lesson that they I trust, will not soon forget.

The war is an event that all, especially females, deprecate, yet I must be permitted to express the pleasure with which I reflect that two of my sons were in the Kennebec brigade as soldiers, and marched to the frontier with a blessing and a Godspeed from their mother.

Permit me also to express the pleasure derived from a perusal of your spirited advice to the troops, when taking up the line of march, believing it was calculated to inspire them on that trying occasion with the right spirit and with resolution and fortitude.

Influenced by these views and a desire to manifest my gratitude for those official acts to which I have alluded, I have the honor to present to you from my own dairy and made with my own hands, a prime cheese, weighing 287 pounds, which I pray you to accept as an additional token of my respect and esteem for you personally and officially.

Esther Longley.

Hanging in an honored position in Mr. Longley's house was a portrait of Gov. Fairfield etched from an old drawing. Mrs. Hamilton had never seen this picture and of course was much touched. Mr. Longley took the picture down and handing it to Mrs. Hamilton said:

"This is one of my greatest treasures. It has hung on these walls for many years, but I have nearly reached the span of life and it will now be of greater value to you than anyone else."

And with tears in his eyes he gave the framed picture to Mrs. Hamilton. That it will be one of the greatest treasures of the Hamilton house in Saco from now on goes without saying.

And by the way, this Hamilton house is already a treasure house of historical souvenirs. A history of the times of Gov. Fairfield could be written from the documents now in possession of his daughters, Mrs. Hamilton and Miss Martha Fairfield. Autograph letters from nearly every public man of that time are here as

well as many papers of great importance. The house was built by Joseph Leland 107 years ago and is a marvel in its architecture. It was designed by a stranded French architect during the troublous times following the French revolution. He had been here in exile and was working his way back to France by doing odd jobs of this nature. It is modeled after a French villa and is a unique and higly interesting structure.

The old John Fairfield mansion is about one mile away from the heart of Saco and is now owned by Hampton Fairfield, Esq., the well known Saco lawyer and son of Governor Fairfield. It is a grand old mansion and originally a farm of over 100 acres was connected with it. It was here that Gov. Fairfield loved best to be when released from his official duties and here his children were reared.

By the way, it is not generally known that Gov. Fairfield was a poet as well as a statesman. While a Lewiston Journal reporter was recently rummaging among some old papers in the Hamilton home in Saco he came across some verses written by the governor in 1838. It is a humorous poem on the Androscoggin and so cute are the lines that we have reproduced them in full:

Bless thy waters, Androscoggin!
How I love thee, who shall say?
Purer crystal ne'er a frog in
Laved his limbs or croaked his lay.

I would sing thee, Androscoggin;
Tro' the muse's heart were stone,
Never Woodman mixed his grog in
Waters sweeter than thy own.

What to thee, sweet Androscoggin,
Is the turbid Kennebec?
Fitter far to drown a dog in
Than to float a steamer's deck.

Thou art useful, Androscoggin,
And my waiting muse shall tell,
I have roll'd full many a log in,
And thy waves have borne them well.

Time is coming, Androscoggin,
When thy service shall be o'er—
Railroad cars will soon be joggin'
All along thy giant shore.

Therefore, have I, Androscoggin.
Penned this ditty to thy praise—
But my muse is such a fog in,
Other bards must end my lays.

Feb 2 1914

REMINISCENCES OF YORK HOTEL DAYS IN SACO

Jere Gordan Kept Bar Those Times--Great Resort of Stage Drivers.

The Journal man was recently handed a clipping by a reader with suggestion that it might make interesting reading, as it pertains to a famous old hostelry, kept in Saco years ago and which was a resort of both prominent and peculiar characters of the times of which it speaks. The story in the clipping was published in the Journal several years ago but is good enough to run again. As will be seen it is in the form of a letter from a resident of this section who was interested in stage lines. The story is as follows:

The following interesting letter descriptive of local scenes and incidents in the old-time stage coach days was written for the Journal by O. H. Bradbury of Knoxville, Tenn., who formerly had a stage coach line from Saco to Eaton, N. H.:

I recently read an account in your paper of the clearing of the mystery of the Parker murder. I knew the Wentworths well. During three years that I was running a stage line from Saco to Eaton, N. H., now Madison, my stopping place in Saco was at the old York hotel, kept by Jere Gordon, and Henry Wentworth was his clerk. I never believed he had any connection with that murder. The arrest and trial were after I left that town. Reading of that affair recalls to mind something of old times.

The York hotel was the head quarters for the stages, and a lively place on stage nights. The drivers gathered much news from the passengers over their routes. I suppose there are some there now who remember Uncle Jerry, as we called him. He kept a bar and sold the ardent to thirsty customers.

In the early times nearly all taverns and groceries sold spiritous liquors freely, but shortly before this period restraining laws were passed against their sale, so the landlords were obliged to have the bar in a room in the rear, and the old bar-room was then called the office. Saco had water in those days, though in a limited supply, from a spring near the old Eastern railroad station. It came through pipes with a slight fall and little water to force it, and was often choked, causing a failure of water. Then the directors would have a meeting at Uncle Jerry's hotel, to discuss matters. Though the business might be light, the board was weighty. There was Uncle Jerry, Rufus Banks of the Saco house, Towle, the stage agent; Nichols, agent of the machine shop of the York Co.; the big four we called them. Their united weight would tip the scale at more than one thousand pounds, and Thornton, who was a head taller than any, and well proportioned beside, and Parson Hopkins who preached at the old fashioned meeting house, at the parting of the ways, leading to Buxton and the Ferry, was the light weight of the party. As water was scarce they favored their customers by drinking but little on those occasions, but Uncle Jerry's bar furnished a substitute, and the parson made no protest, holding with St. Paul that a little wine for the stomach's sake was good.

Uncle Jerry was a jolly landlord. He enjoyed the drivers' stories of the funny things that happened on their routes, and they didn't hesitate to play a joke on him when they got a chance. There was one joke called the "flouring mill sell" that Uncle Jerry had not seen, and Ike Kilborne, who drove the Portland stage,

was chosen to work it on him. It was a small box containing about a gill of flour. On one end were two holes to receive a quill. On the opposite was a small, wheel. By blowing through the tube in one hole the wheel would spin around lively. By blowing through the other hole, the flour would come back in the blower's face. Uncle Jerry was big and portly, with a full face and "mutton-chop" whiskers, as the style was called. He wore a black satin vest. He owned an interest in a water wheel, so when Ike told him of a new one, of which he had seen the model in Portland, he wanted to look at it, and Ike told him he would bring the model out, so he could examine it.

The next evening there was a score in the bar-room to see the fun. The old man had been sold several times already and had become quite suspicious, and wary of anything of the kind. He had such a big stomach he could not sit straight easily, so on the evenings when the boys were in he would sit in his big chair leaning back against the wall and laugh at the stories and fun.

Ike took the trap out of his desk. The others were all reading and paid no attention while he was explaining the working of the model. He blew in the tube and the wheel went buzzing round. Then he changed the tube into the other hole that led to the cavity where the flour was and handing it to Uncle Jerry, saying, "Blow in the tube, give it a good puff and you will be astonished at the result." The old man took it and putting the tube in his mouth inflated his lungs, blew a strong puff into it, and Ike's assertion proved true. The flour came out in Jerry's face and, although he instantly closed his eyes, his face was covered, while his eyebrows, whiskers and vest were as white as snow. He stood up to shake it off, and tried to swear—he was gifted in that respect—but after several attempts he found he could not do justice to himself as the grist-mill flour got in his mouth and choked him off.

While the boys were laughing at the success of the joke, Jerry left the room. During his absence they discussed the situation. Some thought the joke such a hard one on him that he would not forgive them. But after getting rid of the flour and brushing himself, he took a bracer in the bar in the rear, and came into the room smiling, being greeted with much aplause for taking the joke so well. He then invited all to have something, either a drink or a cigar, which was responded to readily. He acknowledged the joke a good one and laughed over it himself when bantered about it.

Jerry could not bear the smoke from a pipe. I was much amused one time when a countryman, who put up there for the night, sat down by the fire, took out a pipe that had done much service, loaded it with some old-time twisted navy tobacco, put a coal of fire on top, and, holding it down with his packknife, leaned back in his chair and puffed away, blowing out clouds of smoke like a stack burning coal slack. The weather was cold and the doors were closed. The room was fast filling with the odorous stuff, when Uncle Jerry came in and at the first sniff his countenance changed to one of disgust, and, leaving the door open behind him, he strode across the room and threw open the other one, exclaiming, "Where the devil did all this smoke come from?"

But the countryman did not catch on, or take the hint, being in a reverie about the price of butter and eggs. Then the landlord went into the bar-room, and soon came out with a box of cigars. It was nearly full, and walking up to the smoker, he held out the box politely, "Take a cigar, sir." The other shook his head, saying, "I don't care for any." "But," said the host more emphatically, "take one." "No," said the other, shaking his head again. Then Uncle Jerry, thrusting the box close up to him, spoke up, "Take a cigar, take the whole box, but throw that d—d old pipe in the fire." The countryman looked up in astonishment for a few moments, until, comprehending the situation, he took a cigar, knocked the fire out of his pipe, and put it in his pocket. Then Uncle Jerry made some remarks by way of apology, saying he much rather furnish his customers with cigars than have them smoke a pipe in the house.

Another person that was quite

regular in attendance on stage nights was Judge Green. Being of a social and convivial temperament, the company and Uncle Jerry's bar had great attractions for him. The spirituous liquors in those days were generally pure.

One evening there was a wordy discussion about a case then in court. One of the disputants was a young lawyer of little legal lore but of great conceit. After a verbose delivery of his own ideas on the matter, he turned to Judge Green, saying "What is your opinion?" The judge was much wearied with the fellow's egotism, looked him over from head to foot for a few moments, then slowly replied: "You are a good looking young man, wear good clothes, and think you know something about law, but I think you are the d—dest fool I ever met with."

That ended the discussion, the unfledged disciple of Blackstone subsided and made no appeal from the decision of the judge.

Parson Hopkins, before mentioned, was another character out of the ordinary. He was a lover of a good horse, and a good horse in his view was a fast one. He aimed to have the best and allowed none to pass him on the way, if he could prevent it, and any seldom did.

There was Green Howe, Gid Tucker, one Cleaves, and several others, who drove fast teams, and they enjoyed falling in with the parson when he was out for a drive for a trial of speed.

The Ferry was the only suburban resort with a good drive-way to it. One day a party was there with some fast horses when the parson came down. On their return they waited for him to go first, thinking someone might pass him on the road home. They pushed him hard until the old Governor Fairfield place was reached. From there the pace was fast and furious to the goal, the cross roads near the old church.

Deacon Hayes of the parson's church, kept a grocery store on Factory island and lived a short distance out on the Portland road. He was on his way home and reached the Ferry road just in time to see the party coming. He wore spectacles divided through the center, the upper half for short sight, the lower half for far sight. With head tipping back, he scanned them till they were near. Then, lowering his head to get a better sight, recognized the parson going like a whirlwind about two lengths ahead of the next fastest team.

It was said the deacon got his start in business by selling rum when nearly all grocers sold it, and moral suasion was the method of promoting temperance. But a short time before a prohibition party had begun to advocate compulsive measures, the deacon became warmly in favor of legislation to make people good by law, and horse-trotting, to his view, was a cardinal sin.

At the crossing of the roads the drivers pulled up and the deacon, greatly excited, beckoned to the parson to approach. When they met the deacon exclaimed, "Parson Hopkins, I am astonished. I am shocked to see you racing horses and in such company. It is scandalous and demoralizing to the community."

When he got through the parson replied: "Deacon Hayes, when I think it necessary to have a guardian to control my conduct, I will try to have you chosen." Then he turned and drove home, not far up on the Buxton road.

The parson had wealth and a good income besides his salary for preaching. He was a talented and popular preacher, excepting with a few like the deacon, and too independent to be disciplined by a person of the deacon's antecedents, so he kept on preaching and driving a fast horse.

The York hotel, with Uncle Jerry as landlord, was much like the old-time tavern, and was well patronized. He was a good purveyer and his wife was an excellent cook and manager. The food was abundant and toothsome. When the stages, carriages and horse-back riding were the only modes of traveling, and fifty miles was a days journey, the country tavern was a home for the traveler.

There were no lordly clerks with imperious airs and a diamond pin to confront the stranger with frigid mien, list his name and consign him to some stuffy seven by nine room like a bale of merchandise. But he was greeted by the host and family, who made him welcome and in person attended to his welfare.

A Fascinating Story of Book-Reconstruction Work.

Glimpses In One of Maine's Unique Private Libraries.

How a Saco Bibliophile Enjoys His Spare Hours.

HON. FRANK C. DEERING

[Written for the Lewiston Journal.]

AMONG THE private libraries of note in Maine, that of Mr. Frank C. Deering of Saco is indeed unique because of the remarkable collection he has made of rare and valuable books which he himself has reconstructed and had rebound in beautiful form.

To many people, book-reconstruction is a strange term. Even among bibliophiles the work is uncommon. Probably the only other man living in Maine for any length of time who has ever undertaken such work on a considerable scale is Dr. Charles Edward Banks, surgeon in the United States navy, who only recently has been transferred elsewhere from his station for many years at the Portland Marine Hospital.

The collection of Mr. Deering constitutes a portion of his magnificent private library in his stately home in Saco. This library, in toto, includes three sections in as many rooms, the Americana being richly encased in inlaid mahogany bookcases of his own design and located in the large living room; his miscellaneous collection being attractively housed in a small library at the rear; and the third section, devoted to fiction, having convenient quarters in several of the rooms on the second floor of the house.

It is with the volumes to which Mr. Deering has given so much of his personal attention, in this reconstruction work, that this article exclusively deals, thanks to the courtesy of this gentleman in explaining something of his aims and achievements in this line at the behest of the writer.

Work Covers Fifteen Years.

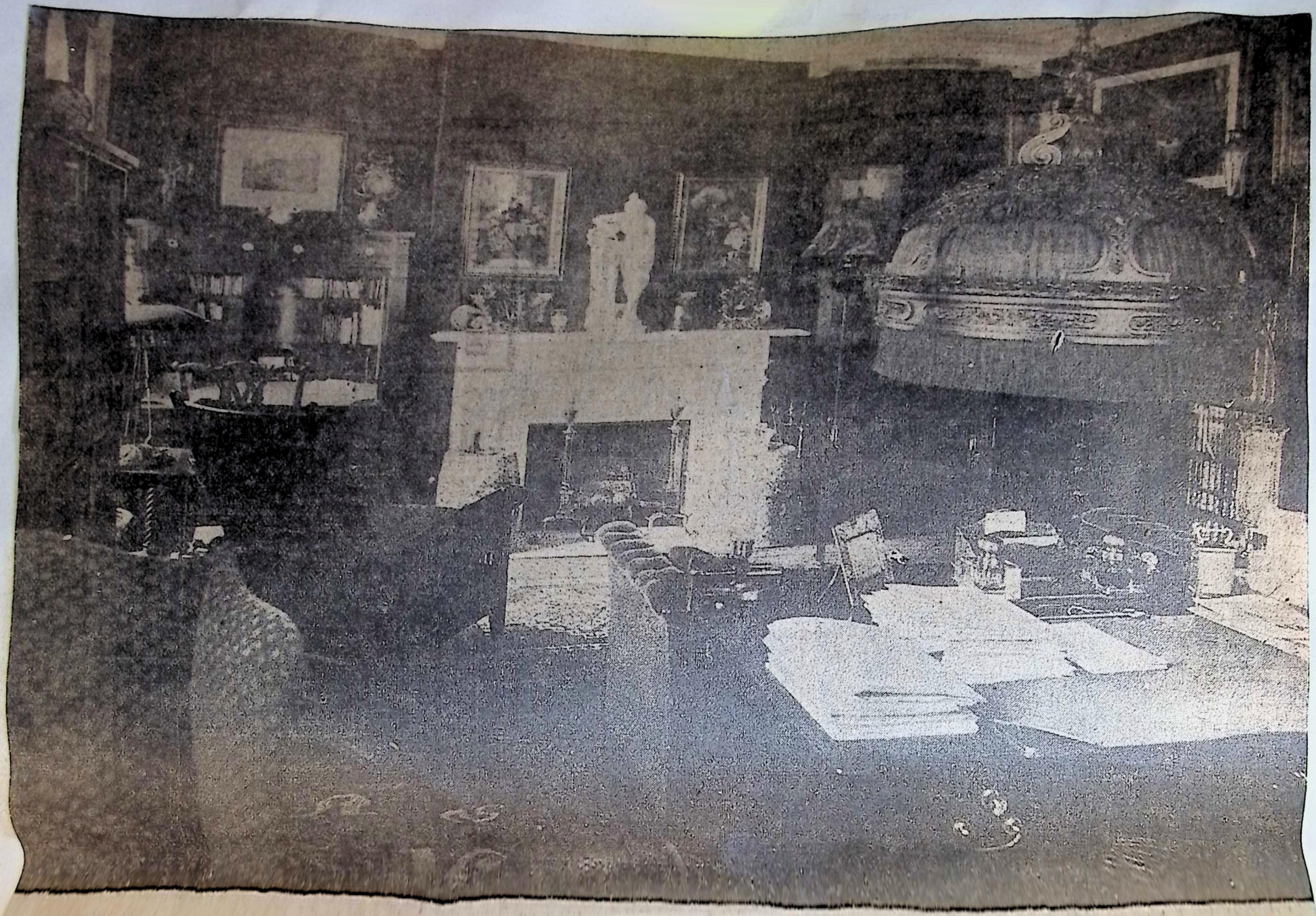
"It is about fifteen years since I became interested in this reconstruction work," said Mr. Deering, as he drew forth from the big cases numerous volumes and spread them out on the library table for inspection. "In this time I have completed 120 volumes and I now have in preparation about 30 more. Something of the time required to complete certain books may be understood when I tell you that I have been at work on Folsom's "History of Saco and Biddeford" for the last ten years and as yet it is not ready for the binder."

Inasmuch as the reconstruction history of this single volume tells the story of reconstruction work in general, it is interesting to note in some detail what has been done by Mr. Deering with this historic volume. In the first place, the original binding was discarded and the pages, which had become "foxed," or yellowed, were sent away and put thru a bleaching process, after which they were sized with a weak solution of gelatine.

But the proportion of the book, a 12 mo., did not lend itself to attractive illustration, so Mr. Deering decided to inlay each leaf, in order to give wide and well-proportioned margins and a page wholly satisfactory in appearance.

Interesting Process of Inlaying.

This process of inlaying is most important to reconstruction work and is much used by Mr. Deering. He himself in his early experience did much of the actual details of this process on many of his books, until in later years he wished to devote his time to other matters of



more consequence and therefore turned the inlaying over to professionals.

The process of inlaying makes an interesting chapter, in itself, and this Mr. Deering explained in some detail. "After the leaves of my Folsom were washed and resized, the edges of each leaf were carefully trimmed to make them of uniform size. Then the edges of each were bevelled, with a sharp tool of steel, shaped something like a chisel, except that the bevel to make the edge is grooved at a slight angle instead of square across.

"The next step is to take a sheet of strong paper—German drawing paper is generally used—in which an opening is cut about one-fourth inch smaller than the leaf. The edges of this opening are carefully bevelled the same distance from the edge of the leaf. The object in bevelling both sheets is to prevent any increased thickness of the paper at the joint. After the sheets and margins are all bevelled the leaf is carefully pasted with white rice paste on the narrow bevel, laid on the already prepared margin and then put under pressure to dry thoroly.

"The process of splitting I use when I utilize old woodcuts from early magazines or from some other source. It would be easy to trim these wood cuts and mount them on German drawing paper, but if many were used in a volume the centre of each leaf would be thicker than the margin so naturally the middle would build up faster and make a very awkward volume. By splitting and mounting under heavy pressure each illustration of this sort is kept uniform in thickness with the other prints inlayed."

Illustrations for Folsom History.

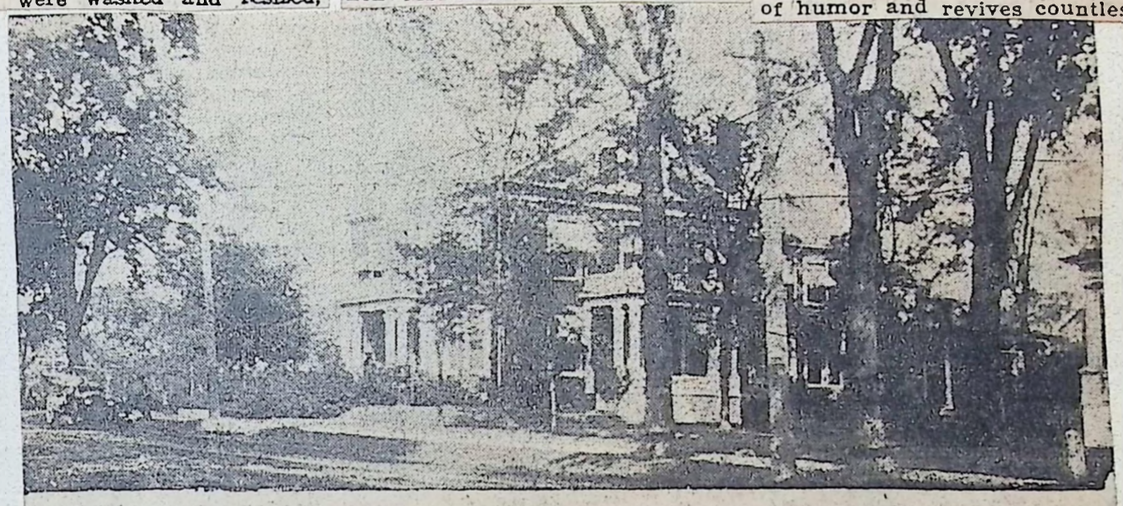
When, therefore, the pages of the Folsom history had been thus inlaid and assembled in consecutive order in their larger form, Mr. Deering began to insert thruout the volume the illustrations which he had been collecting especially for years. So many of these already are at hand that Mr. Deering is certain the original single volume, in its reconstructed form, will require at least four volumes.

Something of the value of this one piece of work may be gauged, when it is understood that Mr. Deering has gathered together for it rare woodcuts, old etchings, unique copper-plates, original pen and ink drawings and water-colors illustrative of the scenes and people referred to in the text. Some of the local houses and scenes have been drawn from descriptions given by aged Biddeford and Saco residents who since have passed away.

For instance, one etching shows Casco Fort as it once appeared at Falmouth Foreside; another water-color presents the old Haley house, formerly used for a garrison some 200 years ago, which is still standing near the sea; another revives the old Nye house which in reconstructed form now stands in another spot; an interesting sketch of Main street, Biddeford, shows the old lumber yards where now stand the mills and here also is seen the Gov. James Sullivan house that stood by the river; another drawing gives the view looking north in Main street, Saco, where may be seen the Jonathan King house, a drawing made from a very old photograph; next to it a drawing from old-fashioned wet-plate photograph shows the old shipyard in front of Major Phillips' garrison; and other interesting material ready for insertion includes an etching of the old Saco fort built in 1693, an etching of the old fort of William and Mary at Portsmouth built in 1705, plans for Saco made 150 years ago, taken from the original of the early patent and its subsequent divisions.

Last Muster in Saco.

Many of these illustrations which Mr. Deering has collected and had prepared for this one book invite minute attention and study. For instance one of the drawings represents a picture of the last muster ever held here in Saco with the militia marshalled for a drill, the interested group of spectators which includes many women in the quaint garb of 75 years ago, the handy cider barrel and the gingerbread counter, big sheets of this dainty being on sale. The picture is full of humor and revives countless delightful recollections to "old-timers" who remember these very scenes as part of their boyhood or girlhood in Saco.



RESIDENCE OF MR. DEERING.

Here also a sketch that holds the attention is that of two well-known characters in town a half a century ago, Eben and Joshua Simpson. Their father had the distinction of being a participant in the Boston Tea Party. They appear in this sketch in their old-fashioned garb and seated in a vehicle of most curious pattern which for years was a familiar sight about town.

So one might go on, spending a day or two over this one volume now so interestingly being constructed into a form that will have enduring and inestimable historic worth. No money value could be placed upon it, even at this stage in its evolution. It simply represents the loving search and intelligent study of the subject, combined with good taste and ample means to secure whatever may be available that is apropos. For his work on this one book, Saco and Biddeford—and Maine as well—will owe him a big debt of gratitude.

When Mr. Deering began book reconstruction work, 15 years ago, he started with Paulfry's "History of New England." The five volumes were extended to 10 and some 1500 prints were inserted. But Mr. Deering personally esteems it the least of his work, preferring to remodel single volumes.

Limited Edition Copies.

One of the books in which he takes particular pride is the "Journal of James Melvin," who was a private soldier in Arnold's expedition, which original volume was reprinted in a limited edition of 250 copies (of which Mr. Deering's hap-

THE HOME OF MR. DEERING'S COLLECTION.

pens to be No. 1) by Hubbard W. Bryant of Portland, recording secretary of the Maine Historical Society. This volume lends itself to some most interesting illustrations from Mr. Deering's wonderful collection of prints.

Another unique volume on which Mr. Deering is still at work is No. 8 in the privately printed edition of "Edward Godfrew's Letters," etc., put out by Dr. Banks (to whom reference already has been made) prior to his leaving the Portland Marine Hospital.

For another volume, which he started to reconstruct last May, "Mary Queen of Scotts Letters," Dr. Banks, who is a skilful artist, has designed the title-page, in pen and ink drawing and water-color. Mr. Deering has collected for this volume over 300 portraits and prints of this unfortunate sovereign.

To many who are privileged to see Mr. Deering's collection, his elaborately hand-illumined copy of Rossetti's "House of Life" appeals as perhaps the most attractive of his work. For this he had a local water-colorist, Miss Josephine Weymouth, put in many painstaking hours on these pages. The binding is levant with choice tooling. But the owner esteems this rather gorgeous production far less than some others of more modest but chastely elegant character.

Some Chaste Bindings.

For instance there is an exquisite volume in black levant with delicately designed covers which is the reconstructed home for the "Memoirs of Sir Walter Raleigh." To the original volume, Mr. Deering has added fifty steel engravings of the finest workmanship and some illustrations which he obtained for it while he was abroad and on the very scenes in which Raleigh lived and of which he wrote. The ancient copper-plate of Sir Francis Drake, for example, is a beautiful specimen of that art and is not less than 150 years old.

Another of Mr. Deering's choicest volumes is "Earl Percy's Dinner Table," by Harold Murdock, bound by the Rose bindery in Boston where he has had much of his work done. These covers are of rich crimson levant and bear the seal of the colonial government prior to the Revolution. This seal is of particular interest, in this connection, because its use here indicates something of the lengths to which Mr. Deering goes when he studies out what may be available by research and adequate expenditure of time and money; for he instructed the binder in Boston to go to the state house and there search thru the old documents on file until he discovered this ancient seal. The design once found, the next step was to have it cut out in wood from which to make the imprint for the tooling on the cover of this book which now occupies a niche in the library of this Saco home.

Books on American History.

In rich blue, with the cover design inlaid in gold, may be found here a rare copy of William Hubbard's "Narrative of Indian Wars" published originally in 1775. Mr. Deering bought the old copy at an auction. It now represents, in its handsomely reconstructed form, great value, not only because of the exquisite binding but because of the illustrations inserted.

Another volume containing Penhallow's "Indian War" bears an inlaid cover design of hatchet and arrows which is interesting.

Eliot's "Biographical Dictionary of Early Settlers of New England" appears in this library enlarged to two volumes with the addition of 400 plates. The inside covers are richly mottled especially to match the outside leather.

Among the choicest, tho one of the smaller volumes, is a copy of "Orations and Eulogies in Commemoration of General George Washington," originally issued in 1800. It is exquisitely bound in blue levant, with the most chaste of designs and with crimson levant lining.

In this connection Mr. Deering said that in the course of his work in reconstructing books he had refashioned the dress of nearly a score of different lives of Washington.

In his copy of Bartlett's "Pilgrim Fathers," Mr. Deering has inserted some 300 prints and portraits; in James Phinney Baxter's "Great Seal of New England," he has used besides portraits and prints a letter written and signed by Robert Rich, Earl of Warwick, in 1644, or nearly 300 years ago, on which the earl's seal appears intact. One of his last books is the "History of Law and the Courts of Maine" extended to two volumes with 300 prints, all bound in full crushed levant.

Of special interest is his volume of the "History of Acadia, Penobscot Bay and River." The original was written by Joseph Whipple and was printed by Peter Edes in 1816, who is recognized by historians as the first printer in Maine.

Among his work of last winter, accomplished outside of the daily duties of his office in connection with the J. G. Deering and Son Company, during long winter evenings, is the "Biography of Nathaniel Hawthorne," to which he added 150 prints including especially etched sketches and portraits by Schoff.

In striking bind of yellow levant appears the "Memoirs of Susana Rowson," who was distinguished in the early nineteenth century in Boston for her select school for young females located opposite the old Hollis street church, where the daughters of many Massachusetts families received their "polishing off" in the courtesies and manners of that day.

Out of all this wealth of interesting and fascinating material, it is possible to speak of but a few others of his reconstructed books. The "History of of King Philip's War" by Rev. Increase Mather, which was printed by Joel Munsell, while it has small literary value, is noteworthy in its new form because it contains so many fine old steel and copperplate engravings. The old sermons of Rev. Dr. Nichols, who used to preach in Saco, now includes a beautiful steel engraving of his father, Rev. Ichabod Nichols, who was pastor at the First Parish church in Portland many years ago. Last year Mr. Deering completed the "Sketches and letters of Gov. Fairfield" and the is now adding illustrations to the "Historical Sketch and Roster of the Aroostook War" of 1839, with which he plans to bind also "The North Eastern Boundary" by John F. Sprague and some 40 or more portraits including Gen. Winfield Scott's who came down to Maine at that time and who is mentioned in the text. Another ancient volume which wears a new dress on Mr. Deering's shelves is the "Chronological History of New England" by Thomas Prince, which was originally published in Boston in 1732.

Some Miscellaneous Works.

Among other books, which deserve special mention are:

Five volumes of "Women of Colonial and Revolutionary Time," published by Houghton, Mifflin & Company and bound by Henry Blackwell in full rose levant with yellow silk lining; "The Lost Dauphin," presumed son of Lois XVI, bound in crimson levant and inlayed with figures in green levant; "Historic Fields and Mansions of Middlesex," by Samuel G. Drake, bound in dark green levant by the Rose Bindery; "Memories of Mrs. Coghlan," in purple levant, inlayed with lilies in white levant and bound by Blackwell; "Marie Antoinette," in blue levant, bound by Stikeman; "Major Andre," by Sargent, bound by Pawson & Nicholson; "Journal of Col. George Washington," in crimson levant, bound by Stikeman; "Life of General Knox," in blue levant, bound by McNance; "Braddock's Campaign," in green levant, bound by Pawson & Nicholson; "Tower of London" in crimson levant, bound by Stikeman; and "History of Acadia" by James Normay in olive green levant, bound by Stikeman.

Speaking of his collection of etchings, engravings, copper plates and other work of similar character, Mr. Deering said that he had excluded all half-tones but had admitted 9,000 wood-cuts. His collection numbers not hundreds but thousands, which he has picked up while abroad and every now and then at auctions and sales. Their place is in the beautiful mahogany cabinets which form part of his originally designed bookcases in his reception room; and, most interesting of all, his index to his mass of illustrative material is all in his own head. In other words, one of Mr. Deering's chief sources of pleasure in this reconstruction work is the time he spends in loving search thru these drawers filled with these old pictures.

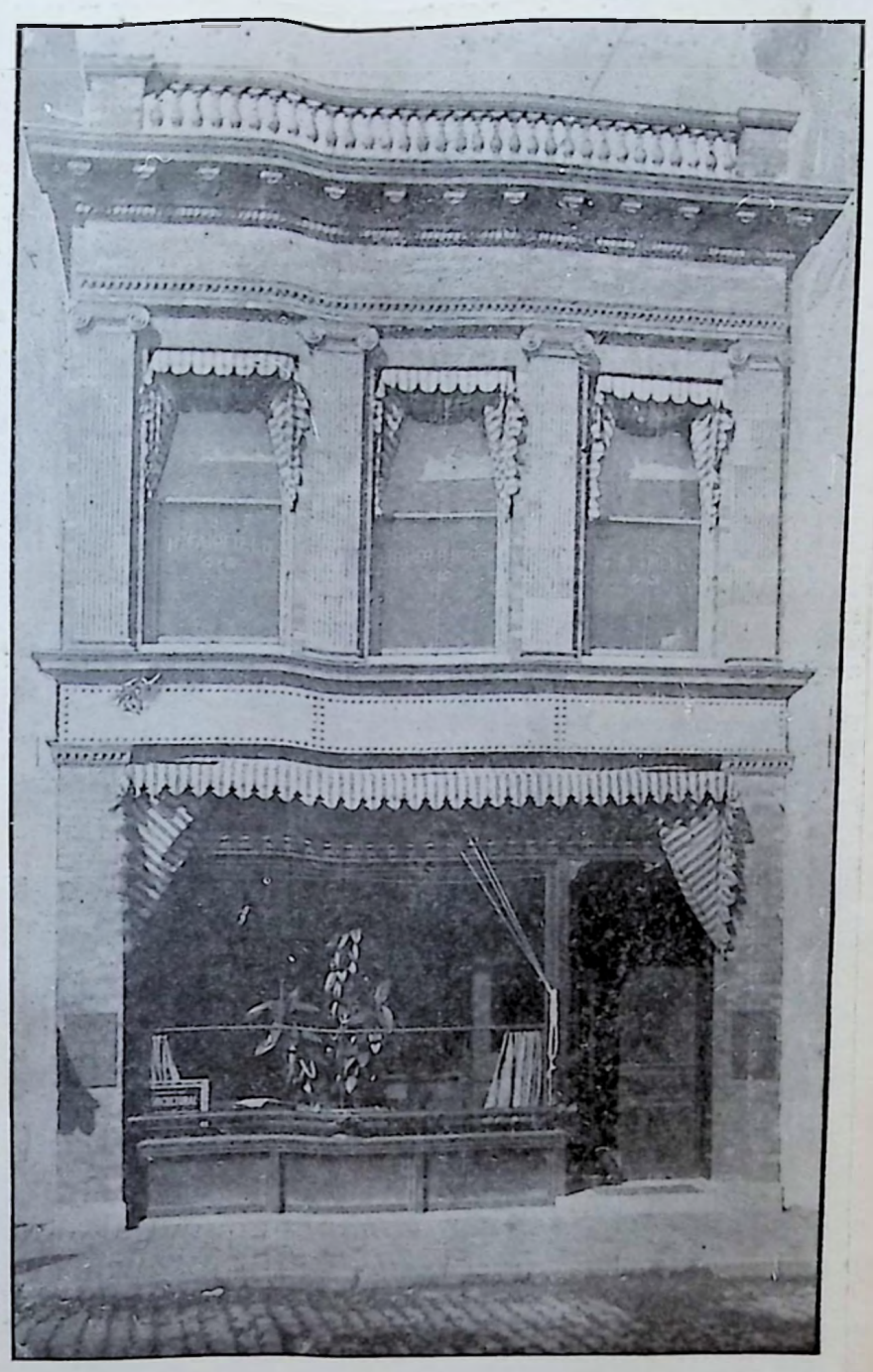
Maine-Made Inlaid Cases.

In connection with the cases which form the home for these illustrations that await new books of his reconstructing, it is a cause for pride in Maine workmanship that Mr. Deering's designs were executed by a Portland artisan, Otto Lange, who did all the exquisite inlaying with which these cases are adorned. A large desk, also from Mr. Deering's design, represents Mr. Lange's skilful workmanship and is one of the most beautiful pieces of house furnishing in this artistic home.

Mr. Deering has only words of praise for American binders. He has patronized some of the best, during the past 15 years, and he highly esteems their product. One of his favorites is Stikeman in New York, and Pawson & Nicholson of Philadelphia; while, as has been said, the Rose bindery of Boston has done some of his best work.

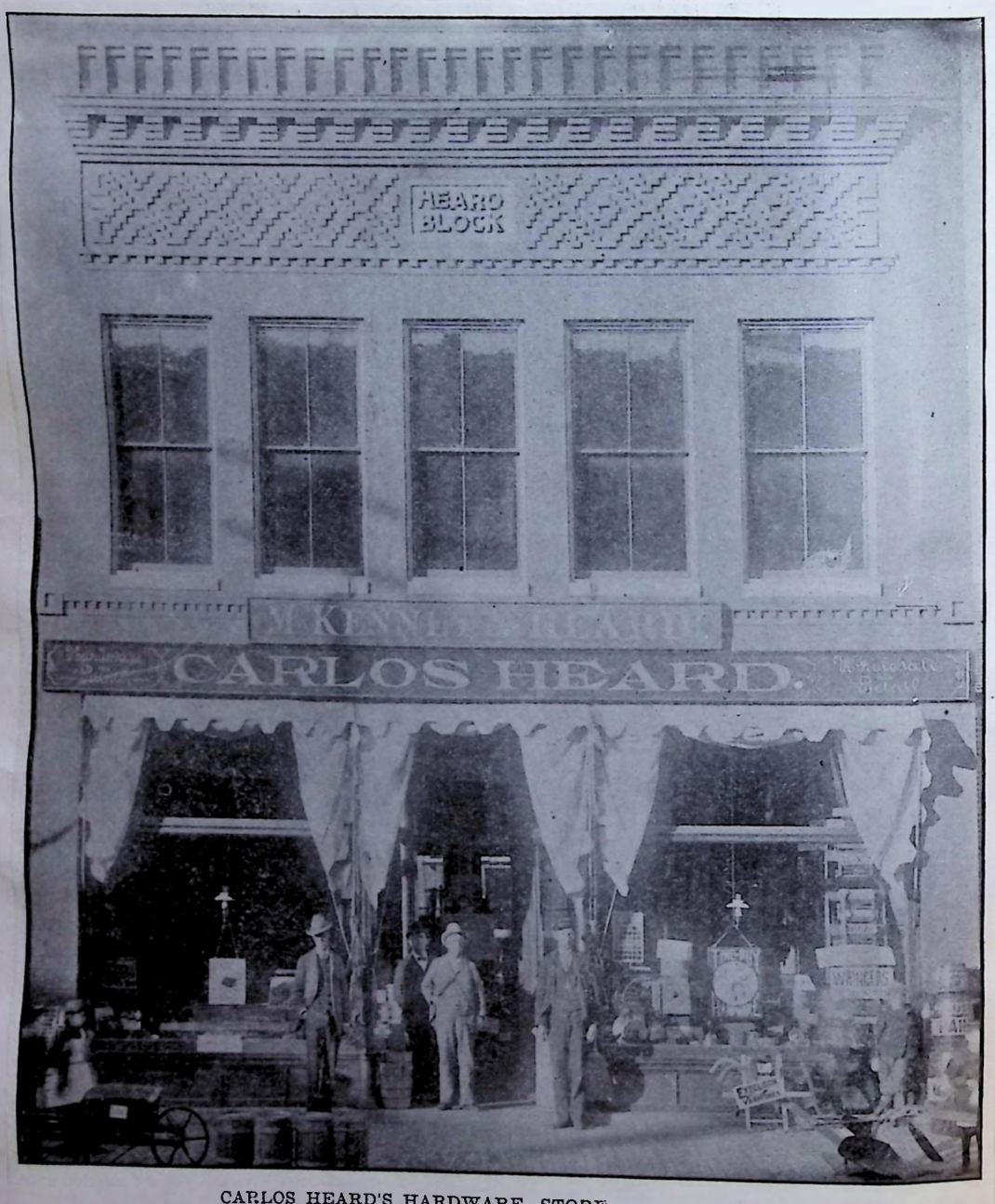
In reviewing his work as a whole, with all its promise of enlarged scope and increasing value as the years pass, one can but wish that more men of means lent their spare hours to some such avocation as this, which is not only pleasurable but most profitable when weighed in the scales of public merit and historical worth. His contribution to the State —and for that matter to the country—is beyond calculation in terms of money. Society in years to come, even more than today, will have reason to render this Saco bibliophile homage for his reconstruction work in historical books of so much interest to his city, his state and the nation.

ALICE FROST LORD.



YORK NATIONAL BANK, SACO.

This bank was founded in 1839 as a State bank and has had an eminently successful career, due to the prudent, sagacious and progressive management and direction of its affairs. The business transacted is strictly of a commercial character and the citizens of Saco are granted all the facilities for banking of the larger cities. The bank was organized as a National Bank in 1865, R. F. C. Hartley being its first president, and Jno. C. Bradbury its cashier, a position he retained for forty years. Of Mr. Bradbury it may be said that no one man did more for the city than he. It was through his endeavors that the fund which makes the Thornton Academy a self-sustaining institution reached such proportions and the Dyer Library is a lasting monument to his memory. Since his death in 1892, this solid financial institution has gone on and each year it has paid a dividend of ten per cent. or more. In 1896 the building now occupied was erected by the bank and provided with every modern safeguard for its funds and convenient facilities for both patrons and officials. The last published statement at the close of business Sept. 7, 1899, showed, capital stock, $100,000; surplus and undivided profits $59,091.44; deposits $233,068.31, and total resources of $482,252.75. The bank also has a system of safety deposit boxes for valuables that can be kept in a small space which are rented to customers at a nominal sum. The board of directors includes Hampden Fairfield, Geo. A. Emery, Sumner C. Parcher, Frank C. Deering and Harry P. Garland. The president is Hon. Hampden Fairfield, the prominent attorney and business man mentioned in another column. The cashier, Sumner C. Parcher, has been connected with the bank for twenty-six years. He is a native of Saco and was educated here. For seven years prior to the death of Mr. Bradbury, in 1892, he was assistant cashier, at that time he was chosen to the position which he has creditably filled since.



CARLOS HEARD'S HARDWARE STORE.

CARLOS HEARD.

McKENNEY & HEARD,

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in Hardware and Paints, 220 Main Street, Biddeford. Hon Carlos Heard, Proprietor.

In every trade centre there are certain business undertakings which are conceded to be the leaders in their special lines, and a prominent example of such an enterprise is that now conducted by ex-Mayor Heard, it having been inaugurated more than a quarter of a century ago, and having long since gained its present representative and leading position.

The original proprietor was Charles Hardy, who established the business more than forty years ago. The firm of McKenney & Heard succeeded B. E. Cutter & Son in 1871. The house has a heavy jobbing and retail trade throughout the county. A very extensive and complete stock is carried of shelf and heavy hardware, cutlery, builders' hardware, paints and varnishes, and by buying his goods largely in carload lots direct from the manufacturers, Mr. Heard is enabled to sell goods at much lower prices than smaller dealers can afford to, and the house is thus in a position to fill the largest orders at short notice. The premises made use of comprise the new Heard Block, erected in 1895 by Mr. Heard especially and wholly for his hardware business. The building has three floors, each floor containing 3000 square feet of space, making 9000 square feet in all, or nearly one-fourth acre of floor room. It is the largest and finest store of its kind in this section of the state. Careful supervision is exercised over every department of the business and customers are assured of immediate and painstaking attention. Since the death of Mr. McKenney, eight years ago, Hon. Carlos Heard, the surviving partner, has conducted the business alone, under the old firm name. He is one of Biddeford's foremost business men and citizens. He is president of the Biddeford Savings Bank, a director of the Biddeford & Saco R. R. Co., and ex-mayor of the city. Mr. Heard is a native of Oxford County, Maine, but came to Biddeford in 1865, starting in the hardware business in 1871, under the present firm name of McKenney & Heard. Mr. Heard was a member of the board of aldermen in 1877, '78 and '79, being president of the board the last year. He was a member of the state legislature in 1879 and '80; assessor of taxes in 1883, '84, '88, '89 and '90; street commissioner in 1885 and '86; and in 1896 was elected mayor on a citizens' ticket, being the first non-partisan mayor ever elected in Biddeford. He was in 1897 again elected mayor on a citizens' ticket, by a largely increased majority. Mr. Heard prides himself that he never yet was defeated for any office for which he has been a candidate.

BIDDEFORD GROCERY COMPANY,

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in Groceries, Meats and Provisions, 1 Alfred Street, 15 to 19 Alfred Street and 51 to 57 Elm Street. W. C. Roussin, President; J. B. E. Tartre, Treasurer and F. F. Beauregard, Secretary.

In a review of the business interests and institutions of the Twin Cities it is manifestly proper that prominent mention

W. C ROUSSIN.

should be made of the Biddeford Grocery Company. It is one of the largest and most extensive in its operations of all the grocery establishments in York County. It is a consolidation of three of the prominent grocery houses of Biddeford, each of which was doing a fine business. These

J. B. E. TARTRE.

houses were Miles & Beauregard, 53 and 57 Elm street, Roussin & Tartre, 15 and 19 Alfred street and W. C. Roussin, 1 Alfred street. The Biddeford Grocery Company, taking in these three houses, was incorporated in December, 1898, with officers as above designated. These gentlemen are all experienced grocery dealers, are well known throughout the two cities and stand high in the community for business integrity and ability. Mr. Roussin, the president, has been in business here for thirteen years; Mr. Beauregard, the secretary, for twenty-eight years and Mr. Tartre, the treasurer, for twelve years. Mr. Tartre is now one of the city assessors. The company's three stores are all large and conveniently located. The one on the corner of Alfred and Main streets has a floor space of 2250 square feet and the one at 53 and 59 Alfred street has a frontage of nearly 100 feet and a depth of 50 feet. The Elm street store at Smith's Corner is 40 by 45 feet in dimensions, with an annex 30 by 40 feet. A large general storehouse 42 by 75 feet in dimensions for storage is maintained near the Boston & Maine Railroad tracks. All three of the

F. F. BEAUREGARD.

stores are fully stocked with staple and fancy groceries of every description; all kinds of fresh, salt and smoked meats; provisions, fruits and vegetables; cigars, tobaccos and confectionery, and flour, grain and feed. Each store is equipped with the latest National Cash Registers and every other modern improvement for doing business. Twenty clerks and eight teams are required to wait upon the large number of customers and to deliver the goods, and they are all hustling from early morning till the last hour of business of the day. The large business is well in hand, well systematized and works very smoothly, and the customer who orders goods of either of the three stores finds the order filled on time and satisfactory in every way.

LIBBY & ETCHELLS,

Dealers in Groceries, Fresh Meats and Provisions, 54 and 54½ Alfred Street, Biddeford. William F. Libby and Joseph Etchells.

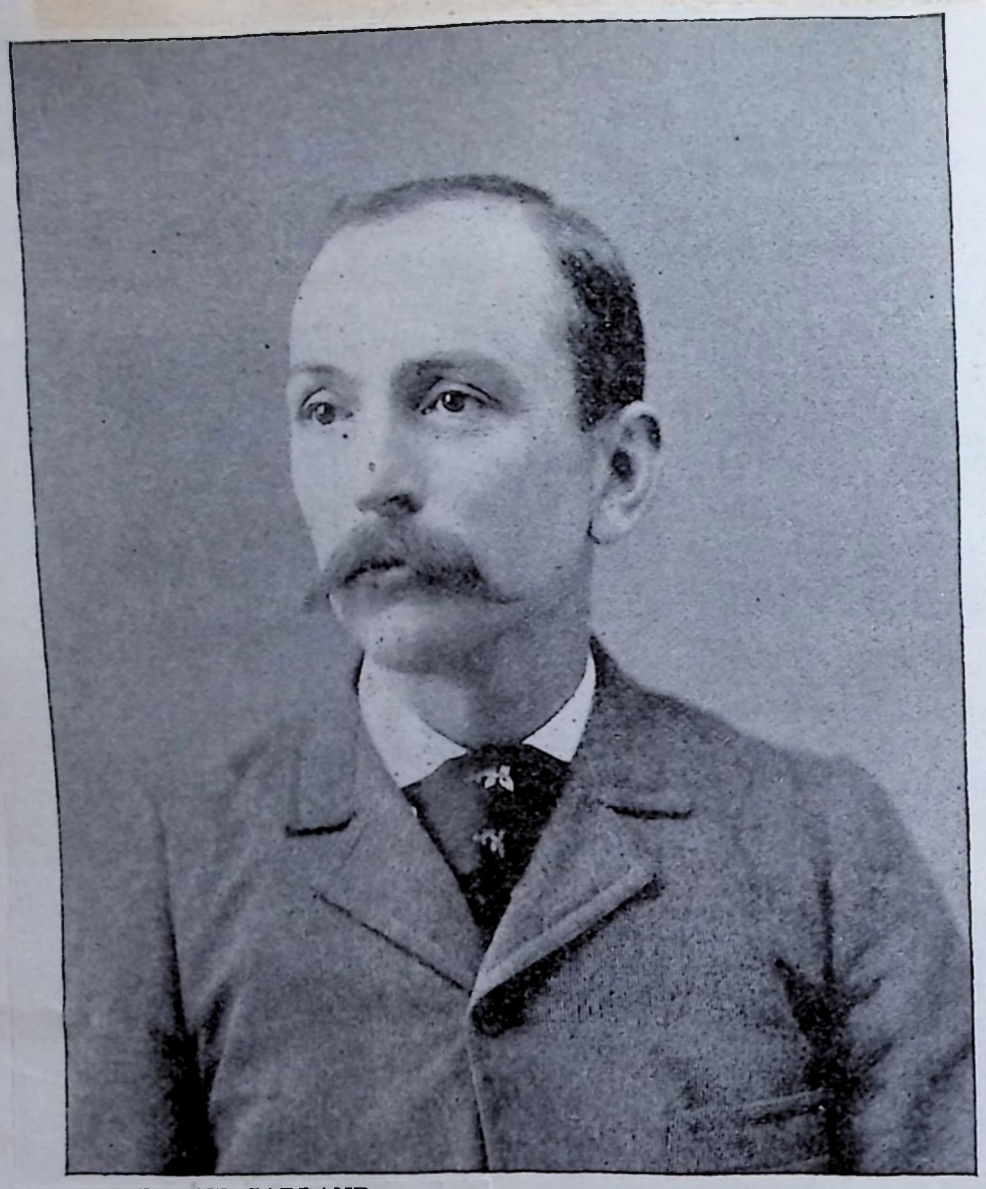
This is one of the oldest and best known grocery houses in York County. It was established in 1862 by Porter Ford who ten years later sold out to Libby & Etchells, the present proprietors who have carried the business on continuously since 1872. A period of twenty-seven years of business under one partnership makes a

WM. E. LIBBY.

very creditable record. It could not be otherwise than creditable, for only honest methods of doing business and fair dealing between man and man could bring prosperity and success to one house for so great a time. The mere fact that Libby & Etchells have been in one business under one partnership for over a quarter of a century is a guarantee that the men and their business are reliable in every way. The business was formerly located at 71 Main Street and remained there until 1897 when it was moved to the present location at 54 Alfred Street. They occupy convenient and commodious quarters having a floor area of 4000 square feet and

JOSEPH ETCHELLS.

carry a large and elegant stock of goods. They deal in staple and fancy groceries; fresh and salt meats and provisions; vegetables and fruits; flour and grain, hay and straw. Five hands and two teams are kept employed to administer to the wants of the large number of patrons, and no trade in the city is handled to the better satisfaction of the customers. Mr. William F. Libby is a native of Saco and has always made his residence in either one of the twin cities. He is a prominent member of the Masons and Odd Fellows. Mr. Etchells was born in England. He has lived in Biddeford since 1856. He has figured quite prominently in the politics of the city, and has been identified with the Citizen's movement since its inauguration. He has been an alderman from Ward 4 two years and was twice elected to the City Council. Like his partner he is a Mason and Odd Fellow. He is one of the oldest members of Dunlap Lodge, F. & A. M., having become a member in 1860. He belongs to Laconia Lodge and the encampment, I. O. O. F.



EDMUND GARLAND,

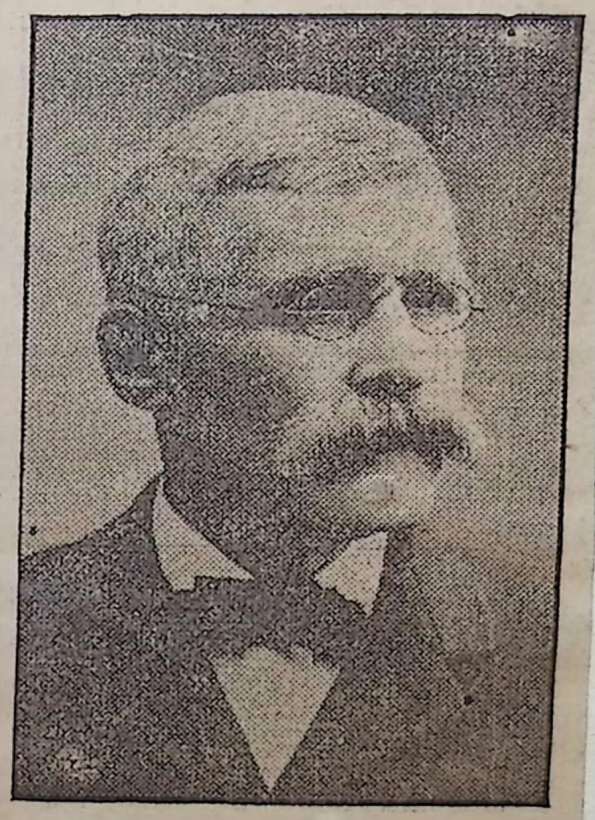
Dealer in Groceries and Provisions, 127 Main Street, Saco.

One of the principal business houses of our sister city and a landmark of long standing in the old town is the grocery house of Edmund Garland at 127 Main street. The store was built just three-quarters of a century ago and a grocery business has been conducted there continuously since 1824. The building immediately back of what is now the main salesroom was formerly occupied as a broom factory, but in 1874 this was added to the grocery store in front. Mr. Garland came into possession of the business in 1884, buying it from the Sovereigns of Industry, a society which attempted to conduct the business on the co-operative plan. For the past fifteen years Mr. Garland has conducted the store very successfully, built up a large trade and made the establishment one of the leading grocery houses of the Twin Cities. With the two buildings combined he has a store room about 25 feet front and 10[illegible] feet deep, and two floors above for the storage of surplus stock. He carries one of the largest stocks of groceries in the county, embracing staple and fancy groceries of every kind, provisions and fresh meats and all the fruits and vegetables of the season. He makes a specialty of choice Chicago beef and Kentucky mutton, sugar cured hams and fine provisions. He employs five clerks and two teams and aims to give prompt service to every customer. Mr. Garland is one of Saco's prominent business men and a much respected citizen. He is a native of Parsonsfield, born Sept. 24, 1852, the youngest of four children of John and Mary E. Garland. He was educated in the town schools and Limerick Academy and was a teacher for eight terms. He came to Saco in 1882. He represented Ward 2 in the common council in 1885 and in 1891 was elected to the aldermanic board from Ward 7, being re-elected in 1892. He has been superintendent of the First Parish Sunday school for six years.

ALIKE AS TWO PEAS.

Milliken Twins of Maine in Many Queer Situations Arising From Resemblance.

NATHANIEL H. MILLIKEN,
of Kittery, Me.



JAMES L. MILLIKEN,
of Saco, Me.

SACO, Feb 16—Nathaniel H. Milliken of Kittery and James L. Milliken here, whose friends always greet them as "Jim or Nat," are so similar in facial appearance and in general makeup that their friends are bothered to tell one from the other.

The twin Millikens were born in Buxton, Jan 24, 1841. They were educated in the towns of Buxton and Salmon Falls, and lived on the farm together until 1860, when Nathaniel, at the age of 19, went to Southboro, where he was employed, and subsequently worked at West Needham, Wellesley, Lynn, afterward returning to this city where he was employed in the city liquor agency as assistant to Frank Goodwin, the agent. He has, in the past 10 years, been employed in the navy yard at Kittery a greater part of the time.

James Milliken was for 22 years employed at Hardy's machine shop, and has in recent years had charge of piping in the York corporation in this city.

Jim tells a good story on himself, which illustrates perhaps better than anything else what a close resemblance he bears to his brother Nat. Some years ago, while in Boston, he went to a theatre, and was about to enter when he looked up and saw as he supposed his brother Nat standing a few feet away.

"Well, I'll be hanged," he exclaimed as he put out his hand, "where in thunder did you come from, Nat?" When he extended his arm to shake hands it came in contact with the big mirror which extends from ceiling to floor in Keith's theatre. Seeing his own likeness he had mistaken it for his brother.

At the outbreak of the civil war Nat enlisted in a Maine regiment which was stationed at Portland. Orders were received for the regiment to which he was attached to go to the front, and wishing to see his parents before he left for the scene of action, he wrote them to have Jim come in and substitute for him over Sunday.

Saturday, Jim proceeded to Portland, secured a pass to enter the lines and going to Nat's tent he exchanged clothes with him, donning a uniform of blue, while his soldier brother put on his civilian suit. Nat passed through the lines, the man on guard never suspecting that it was he, and went home, where he remained over Sunday, returning to duty Monday forenoon.

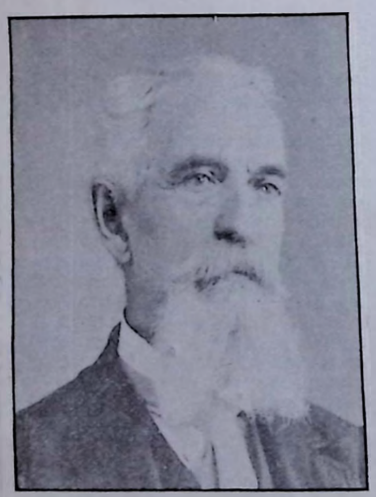
Sunday, during battalion drill, Jim, who of course had not had any experience in drilling, made many blunders and he was called down good and hard by the officer on duty. "For heaven's sake," exclaimed Sergt Mose Sampson, "won't you ever learn to right face? You've been here five weeks, Nat, and I should think you could tell right face from left face by this time."

These are only a few of the incidents, and it is related that Jim, while down town in Biddeford one day, was approached by Nat's wife, who at first glance did not notice but she was talking to her husband, and exclaimed, "When in the world did you get home, Nat? I thought you were not coming till the last of the week." Nat had left a few days before to visit relatives in another state.

J. F. STEARNS,

Dealer in Furniture, Carpets, Draperies and Upholstery Goods, 119, 121 and 123 Main Street, Saco.

One of the largest retail establishments in the county is that of J. F. Stearns. He occupies, with his large furniture and carpet establishment, over 30,000 square feet of floor space, and it is doubtful if so much room is utilized by any other retail house in this section of the state. The business occupies the whole of the four-story block in which the main salesroom is located, two floors of the adjoining building and storehouses in the rear reaching almost to Middle street. A very large stock is carried, consisting of furniture of every description, draperies, curtains, carpets, rugs, bedding, crockery, lamps and everything for furnishing the house. The assortment is exceptionally complete, the goods uniformly reliable and the prices low. This makes a strong combination of advantages and it is therefore not surprising that the house should do a flourishing business and require a large force of men to meet the demands of customers. The trade extends throughout the Twin Cities and the surrounding towns of York County. The business was founded over half a century ago by Mr. S. Shannon, who first opened his store in 1845. He was succeeded in 1862 by Chadburn & Stearns and a few years later Mr. Stearns bought out his partner and has since conducted it alone. Mr. Stearns is one of Saco's most enterprising and progressive merchants. He is a native of Lovell, Oxford County, Me. He attended the common school and Phillips Academy at Andover, Mass. He served an apprenticeship as a carpenter and cabinet maker. As business in this line was dull, he was employed in the York Mills for awhile and about 1858 he went into the furniture and carpet store of Mr. S. T. Shannon. For forty years he has followed the furniture and carpet business and his present large establishment is due to his two-score years of industry and able management in one line of trade. He is a member of the Blue Lodge and Commandery, Masonic fraternity, and the Knights of Pythias.



J. F. STEARNS.

A. M. COKER.

The Twin Cities offer many inducements to their own residents and to the out-of-town trade in their many excellent retail establishments and prominent among these are the dry goods houses, some of which would do credit to a city of one hundred thousand. Among those which have that metropolitan appearance which characterizes the prosperous and progressive merchant, none is more deserving of special notice than the dry goods emporium of Mr. A. M. Coker, at 22 Main street, Saco. The store is a large, light and attractive one, having a frontage of 38 feet and a depth of 80 feet, thus [illegible] feet of floor space for a salesroom. The handsome and exceptionally large show window gives a splendid opportunity to display goods, and the exhibition here of the latest styles and fashions in dress goods, etc., is ever of absorbing interest to the ladies who buy this line of merchandise. A very important essential to the good appearance of the store within is the stock in trade, and here it is as complete and diversified as in any store in this section of the state. The dress goods department, which carries a very large stock, is filled with all the fashionable shades of fine silks, satins, woolens, cassimeres and velvets. In heavy dry goods, domestics, linens, flannels, blankets, etc., the house shows a complete line. The establishment is among the first to introduce novelties and new styles in ladies' furnishing goods and gives special attention to corsets, gloves, laces, hamburgs, etc. An excellent cloak department is maintained and the stock of cloaks, jackets, skirts and waists is one of the best in the county. Mr. Coker's store is a credit to Saco and fully demonstrates by the fine goods handled and the large stock carried, the excellent trade of the city. From five to eight clerks are employed and one of the best cash systems is used, so that patrons may be assured of prompt attention and a dispatch in business that is particularly gratifying to one whose time is limited. Mr. Coker came to Saco from Island Pond, Vt., in 1877 and immediately entered into business, buying out the dry goods store of Hiram Cobb. He had eight years' experience in the business before coming to Saco and was well prepared to enter upon what has proved to be a long and successful business career, extending over twenty-two years. He is today one of the most successful and popular merchants in our sister city.

BENJAMIN CHADBOURNE.

BENJAMIN F. CHADBOURNE

Former Biddeford Man Died in Portland.

Jan. 10, 1911

HELD MANY OFFICES

Represented This City in Legislature and Was Widely Known.

The death of Hon. Benjamin F. Chadbourne, who was city marshal in this city during the year 1888 and also represented Biddeford in the legislature during the years 1888-9-1890-91, occurred at the Maine Genral hospital yesterday after a long and hopeless illness with a general gangrenous condition, which laid him low some weeks ago and from which death proved a merciful deliverance. Mr. Chadbourne, who was familiarly known as "Big Ben" to hosts of friends all over the state, was one of the best informed and most generally capable men of his years in the state. He was master of three professions. He was a first rate civil engineer, a high grade lawyer had he been satisfied to practise his profession, and he was also a practical railroad men in every sense of the word. It has been well said of him that he was fully capable of being the entire state railroad commission, which by law is composed of one attorney, one civil engineer and one practical railroad man. But like many another man of great natural ability he was careless of his personal affairs and knew little of the value of money, was generous and warm hearted to a fault and could never resist the appeal of anyone for help in distress.

His natural bent was toward the railroads but before entering on his public office as a member of the Maine railroad commission he was interested in municipal affairs in Biddeford. He was city marshal of Biddeford under Mayor Charles E. Goodwin and in 1889 was the Democratic representative from the city of Biddeford to the Maine legislature. He also practised law in Biddeford.

Benjamin F. Chadbourne was one of the best known public men in Maine, who had acquaintances in nearly every town, all of whom were his friends. Mr. Chadbourne was a very strong and vigorous public speaker, always commanded great attention when he spoke in the legislature; had a large and sonorous voice; a fine commanding presence, and was capable of attracting to himself a warm personal friendship from those who knew him. He was very generous in his habits; careless of his money, and was always popular in every circle.

He was concerned in railroading from the days when there were no automatic couplers or air brakes; when locomotives were run with wood; cars were heated with stoves; when the rails were of iron and without flanges, up to the modern equipment.

Mr. Chadbourne has served as president of the National Association of Railroad Commissioners. He belonged to several of the fraternal organizations, but he was most deeply interested in the Order of Elks of Portland.

The funeral will be held from the Elks' home on Free street.

Mr. Chadbourne was born in Standish, March 10, 1849, and was educated at Gorham and Bridgton academy, Little Blue school at Farmington. He entered Bowdoin, but remained only one year, his ambition being for active life in the open. He studied law in the old days when a man could read law evenings by the light of a blazing log fire and was

admitted to the bar, his first office being at Waterboro where he practised a short time, earning the name of being a wonderfully skilled man, and with a boundless fund of legal information and a head filled with precedents and other minutae of the law. He later moved to Biddeford, where he kept up a semblance of legal business, although his time and attention were occupied in other work most of the time. During his younger days he studied civil engineering in that portion relating to topography and surveying. He secured a position as field engineer in Virginia and North Carolina during the days when the railroads that were destroyed during the Civil war were being rebuilt. He afterward entered the service of the Baltimore & Ohio, the line now called the Queen & Crescent and later the Pennsylvania, where he served as inspector of steel for some years, being so far as is known the first official to fill this important and now generally considered indispensable position on any railroad. It was upon his own suggestion that the position was created, and he filled it with such signal ability as to lead other lines that copy the Pennsylvania to adopt the same position as one of their most important ones.

Returning to Maine in the late 70's Mr. Chadbourne was elected to the state legislature in 1877, serving on the committee on banks and banking and public buildings. He served again in 1889 as a representative from Biddeford. Between these two terms he served as supervisor of schools, city solicitor and as city marshal for some time.

During his last term in the legislature Mr. Chadbourne was instrumental in securing the passage of the state assessors' law and he was himself appointed the first Democratic member of that body when the law was put into effect. Later he was moved to the state railroad commission, being its chairman for some time and during two years serving as president of the National Association of State Railroad Commissioners. He was displaced by Gov. Cobb to make room for Frank Keizer, the present Democratic member of the commission.

Mr. Chadbourne felt no resentment at being retired from the position for which he showed such a conspicuous fitness. He said he had had a long term at it and that Gov. Cobb had the right to name his close friend, Mr. Keizer, for it and he hoped he would do well.

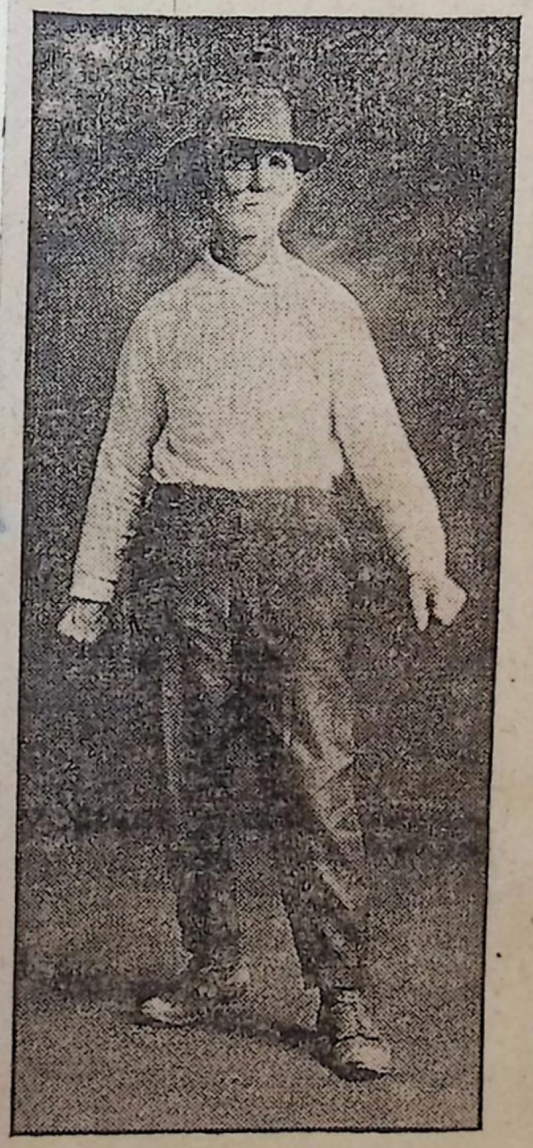
Mr. Chadbourne at once secured a position of engineer of construction on a new railroad that was being built in Virginia, but owing to the financial difficulties of the country at the time, and the inability of the promoters to secure the necessary funds work was discontinued and he returned home, and since then has had no regular employment.

Mr. Chadbourne was at one time prominent in the Masonic order, and also in the order of Odd Fellows, but he dropped them all and turned his attention to the B. & P. O. Elks, of which he became an enthusiastic and valued member. Since returning to this section Mr. Chadbourne has divided his time between his brother's home in Standish and Portland and Gorham. He has been in failing health for a long time past and has not been able to do much work of any kind. During his days of activity there was no better campaign orator than Ben Chadbourne. He had a wonderful fund of political knowledge drawn from long study and reading and retained by his wonderful memory. And he attended a rally in Gorham during the last campaign and being called upon to speak a few words, showed that he had lost none of his old-time keenness of perception nor power of reasoning, although his health was seriously undermined.

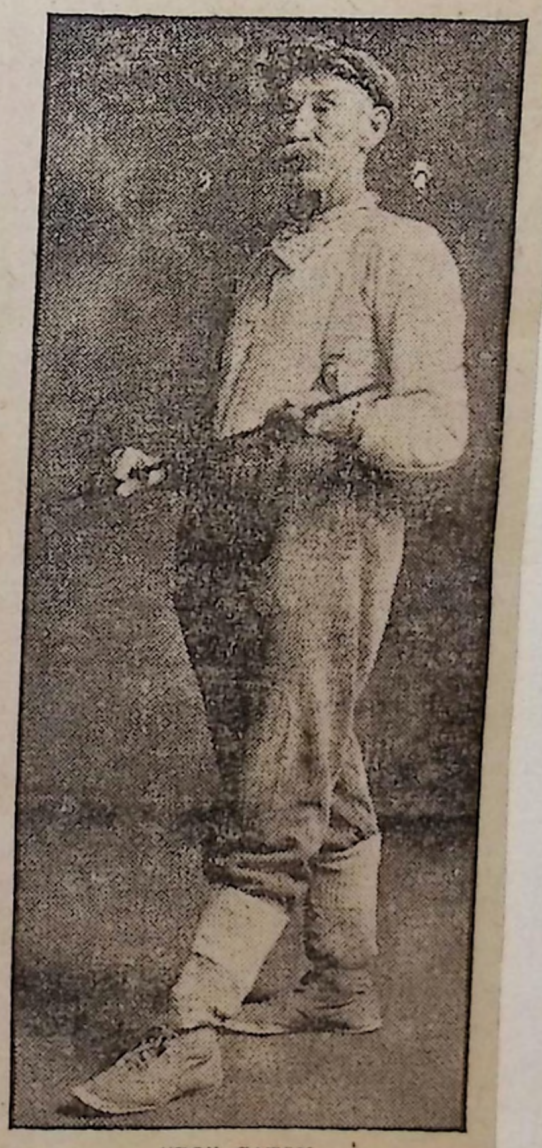
Mr. Chadbourne was possessed of wonderful eloquence and his services were in demand as an orator on other and more ambitious occasions, and he never failed to fully measure up to expectations. It may well be said of him quoting the words of another, "Take him all in all, there was indeed a man."

FREE, THE MIDGET, BEATS "BO" CATON IN 10-MILE HIKE

Six-Foot Trapper Never in Contest of Aged Walkers For York County Championship.



HORACE FREE.



"BO" CATON.

BIDDEFORD, Me, Oct 23—Horace Free, the scrapper and oarsman, whose age is 63, hight 5 feet and weight 99 pounds, beat "Bo" Caton, the trapper and paver, aged 70, weight 176 and hight 6 feet, by one mile in the 10-mile walking match at Prospect Park this afternoon for the championship of York County.

The time was two hours and 15 minutes. The match was also a benefit for the aged walkers, but the gate amounted to but $10 because of the extreme cold. About 100 were present, including a dozen women.

The course was full of cradle knolls, but this did not bother the walkers. Free outfooted his opponent from the start. Members of the Saco Fire Department, who backed Caton, urged him to walk faster, but he was able only to keep the stride he takes when hunting foxes. Free took a fast clip and kept it the full distance.

He made the first mile in 14½ minutes. In the last lap Caton was stricken with cramps in his leg, and his attendants had to bandage him before he could finish. It is believed the men will be matched again.

Last Summer, in a mile dory race between Free and a young man, the former won by five lengths.

HOTEL THACHER,

Corner Main and Adams Streets, Biddeford. C. F. Willey, Proprietor.

If you have ever been on the road, bent either on business or pleasure, you already know how to appreciate a good hotel. If you have never had occasion to use them extensively, let us tell you that a good hotel is the best advertisement a town or city can have. Commercial men and tourists whenever going to a town always make inquiry as to "where's the best place to stop?" If the town does not support a good house the casual visitor always holds it as a standing grudge against the place and never fails to remark that "the town is no good." Biddeford and Saco are fortunate in this respect. They have some good houses, managed by men who have made the hotel business a life study. One of the best is the Hotel Thacher, in Biddeford, owned and managed by C. F. Willey. Mr. Willey has been here about five years and his length of stay is one of the strongest points in his favor and that of his house. He came here with nothing of the novice about him, for previous to his advent he had successfully managed, and still manages, The Leslie, a first-class house, in Lexington, Mass. The regular rate at the Thacher is $2 per day with reduced rates for Sunday to commercial people. There are in the house 75 rooms heated by steam and lighted by electricity. Then there are large and well lighted sample rooms, gentlemen's reading and smoking rooms and bath rooms. Altogether it is a most desirable stopping place, nicely furnished throughout and centrally located. Mr. Willey makes a specialty of dinners and suppers for private parties, and has an enviable reputation as a successful caterer.

C. F. WILLIE.

SACO HOUSE,

115 Main Street, Saco. S. W. Seavey, Proprietor.

This well-known hostelry has been open for the accommodation of guests for about three-quarters of a century, and has always been the leading hotel of Saco. Since it came under the management of Mr. S. W. Seavey the first of last June, it has done even better than retain its past reputation, for at considerable expense the house has been renovated and repaired from top to bottom, a number of improvements made and particular attention given to the table. The culinary department is in the hands of an expert chef and the Saco House table is now one of the best on the road. The house is doing a better business now than ever before and is becoming known as one of the best conducted commercial houses in this section of the state. It is a house adapted to commercial travelers, to whom the rate of $2.00 per day is charged. The Saco House has about fifty rooms, steam heat, electric lights, new baths, new furnishings and many new conveniences, and while it has been run for seventy-five or eighty years continuously, Mine Host Seavey spares no effort to keep it up-to-date and give his guests satisfactory accommodations. Mr. Seavey is a well-known resident of Saco, where he has been engaged in the hack and livery business for twenty years and still runs a stable in connection with the house. He has figured prominently in the politics of the city and is a member of the Republican City Committee. He was born in Saco and has lived in that city practically all his life. In his hotel business he has an able assistant in Mr. Fred C. Brown, who has been chief clerk of the house for six years.

HISTORICAL SKETCH OF AN OLD MANSION

Some Facts About the King House Long Known as the Woodman House in Saco.

The repair work now underway on the Woodman house, so-called, on Main street, Saco, has caused many inquiries as to the age of the old place and as to some of its probable historical associations. The house is now the property of the Roman Catholic diocese of Maine and is being repaired to be used as a residence by the resident priest in Saco, Rev. Father Timothy J. Mahoney, who has been placed in charge of the new parish, called Holy Trinity.

The old mansion is one of the historical buildings of Saco and the Journal is fortunately able to give its readers, through the courtesy of Mr. John Haley, librarian of Dyer library, Saco, a fine sketch of the old place and some of its occupants, together with a retrospect of the part of Saco in which the old place is located. The appearance of Main street and vicinity 100 years ago, is interesting to read about now.

Following is Mr. Haley's sketch:

Saco, May 31, 1916.

Few Facts Concerning the Old King House.

As there have been some inquiries as to the age of the old house (known now as the Woodman house in Saco), and also as to some of its early occupants, I have thought that perhaps there might be people enough who are curious about such matters to warrant an article containing a few of them.

Major General Cyrus King, the builder of this fine mansion, was born in Scarborough Sept. 6, 1771, the son of Mr. and Mrs. Richard King, a prosperous and wealthy merchant of that time. Insignificant as the place seems now, it was at that time about as well populated as Saco was.

No family in Maine has been productive of more distinguished people than that of Richard King, and quite a number of them are now dwellers in Saco. His old house is, or was until recently, standing on the road from Dunstan to Pine Point, a short distance below the village. Mr. King had three sons, who left their impressions upon the times in which they lived, and these impressions are still visible in substantial forms. The oldest son, Rufus King, went to New York and became a prominent member of the bar of that state. Later he was chesen United States senator and still later was sent as ambassador to the Court of St. James, a very important position.

His younger brother Cyrus, a graduate of Harvard, went into the law office of Rufus, but on the appointment of the latter to the British court, Cyrus accompanied him as private secretary, in 1796. Somehow it didn't seem to his liking and in a year he returned to America and entered the law office of Judge Prentiss Mellen of Biddeford, to complete his law studies. Later Judge Mellen was elevated to the chief justiceship of Maine. He lived long enough to learn that in his law student was a man of most excellent intellectual endowments that would place him much above the average barrister. Soon after Mr. King's return from abroad, he married Miss Hannah Storer, oldest daughter of Captain Seth Storer of Saco, and a granddaughter of Colonel Tristram Jordan, the wealthiest and most prominent business man in the town. Colonel Jordan was a large ship owner and Captain Storer was master of one of his ships. Two others, Captain Solomon Coit and Captain William Vaughan were also ship masters, and all three of them found anchorage in this safe harbor. Captain Storer built the large mansion on Main street, now in the rear of the Saco National bank. Captain Coit married Hannah Jordan, and built the Hartley house on Main street. Captain Vaughan settled in Portland. Some time between 1797 and 1817 Mr. King built the house we are now considering, so that we know it has passed the century mark. It was built after the pattern of an English house which Mr. King saw when he was living in England.

Here he reared quite a family, and as he soon became a public character it may safely be assumed that its old

walls have sheltered some distinguished people. In 1812 he was elected to congress from this district of Massachusetts and was re-elected, serving nearly, if not quite, another term. In 1815, he was chosen major general of the Sixth Division of the Massachusetts militia, which position he held at the time of his sudden death in 1817. He was buried with the highest military honors. His widow and some of his children survived him many years, but lived in great retirement. He was Saco's most accomplished and prominent public character. Folsom, in his History of Saco and Biddeford, says of him:

"Possessing brilliant and highly cultivated powers of mind, united with habits of patient and zealous application, he soon rose to eminence in his chosen profession. As an advocate he was unrivaled. His style of speaking was elevated and commanding, rich in the higher graces of polished oratory, and, at the same time argumentative and convincing. His addresses were more like an impetuous torrent than a smooth and gentle stream, but he was a sound lawyer, and a safe counselor."

He was cut off in the flush of manhood before he had attained his highest possible altitude. One of General King's daughters, Olive Storer King, married Lauriston Ward, M. C., and lived in Saco, in the old house, all her life. This couple had one child only, a daughter, Caroline Ward, who married Rev. S. J. Evans, rector of Trinity church, Saco. They moved West, and died there.

In addition to General King's distinguished brother Rufus, was his brother William, who was the first governor of Maine. The town of Kingfield in this state was named after him. He died in Bath.

There were three sisters who were quite as prominent in their spheres, and who married exceedingly well. Mary King married Dr. Robert Southgate of Scarborough. He built the fine brick mansion in, or just out of the village, at Dunstan. Paulina King married Dr. Porter of Biddeford, who built the old Maxwell home on Water and High streets. Dorcas King married Hon. Joseph Leland, a Revolutionary soldier, and prominent merchant. He built the house now owned by Thornton academy, and used as a dormitory. These houses are all substantial, although more than a century old.

After the King heirs were all deceased, the (Woodman) place was occupied by tenants who did not improve the property, until the late Horace Woodman purchased it and restored it to its former good condition. Since his decease it has rapidly gone into neglect, from which it is hoped its present owners will recall it once more and make it ornamental and useful.

Old Main Street, Saco.

It may interest some to know something as to how Main street looked at the time this old mansion was built. Above the King house, on Main street, and on the same side, first came Ben Pike's blacksmith shop, with his residence overhead. He built, later, 1817, the year of General King's death, the large house on School street, now the property of Mrs. Bradbury. The Daniel Page house was next, and this, after many alterations, is now the residence of Rowland Hill. On the site of the Dr. Mason house, (now Dr. Haley's), stood the residence of Captain Thomas Cutts, son of the colonel. Next in line was the J. Leland house, built in 1803. Mr. Leland later built the brick house in the rear lot on Middle street, now the property of Mrs. McArthur. The old Congregational church, finished in 1806, stood where the present church does.

From this point on Main street, there was no house, excepting the John Phillips house, and beyond the Moody barn, on the site of C. W. Stockman's residence, looking down Main street from the King house there was but little to obstruct the view between the house and a few small shops and shanties, and in rear and up Middle and High streets there was still less, the old Fernald house on School street, and the old church on the Common, and the old 1812 hospital house, opposite that of William Emery's on School street.

The present Elm street was then "Springs Lane," a short cut from the Portland road to Captain Spring's tavern, now owned by F. C. Deering. "Causeway" street, now Water street, was the only street connecting Main street with Elm. Storer, Pleasant, Thornton, Cutts and Cross streets were not laid out before 1825.

All on the west side of Elm was bog and woodland, and not a house in sight. From the "Atkinson Tavern," the Nye house, on that side of Main street was first the Marshal Thornton house, the Foxwell Cutts' residence, later remodeled into the old "Thornton House" hotel, and the old Saco bank occupied the corner of Main and Pleasant streets, but with no corner then. Farther down there were the Storer, Scamman and Jordan houses. These constituted the larger portion of Saco's business and residential section. When the York Co. started business here, there began a boom, and Saco became the first fruits of a resurrection from the dead. Let us hope another one is on the way.

John Haley.

HUNDREDTH ANNIVERSARY

Of Founding of Methodism in Saco

TO BE CELEBRATED

At School Street M. E. Church the Coming Week.

Beginning tomorrow and continuing several days next week the celebration of the centennial of Methodism in Maine will be celebrated at the School Street Methodist church in Saco. Although Methodism was not actually estbalished in Maine until the year, 1807, nevertheless the doctrines had been preached in the Province of Maine as the state was then called, at different times during the previous 14 years.

By reference to "Methodism in Maine," by Allen and Pillsbury, we find that "this town (Saco) is memorable for having been the place where the first Methodist sermon was preached in Maine. On the 10th of September, 1793, Jesse Lee, the apostle of Methodism in New England, came to Saco, which was then spoken of as a little village, and was entertained at the house of Dr. Josiah Fairfield. The same evening he preached in the house of Elisha Ayer, which was located in the rear of the store now occupied by Lyman Milliken, the hardware dealer, but is not now standing. Lee had a good sized audience and preached to them from Acts 13:41: "Behold, ye despisers, and wonder and perish: for I work a work in your days, a work which ye shall in no wise believe, though a man declare it unto you."

The words of this text are suggestive when we learn of the reception which Lee and other preachers met with in their travels. At Portsmouth a few days previously Lee had been refused the use of the court house to preach in and no influence brought to bear was able to obtain its use for him. However, nothing daunted, he mounted to the top step of the entrance to the building on Sunday morning and began preaching first to a very small number who had congregated about, but the crowd was in a short time increased to many hundreds who filled the space in front of the court house and extended into the side streets.

After the visit of Jesse Lee in 1793, the attempt to organize Methodism in Saco was made in 1800 by a local preacher named Robert Yallalee.

He formed a class composed of Methodists and Free Baptists, which survived only a short time.

The first Methodist preaching in Saco was in 1805 by Rev. Asa Heath, who had charge of what was called the Scarboro circuit, which included the towns on the coast west of the New Hampshire line.

The first Methodist class was formed on the Saco side of the river in 1807, in the Dennett neighborhood on the Buxton road. The following were its charter members: John Bryant, leader; Mrs. Bryant, Joseph Berry and wife, Joseph Dennett, a local preacher; Lydia Cousins, Mary A. Redman, Benjamin Hall, Susan Hall, Sarah J. Hall, Rhoda Morrill, Susan Edgecomb, Nicholas Dennett and wife, Daniel Libby and wife and Robert Bond and wife.

The growth of the new sect was slow and not till 1824 does it appear that any church organization was formed, as in that year the first quarterly conference was held. In 1826, a local preacher named Eben Lombard from Gorham, commenced regular meetings in the village of Saco in Moody hall on Free street. From

there they moved to Mozart hall on Storer street, but as this place of worship was soon outgrown, they again moved to Wesleyan hall, near the present location of the Saco House.

In 1828, the two towns were set off from Scarboro circuit and made one charge under the name of Saco with Rev. Moses Hill pastor in charge, the total membership being 45.

That year a great revival took place, when a still larger room was needed and a building on Water street was purchased and moved to the Common where the Unitarian church now stands. Here for eight years the church worshipped with a steady growth.

The first session of the Maine conference held in Saco in 1847, was presided over by Bishop Hedding, who, according to a statement made by him at the opening of the conference, was converted under the labors of Rev. Asa Heath, Saco's first Methodist preacher. Mr. Heath began preaching in 1779, married Mrs. Sarah Moor of Buxton in 1801, and retired from the ministry in 1839.

In 1838, Rev. N. D. George, pastor, the lot where the present church building now stands, corner of School and Middle streets, was secured, and in 1840 during the pastorate of Rev. J. W. Atkins, a church was built and dedicated by the presiding elder, Rev. G. F. Cox.

During the pastorate of Rev. L. H. Bean in 1879, the present church edifice was completed and dedicated, the sermon being preached by the late Bishop R. S. Foster. The cost of the church building was about $15,000 and its seating capacity is about 600. The present membership is 230.

The Water street building above spoken of was located just southeast of the building now known as Riverside block but which at the date spoken of in this sketch was a distillery for the manufacture of New England rum and the little building which later became a Methodist church was a storehouse for the molasses used in manufacturing the rum. The little building was moved, as stated, to the Common and used there some years and sometime after the church moved to its present location, the little old storehouse was moved to Front street and is now standing by the side of the B. & M. track on a part of the street which was given up to the railroad when it went through Saco in 1872. The building has for many years been used as a store house for grain and is often alluded to as the corn crib. The church people built a small gallery in the building for the singers, which was still in existence in the building up to about a year ago. The structure is now used as a storehouse for coal and lime.

Probably very few if any members of the church are now living who attended church in this little building but some of the older members remember something of its early history. In the course of the anniversary exercises the coming week, further information will doubtless come to light bearing upon the early history of Methodism in these two cities as several papers by local church historians are to be read. Following is a programme of the celebration as outlined:

Sunday, December 15. 1907

10.30 a. m.—Sermon on Methodism by the pastor.

7.00 p. m.—Union service of Epworth League and church, conducted by a former pastor, Rev. J. B. Lapham of Old Orchard.

Tuesday, December 17.

7.30 p. m.—Church roll call with greetings from former pastors and brief sketches on the history of School street M. E. church.

Thursday, December 19.

7.30 p. m.—Sermon by Rev. R. N. Schuett, pastor Chestnut street M. E. church, Portland.

Friday, December 20.

7.30 p. m.—Sermon by Rev. R. N. Joscelyn, pastor Foss street M. E. church, Biddeford.

MILITARY AND CIVIC BALL IN YEAR 1853

Old Familiar Names in Advertisement of Function under Auspices of Saco Guards.

In these days when there is so much talk of preparedness which now means almost countless shrapnel shells, aeroplanes, motor vehicles and wireless telegraph apparatus, it is curiously interesting to read of the preparedness of other days. It is well within the memory of men now living when guns that would now be considered actually archaic were the most up-to-date thing there was in the line of weapons and reckoned very effective. And though it is alleged by some that military organizations lead to militarism and by others that we were never "prepared" in any of the emergencies that have arisen, there has been a little foundation for both arguments.

We have had military organizations in every generation. We have been more or less prepared. Doubtless each organization has felt that it was prepared all right and that it was inspired by patriotism and a desire to defend the right and our country only.

The foregoing loose remarks have been prompted by a little folder, which recently came into the hands of the Journal and which is owned by Parcher & Goodwin, the Main street merchants, who picked it up in the course of some of their purchases of household goods and gods, in the course of their business. The little folder is an advertisement of a celebration of Washington's birthday, 1853, with a military and civic ball (you will notice they connect the civic with the military), under the auspices of the "Saco Guards," a valiant and honorable military organization of that day. This celebration took place at Central hall in Biddeford.

In the list of the committee of arrangements are the names of many of the old families of Saco and Biddeford. Central hall is said to have been located where city building now stands. It is described as a wooden building and, according to recollection, two stories high. It was burned some time in the fifties.

The date of origin of the Saco Guards is not recalled, neither is the date of demise of the organization. It is probable that it melted away in some Civil war regiment. At the ball advertised, there were a number of out of town guests, whose names in some instance became familiar and famous to a considerable extent. The little folder is quite a fancy job of printing, having script and old English and other fancy type, 13 different kinds in all. In the upper left hand corner is a pretty little floral sprig, in colors, that resembles the ox eyed daisy. The folder is excellently preserved and perfectly legible. It was printed, according to the advertising line at the bottom, by the "Eastern Journal Print, Biddeford, Me."

Following is the full text of the folder:

WASHINGTON'S BIRTHDAY.

Military and Civic Ball.

Under the Direction of the

SACO GUARDS,

— at —

CENTRAL HALL, BIDDEFORD,

On Tuesday Evening, February 22, 1853.

Your company, with Ladies, is solicited.

Committee of Arrangements.

Captain T. K. Lane.
Lieutenant D. M. Owen.
Lieutenant S. Milliken.
Colonel Charles Twambly.
Captain Ira C. Doe.
Captain J. P. Adams.
General George A. Warren.
Colonel Edmund Perkins.
Lieutenant J. E. Wyman.
Lieutenant E. S. Varney.
Sergeant I. P. Scamman.
Sergeant I. H. Foss.
Abijah Tarbox.
Sergeant R. M. Lord.
Charles Hardy.
Daniel Gordon.
B. E. Cutter.
Daniel Perkins.
Richard A. Bowdoin.
Lieutenant Colonel R. M. Chapman.
B. F. Hodgdon.
Silas Gurney.
Stephen Everett.
Captain S. J. Anderson, Portland.

Lieutenant A. Witham, Portland.
Capt. W. E. Currier, Newburyport.
Lieut. S. T. Payson, Newburyport.
Captain E. K. Harding, Bath.
Lieutenant J. G. Richardson, Bath.
Major J. M. Atwood, Gardiner.
Major C. N. Bodfish, Gardiner.
Captain G. W. Towle, Portsmouth.
Captain C. S. Lambart, Boston.
Captain S. G. Adams, Boston.
Colonel F. T. Lally, Farmingdale.
I. L. Usher, Hollis.
O. P. Thorp, Westbrook.
Capt. E. W. Harrington, Manchester
Captain Charles Wilkins, Lawrence.
Lieutenant George Pierce, Dover.

Floor Managers.

Captain T. K. Lane.
Lieutenant D. M. Owen.
Colonel Charles Twambly.
Lieutenant J. E. Wyman.
Abijah Tarbox.
Charles Hardy.

MUSIC BY SACO CORNET BAND.

Tickets, $2.50, Including Supper and Carriages,

To Be Obtained of the Managers.

Officers and members of Military Bodies will appear in uniform complete.

Dancing To Commence at 8 O'clock.

Eastern Journal Print, Biddeford, Me.

SACO GUARDS ARE AGAIN AT THE FRONT

Valuable Communication from a Journal Reader.

In the Journal of Monday, April 19, there appeared a heading which attracted our attention, and the text was read with intense interest, because of its reference to the "Saco Guards," a military organization with which we were very familiar, and the subject roused memories that had long been dormant.

More than 70 years ago, there existed in the town of Saco an organization known as the Saco Artillery, but this body of militia became defunct in the early forties, and was succeeded by a company of Light Infantry called the "Saco Guards." This military organization was largely made up of former members of the disbanded artillery, and they were a valiant lot of volunteers, fully alive and ready for action.

Although very young at the time, we well remember the frequent street parades of this military body, very imposing, strikingly uniformed in blue broadcloth, trimmed with white of the same material, elaborately ornamented with gilt braids and cords, and a profusion of brass buttons. Their tall bell-shaped hats of black bearskin, made still taller by a high erect plume of long buff-tinted feathers crowned by a shorter length of deep blue, which fell gracefully over the buff foundation, all waving in unison, responsive to the slightest breeze. As they marched in rythmic step to the thrilling strains of a full brass band, they lent an impressive feature to the staid old town of more than three score years ago.

How long this military organization survived or the date of its origin we cannot definitely state. Approximate conclusion, as regards the length of its career, may be drawn from data in this article. However, we do know that it lived in 1849, as we possess old documents in proof of this statement. A copy of one of these documents follows:

State of Maine.

To Aaron W. Milliken Gent. Greeting

Reposing special confidence in your ability, courage and good conduct, I do, by these Presents, appoint you a Sergeant in the A Company of Light Infantry in the First Regiment, of the Second Brigade and First Division of the Volunteer Militia of this State.

All soldiers will obey you in said capacity; and you will yourself, observe and follow such instructions as you shall from time to time receive from your superior officers in said Company.

Given under my Hand at Saco this fifteenth day of November A. D. one thousand eight hundred and forty nine.

Ira C. Dow.
Captain of
A Company
1st Regiment
2nd Brigade
1st Division
of Volunteer Militia

Another, virtually the same, is of different date but signatured the

same. Still another document of similar construction, dated July 20, 1853, and signed:

Ira H. Foss
Captain of
A Company
1st Regiment
2nd Brigade
1st Division

A contemporaneous programme of the one recently published, was a social function held in Central Hall commemorative of its opening. It is the same hall that has been shown to the public eye twice before within a short time.

Following is the programme:

Grand Opening Ball
at
Central Hall.

Sir:—Your company with ladies, is respectfully solicited at Central Hall in Biddeford on Friday evening, September 20, 1850.

General Managers

G. A. Warren	T. K. Lane
C. Twambly	E. H. C. Hooper
Charles Hardy,	G. I. Johnson
J. J. Wiggin	D. M. Owen
H. H. Huntress	J. Smith, Jr.

Floor Managers

James Smith, Jr.	Charles Hardy
Thomas K. Lane	Geo. I. Johnson

Music by the Cornet and Cotillion Band.

Dancing to commence at 8½ o'clock, Precisely.

Tickets $1.00, Carriages included.

Watson Printer.

Herein is a copy of an appreciative acknowledgement of hospitality of the Saco Guards, extended the Cushing Guard of Newburyport:

Armory of the Cushing Guard,
Oct. 5, 1852.

At a meeting of the Cushing Guard held at their Armory on Tuesday evening October the fifth, the following resolutions were there unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That the Cushing Guard, both officers and members, feel themselves under great obligation to the Saco Guards for their very kind invitation to become their guests on the 28th ult. while on their tour to Portland, which was with pleasure accepted.

Resolved, That for the Escort and fine Collation on our arrival at Saco, as well as for the splendid Dinner and Quarters at the York Hotel, we will ever hold them in grateful remembrance.

Resolved, That our thanks are due to the citizens and citizen soldiers of Saco and Biddeford, for the magnificent Complimentary Ball and Supper given us, on eve of the 28th, and that our special regard is due to the Ladies who honored us with their presence, and for their endeavors to heighten our enjoyment while there.

Resolved, That it is our wish that we may have an opportunity to reciprocate and to express our feelings in a more substantial way, by entertaining the Saco Guards and their friends in our city, at as early a day as will meet their convenience.

Voted, That the Standing Committee be authorized to forward copies to Capt. Lane of the Saco Guards for distribution.

William E. Currier
Jabez L. Pearson
Samuel T. Payson
John E. Remmick
John P. Evans
Nehemiah Flanders
John G. Johnson
John D. Clark
Charles B. Storer
Standing Committee
of the
Cushing Guard.

Newburyport, Oct. 5, 1852.

In our old collection is a folder, soliciting the presence of a member of the Saco Guards at a Military and Civic Ball under the auspices of the Portland Light Infantry, at Lancaster Hall, Tuesday Evening, Jan. 20, 1853.

Music by Chandler's Brass Band.

Tickets $4.00, including Supper.

Officers and Members of Military Companies,
will appear in uniform.

May these reminiscences of "Ye Olden Time" prove interesting, especially to the few left who, with the writer of these lines, lived in the gala days of the old Saco Guards,—"we cannot buy with gold the old associations."

A. E. D.

BAR MILLS.

Jan 31, 1912

The Passing Away Of One Of the Best Beloved Women.

Again our community is deeply saddened by the passing of Mrs. Augusta E. Milliken, wife of Wm. H. Dyer, late Sunday afternoon. She was ill only a few days of bronchitis, suffering from a weak heart.

Mrs. Dyer was the daughter of the late Aaron and Hannah Lord Milliken. Before her marriage to Mr. Dyer she was a successful school teacher. She suffered a severe nervous shock by the long illness and sad death of her only daughter, but with great fortitude and strength of character she bore all her afflictions with wonderful cheerfulness; and during the long winter, when almost helpless, she would send to her friends the most beautiful verses which she composed while gazing into herf open grate.

She was a great admirer of nature, enjoying so much the great out of doors, the sunsets and clouds, the wild flowers and buds. After partial-

ly recovering her health, she enjoyed so much mingling with her friends again, resuming her old place in the Woman's Magazine League as librarian and contributing her original articles and poems.

She will be greatly missed in the home, in the club and in the community. She leaves besides a husband one son, Prof. Algenon S. Dyer, a teacher in Massachusetts.

INVITATION GRAND BALL IN SACO 1872

Men Active in Social Life at That Time Became Prominent.

Publication of stories of the gaieties of the old Saco Guards seems to have called out stories of other old-time gaieties, some of the old guards themselves and some of the other organizations. The Journal has recently been shown an invitation to a grand invitation ball, given in Saco city hall the night of December 26, 1872, it being the fourth annual function of the kind under the auspices of the York Institute. The list of committeemen and floor managers includes the names of some of the foremost business and professional men of Saco, Biddeford, Kennebunk, Alfred, South Berwick, Limerick and Portland. Most of these men have passed on, the survivors numbering less than the fingers of one hand.

The printed invitation itself tells its own story very well though doubtless the few survivors could and some very interesting reminiscences. Those known to be living, of the 19 mentioned on the invitation are Edwin Stone of this city, James H. McMullan, formerly of Biddeford, and William W. Thomas, Jr., of Portland. At the top of the printed invitation is a cut of a dancing couple in which the lady appears in a very voluminous dress, typical of the fashions of the period. The invitation reads as follows:

GRAND INVITATION BALL

Your company with ladies is respectfully solicited to the Fourth Annual Grand Invitation Ball, to be given under the auspices of the York Institute, at the

City Hall,————Saco,

On Thursday Evening, December 26, 1872.

Risworth Jordan, Director

Floor managers—James H. McMullan, Biddeford; T. L. Merrill, Biddeford; Edwin Stone, Biddeford; Chas. H. Dennett, Saco; H. Fairfield, Saco; George F. Owen, Saco; A. Burbank, Kennebunk; H. Whipple, Portlan; Chas. E. Rolfe, Portland; John A. Emery, Portland; W. W. Thomas, Jr., Portland; H. H. Burbank, Alfred; Chas. C. Hobbs, South Berwick; J. W. Holland, Limerick.

Music by Chandler's Quadrille Band of Portland

Tickets, including Carriages, $1.50

To be obtained only of the Committee of Arrangements

Dancing to commence at 8 o'clock

Carriage orders to be left at the Saco House, or with the Committee

Committee of arrangements—R. G. Dennett, Geo. F. Caleff, H. Fairfield, W. S. Noyes.

Noyes & Co., Printers, Saco.

SACO GUARDS REGALIA.

William H. Owen of Saco Has Outfit That Belonged to His Father.

William H. Owen of Saco brought to the Journal office this morning an old chapeau, a fatigue cap and a cartridge box, of the old Saco Guards, concerning which there have been several articles in the Journal recently. The outfit now owned by Mr. Owen was the property of his father, the late Daniel M. Owen of Saco, who was a member of the organization. The elder Owen's name, in his own handwriting, is in the top of the chapeau, together with some advertising matter of the makers of the outfit. The chapeau, or hat, or whatever it is proper to call it, is much like an old beaver tall hat, the upper part of greater diameter than the lower. Braided and knotted white cord decorates the hat and there was, in the days of its greatest glory, a tall plume, sticking nearly a foot above the top of the hat. All are in a very good state of preservation and very interesting to see. On the front of the chapeau is a big brass plate, sunburst style, with the letters S. G. in the center. Mr. Owen has a valuable set of relics in these old remainders of a one-time celebrated military company.

THE VISIT OF PRES. MONROE TO BIDDEFORD

An Account Not Before Given of His Stay in This City.

Editor of the Journal:

Biddeford and Saco in their long history have had several eventful days. In July of the present year comes the one hundredth anniversary of the visit of President James Monroe, author of the famous Monroe Doctrine, to these two towns. As was to be expected, the enterprising community endeavored to show proper respect to so distinguished a guest.

Mr. D. E. Owen in his highly interesting Old Times in Saco has given an account of the preparations that were made for President Monroe's reception in July, 1817. An address was voted by the town; an elegant arch was to be thrown over the bridge; twenty young misses representing the several states of the Union were to strew roses on his approach or present him with a bouquet. All this was planned, but Mr. Owen says: "So far as known, no detailed account of the president's reception in Saco has been preserved, but it is reasonable to suppose that the arrangements mentioned by Marshal Thornton were carried out." And again he says: "It seems rather strange that the tradition of this visit has not been more minutely handed down."

Being interested in the visit by President Monroe, I was fortunate to find more data on the subject out of town. A man who knew Mr. Monroe intimately has written these additional facts about the short stay in these parts:

"From Kennebunk the president proceeded with the escort and cavalcade to Biddeford; near the line of which he was received by the Hon. Judge Thacher and other gentlemen, the committee of arrangements from that town, who also presented him with an appropriate address, to which he replied with usual readiness and with pleasing effect. Here the escort and cavalcade received a very large accession of citizens, and proceeded under the direction of Colonel Lane, chief marshal, through the village, the president on horseback, where he was received and welcomed by the committee of arrangements from the town of Saco. On his arrival at the bridge, leading into the village, which was handsomely ornamented with an arch of evergreen, he was received with a national salute from Capt. Cleaves' company of artillery and was welcomed by the hearty and repeated acclamations of the largest assemblage of citizens ever witnessed in that town. After being conducted to Cleaves' Hotel, the president was waited upon by the selectmen of Saco in their official capacity, who there presented to him, by order of the town, an address expressive of the sentiments and feelings of the town, voted and adopted in legal town meeting. To this address the president made a satisfactory and dignified reply. After dining, the president proceeded with the escort and cavalcade through Scarborough to Westbrook."

The only reference that I find in Folsom's History of Saco and Biddeford, published in 1830, is this short statement which might apply to the visit of President Monroe. Speaking of Judge Thacher, the author says: "Great personages, the president of the U. S. and several foreign noblemen, have partaken of his hospitality under his roof, and though they saw nothing of pomp, parade, fashion or circumstance there. I doubt whether they ever received more favorable impressions in their visits to the wealthy and powerful."

Archibald M. Roberts.

Biddeford, May 9, 1917.

NOW GETTING BIG SALARY

Aug 26 07

Pertinent Facts About Sam. K. Hodgdon.

FORMER SACO MAN

From Monologue to Booking Agent for Keith Interests.

All residents of Saco of a few years back will remember Sam K. Hodgdon and it may be of interest to them to know just what he is doing and what a position of trust he holds with the Keith and Proctor interests. While many know that he is connected with the well known theatrical concern, few realize how much he has to attend to and how hard he has to work when in harness.

Walter Perkins ,while on a visit to the Journal one day recently, told some facts about Mr. Hodgdon which are of interest and are worth reproducing.

It is well remembered by many when Sam K. Hodgdon first started out on the road doing a monologue turn and there is a picture in the back shop of Samuel L. Lord in Saco at the present time showing how he looked then.

From a monologue turn he advanced to a managerial position in Boston and later became identified with the Keith interests. From one position he advanced to others of more weight until now he has entire charge of all the bookings of the immense circuit controlled by the concern. Everybody to book with Keith circuit must see Sam K. and it is a hard job to get at him at any time, so many are the demands upon his time. It is practically impossible for a vsiitor to get to him in his working hours, business demands being paramount.

At the present time he ranks number three in the vast interests of Keith and Proctor, who are number one, E. F. Albee being number two in the business. His salary is at present $20,000 a year and he is worth every cent of it to the firm.

It was twenty-five years ago that Mr. Hodgdon started off on the road doing a monologue turn and in that time he has made name and fame for himself, as well as holding a job that is better from a financial standpoint than many in some banks.

At present Mr. Hodgdon lives in New York city where he owns a fine home and has everything that comfort could require. Such is the rise of a man who from monologue turns, now has an almost princely salary.

Mr. Perkins in his remarks also paid high compliment to Howard F. Atkinson, a nephew of Mr. Hodgdon, who at the present time is the manager of the Nickel in this city, which is run by the Keith interests. Ever since he started in as manager of the Nickel he has displayed admirable qualifications for the work and the firm became so impressed with his abilities that they have offered him a place as manager of one of their places in Montreal with a much larger salary than is attached to the local situation. He is still holding the offer in abeyance and has not decided whether to accept it or not. The head of the firm spoke in the highest terms of the young man's abilities and it is possible that before long he will advance much higher in the work which appeals to him so strongly.

JOHN DEERING DIED IN SACO MONDAY NIGHT

Veteran of Civil War--- Was Present when President Lincoln Was Shot.

Nov 19 1915

John Deering, Esq., of Saco, died at his home 33 Spring street, Monday evening about 9 o'clock, after a long

JOHN DEERING.

illness. Mr. Deering was born in Portland, December 19, 1841, the son of John and Mary (Prescott) Deering. He had lived a great many years in Saco, where he was active in local affairs, especially in those of the Grand Army, being a past commander of Gurney Post and having held other offices in the organization. He practiced law in Saco and gave special attention to pension claims. He is survived by his wife and three daughters, Mrs. Harry Hight of Sharon, Mass., Mrs. Harry Trondley of Cambridge, Mass., and Mrs. Howard Parker of South Paris in this state.

Mr. Deering was one of the best known figures about Saco for a long period. He was an intelligent and interesting man to talk with and some of his unique experiences during the Civil war were especially interesting. He enlisted in Company K., 13th Maine Infantry and served a year with the regiment, when he was injured and the remainder of his three years term of service, after a period in a hospital at New Orleans, was passed working in a government department. Mr. Deering was one of the few men in Maine and one of the comparatively few living at this time who was in Ford's theater the evening President Lincoln was assassinated. He told this story many time to his friends and acquaintances an gave a number of public talks on th subject.

He graduated from Saco high school and had entered Bowdoin college, leaving to go into the war.

The funeral will be Thursday afternoon at 12.30 at his home, 33 Spring street, and will be private.

Mr. Deering was in Washington when Lee surrendered on Palm Sunday, April 9, 1865, heard the last address made by President Lincoln from a window in the White House, April 11 and was at Ford's theater the evening of Good Friday, April 14, 1865.

In telling the story of the assassination, he used to say: "The day had been given up to the celebration of the anniversary of Fort Sumter, and I, who was a clerk in the treasury

department in Washington at the time, attended the play at Ford's theater. I served under Gen. Butler at New Orleans, and went to Washington in 1864, where I accepted a position in the treasury building. I graduated from the Columbia Law school in 1866, and was admitted to the bar, practicing in Washington for some years.

"Now to get back to Lincoln. I was always an admirer of the president, and improved every opportunity to see him or hear him talk. I heard Lincoln's second inaugural address, and was in the crowd that heard his speech from the White House window, after the surrender of Lee. This was the last public address he ever made. After he had finished, he asked the band to play Dixie, saying: 'We have captured it and it belongs to us.'

"April 14th, three days after, as I was walking down Pennsylvania avenue I met a friend, who expressed a wish to see Gen. Grant. I told him we would go to Ford's theater that night as General and Mrs. Grant would be at the playhouse with President and Mrs. Lincoln. We procured tickets in the front row of the dress circle, nearest to the private box opposite that which the president and his party would occupy.

"The play was 'Our American Cousin,' with Miss Laura Keene in the title role. President Lincoln and his party were late in arriving. At length the president and his wife came, but Gen. Grant was not with them. As the play progressed the occupants of the president's box laughed heartily at times, although Lincoln seemed to be in a deep study, and I was led to believe from his appearance that his thoughts were far away from the play. I could see him distinctly from my seat as the left side of his face was towards me.

"In the second scene of the third act, when no one was visible on the stage, a loud report was heard. It seemed to come from the president's box. I looked up and saw that the box was filled with smoke. A second later a man leaped over the balustrade.

"His leap became a plunge, as his spur caught in the flag that draped the box. As he struck the stage his leg bent and a bone was broken below the knee.

"He rose quickly and walked across the stage, with a dagger held high above his head, shouting in a loud clear voice 'Sic Semper Tyrannis,' and disappeared not a dozen feet from where I was sitting.

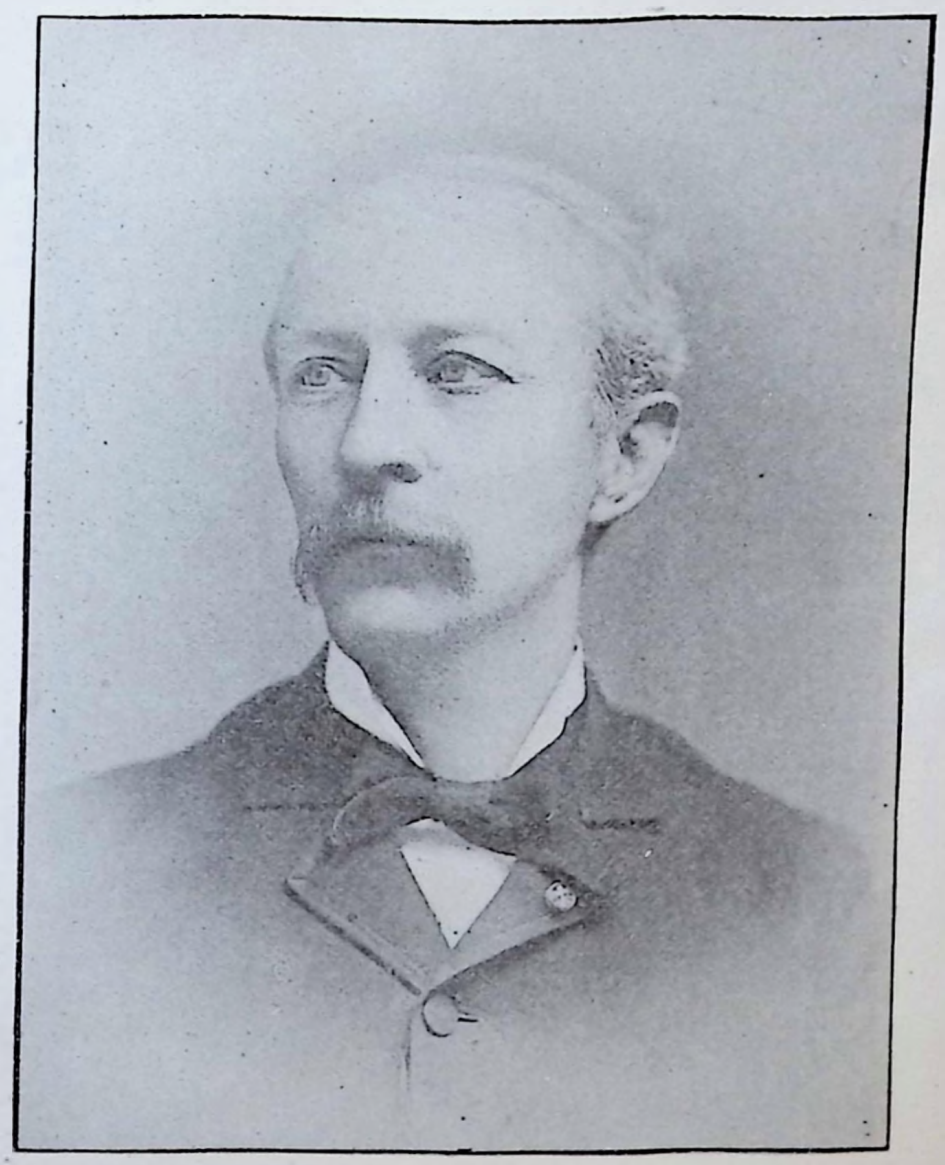
"A strip of the American flag was trailing from his spurs. I don't know as I ever saw that fact recorded in any report of the tragedy.

"Every one in the theater seemed dazed for moments, after the shooting.

"I heard Laura Keene say, 'It was Wilkes Booth!' Then I remembered Booth. I had seen him in the same theater only a short time before.

"Meantime Lincoln sat in the box, in his big rocking chair, his head on his breast. Doctors arrived and while endeavoring to learn where he had been shot, laid him on the floor.

"I remained in the theater until he was carried through the dress circle, and down the stairs into the street, the blood dripping from the wound all the way. When we left the theater one at a time, the armed soldiers on guard at the entrance looked us over carefully, but said nothing. It was a wild night and I'll never forget it as long as life lasts."

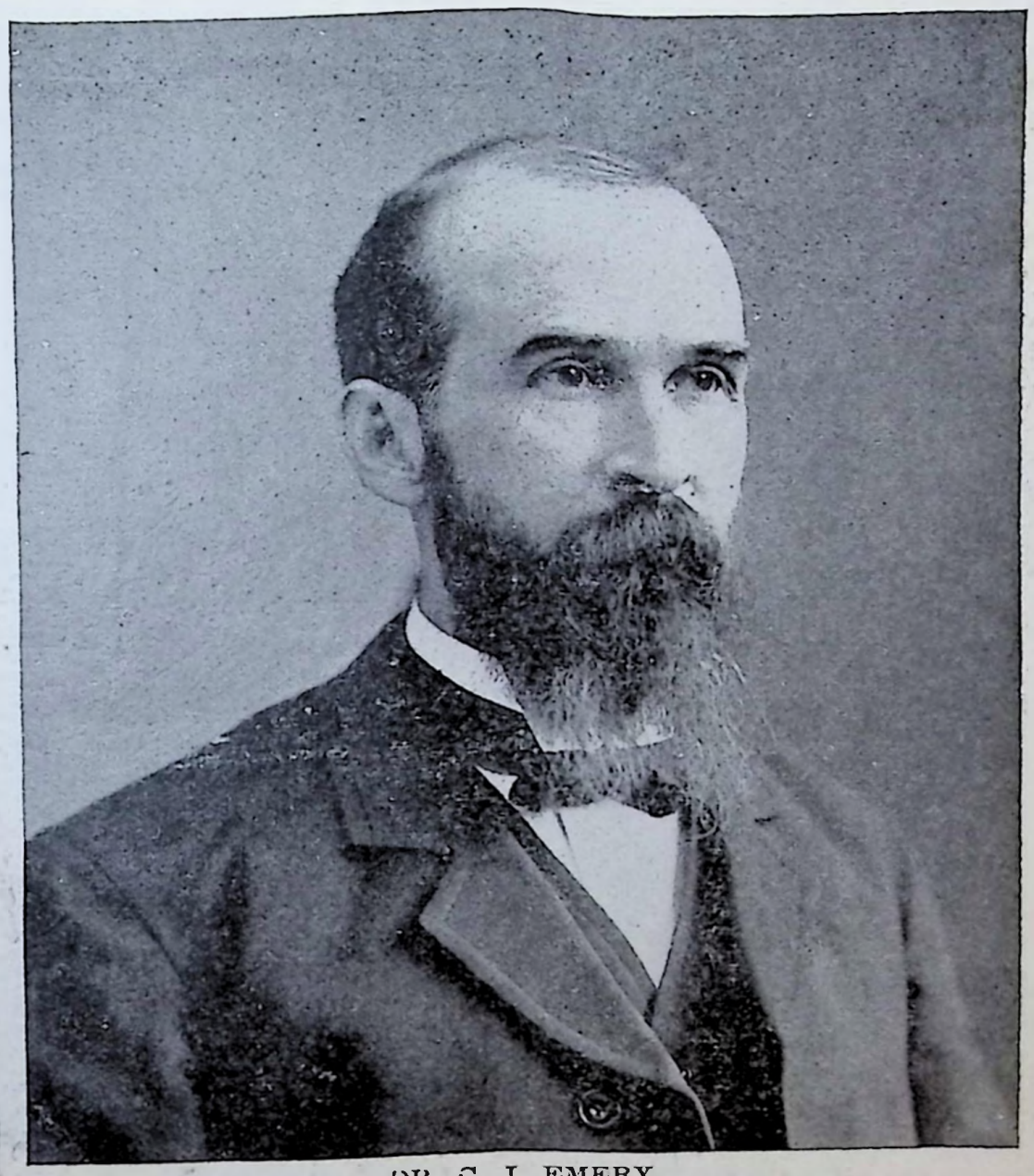


HON. HORACE H. BURBANK.

Is a native of Limerick and was a student at Limerick and Yarmouth Academies, and graduated from Bowdoin College in the class of 1860. The two years following his graduation were spent in teaching school, but in 1862 he abandoned his books and enlisted in the 27th Maine Regiment, and soon became quartermaster-sergeant. For six months after this regiment was mustered out he studied at Harvard Law School, but he re-enlisted as 1st lieutenant in Co. A of the 32d Maine Regiment, as a part of the Army of the Potomac. He was made captain of Co. K in May, 1864, and participated in the battles of Spottsylvania, North Anna, Cold Harbor, and numerous engagements in front of Petersburg, until July 30, when he was taken prisoner at the "mine" explosion. He was in the rebel prisons at Danville and Columbia, where with others he escaped to the Union lines. A 30 days' furlough was granted and before it had expired Lee had surrendered and Capt. Burbank was mustered out of service. He practised law in his native town for ten years after his admission to the bar in January, 1864. He represented Limerick in the legislature in 1866 and held various town offices. From 1869 to 1877 he was Register of Probate Court for York County; in 1878 was appointed county attorney by Governor Connor and in 1882 by the court. He was elected in 1886 to the same office by the people and served four years. On Governor Connor's staff he served as judge advocate in 1876, '77 and '78; has been one of the bail commissioners of the county since 1873 and has served as city solicitor of Saco for five years.

Mr. Burbank has been Post Commander of Fred S. Gurney Post of Saco and in 1888 was elected Department Commander of Maine G. A. R. He has held prominent offices, local and state, in the Masonic and Good Templar organizations. Dec. 5, 1889, he was appointed judge of the Saco Municipal Court and still holds that position. During the nine years he has held this office he has given the most eminent satisfaction and is recognized as a jurist of marked ability.

DR. C. J. EMERY'S RESIDENCE.



DR. C. J. EMERY.

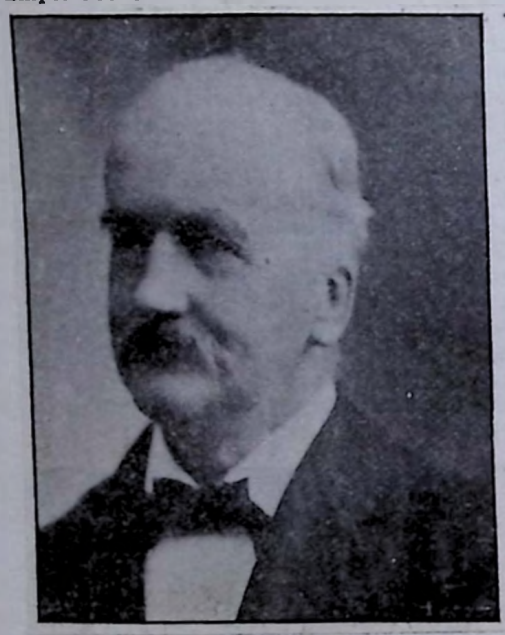
CALEB J. EMERY, M. D.,

One of Biddeford's prominent physicians, was born at Mandarin, Fla., April 16, 1845. The son of Chandler S. and Elizabeth (Saunders) Emery. His paternal grandfather, Dr. Caleb Emery, was a graduate of Harvard and an old practitioner of Elliott, York County. His father, Chandler S. Emery, M. D., was a native of Elliott, and practiced medicine at Mandarin, Fla. and at Jacksonville. He also served as Judge of the Probate Court at the place of his adoption, Jacksonville, for many years. Caleb J. Emery received his early education at the schools of Mandarin, and later attended the Lavilla Institute at Lavilla, Fla. In 1963 he was appointed surgeon steward of the U. S. Steamship Yantic, on which he served until 1866. He then came North and took up the study of medicine with Dr. Parsons of Groton Junction, Mass., remaining with him until 1869. In the fall of that year he entered the Brunswick Medical School, the same from which his father had graduated. He also took a course at the Harvard School, graduating from Brunswick in 1871. Dr. Emery has always been a Democrat and the recipient of numerous official honors. He served for several years on the Board of Health, three years on the School Board and for many years was City Physician. He has also served in both branches of the city government during the Citizens' administration and is now alderman from Ward 7. He was also pension examiner for many years. He takes a great interest in fraternal societies, is a Mason with degree K. T., an Odd Fellow and K. of P. He is a pleasant gentleman to meet and has a host of friends.

JOSEPH GOOCH,

Manufacturer of Wagons, Pungs, etc., 283 Main Street, Biddeford.

This establishment is widely known throughout York County, as it has been conducted continuously and successfully for over a quarter of a century. The business dates back to the early seventies when Hiram Hanson began the business of a wheelwright here. He was succeeded by Henry Whitten, the immediate predecessor of Joseph Gooch, the present proprietor, who took up the business two years ago. Mr. Gooch has ample room and accommodations for his

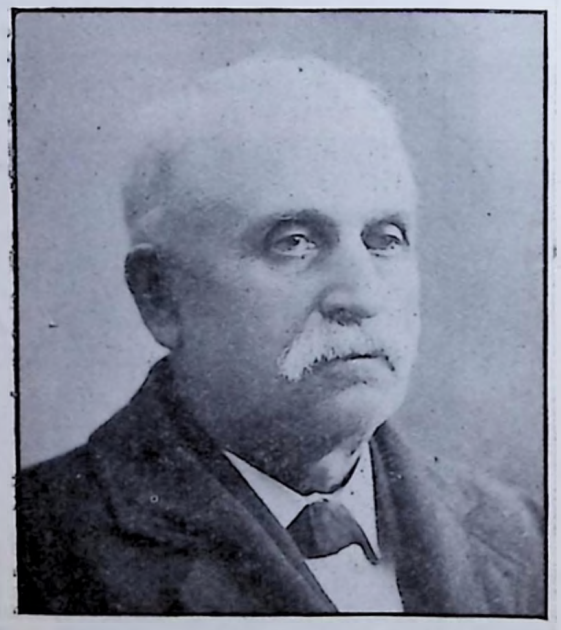


work and for storage, having a three-story building, 28 by 100 feet in dimensions, devoted entirely to his business. He manufactures wagons and pungs and does general repairing of carriages and kinds of vehicles, also carriage painting, blacksmithing and general jobbing. He employs about half a dozen skilled hands and the work turned out by the shop is first class in every respect. Mr. Gooch also sells light carriages and sleighs representing some of the best manufacturers in the country. He carries a line of carriage hardware and wood work and supplies material in this line promptly and at reasonable prices. Mr. Gooch is a resident of Biddeford of thirty-five years standing. For twenty-five years he was connected with the Saco Water Power Company. He is a native of Kennebunk. In business he has the reputation of being thoroughly reliable and straightforward in all his transactions. He is widely and popularly known throughout the community, and is recognized as one of Biddeford's substantial and worthy citizens.

EBEN SIMPSON,

Harness Maker, 8 Washington Street, Biddeford.

Almost the oldest concern in town is that established by the gentleman whose name appears at the head of this article. As long ago as 1850, almost a half century, Mr. Simpson commenced here his business as a maker and repairer of harnesses and a dealer in all kinds of horse goods. His business has grown and his stock has been kept up with the modern demands of horsemen, until the establishment and its proprietor now have an enviable reputation and a host of patrons all over the country. The business was formerly located where the Exchange Block now stands, but a removal was made to the

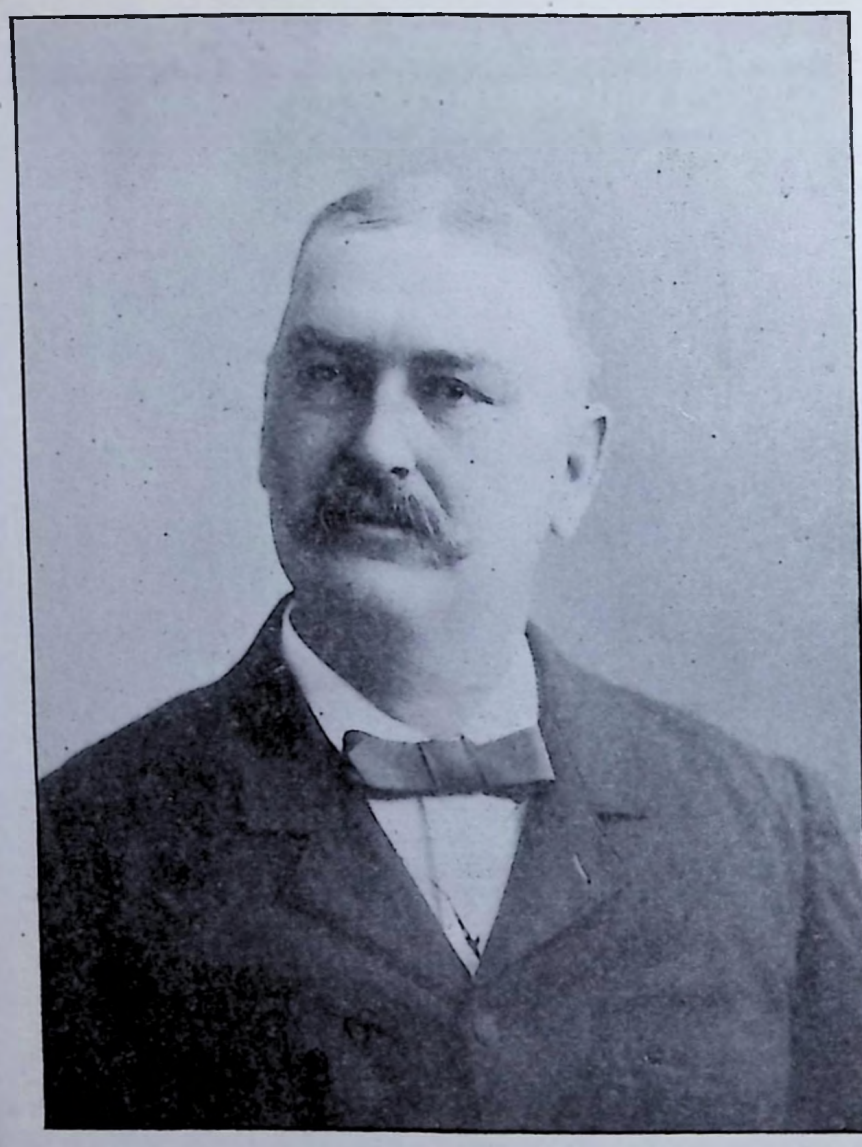


EBEN SIMPSON.

present location some twenty-five or thirty years ago. Besides the full and complete stock of new goods, Mr. Simpson has a repair department where first class work is turned out by three experienced and thoroughly competent workmen. Mr. Simpson learned his trade when a youth in the city of Portland, although he is a native of Saco. He is a man thoroughly relied upon by those who deal with him, and his long and honorable career is the best tribute to his worth as a business man and citizen. Mr. Simpson was for many years connected with the Biddeford Fire Department, and was its chief engineer for eleven years. He has always been greatly interested in the department and in 1868 presented it with the Richard Vines steamer, and in 1869 the Eben Simpson steamer, both of which are now in use.

NATHANIEL B. WALKER.

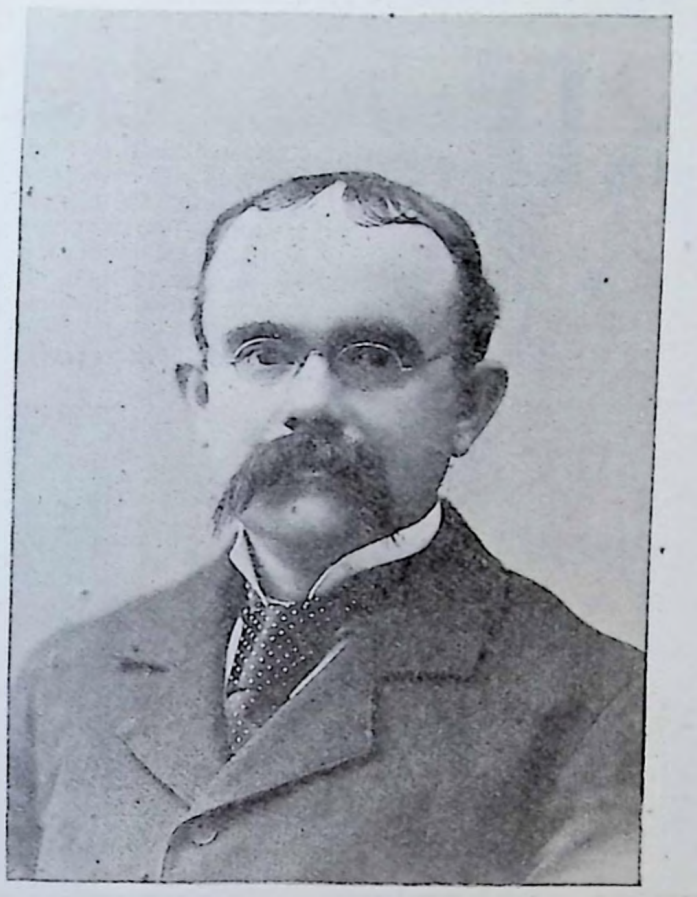
Nathaniel B. Walker, a lawyer and member of the York County bar, was born in Biddeford on the twenty-sixth day of February, 1851. At the age of twelve years with his parents he moved to Kennebunkport, and it was not till 1877 that he again became a resident of Biddeford. For a period of two years he was engaged in civil engineering, for which occupation his early education was directed, and a two years' course was pursued in Cornell University. Subsequently being inclined to the study of the law he entered the office of Wedgwood and Stone, where he pursued his studies till he entered the Yale Law School from which institution he was graduated with the degree LL. B. On the first of January, 1878, he entered upon the practice of law in Biddeford and immediately secured a profitable business and has since been engaged as counsel in many of the most important cases arising in the county. Politically he is a Democrat and has been honored by his party with elections and appointments to various offices, having held the office of Superintending School Committee, City Solicitor, Member of Board of Aldermen, and being at the present time Democratic Member of the Board of Registration of Voters in the city of Biddeford. He has from the first steadily pursued the practice of his profession and has for several years been a member of the Board of Examiners for admission to practice law in the courts of this State.



HON. ELISHA E. CLARK.

HON. ELISHA E. CLARK,

Postmaster of Biddeford, is unquestionably one of the most popular employes of Uncle Samuel in New England, and when it came to his second appointment there was no opposition, it being universally conceded that he was the proper man for this position. Biddeford had had him for postmaster for four years and they wanted him again and they are just as well pleased with his conduct of the post-office as they ever were. Mr. Clark was born Aug. 15, 1844, at Effingham, N. H., but when he was six months old his parents moved to Limerick, this county. He was educated and resided there until the time of his enlistment in the volunteer service at the age of seventeen. Notwithstanding his youth he rendered valuable service and was promoted to 1st sergeant of the 2d Maine Cavalry and had been recommended to a lieutenantcy when he was wounded at Marianna, Florida, September, 1864. He received five bullet wounds and his horse was shot under him, Mr. Clark being taken prisoner and confined at Andersonville nine months. He was mustered out in July, 1865. He came to Biddeford in 1866 and engaged as clerk for F. A. Day, with whom he remained seven years, when he went into business for himself. He served in the board of aldermen in 1880, was elected mayor in 1881, and re-elected in 1882. Mr. Clark has always taken an active interest in the councils of his party and is a valuable and influential citizen. He is a member of the Masonic Order, I. O. O. F., K. of P., and other fraternal organizations.

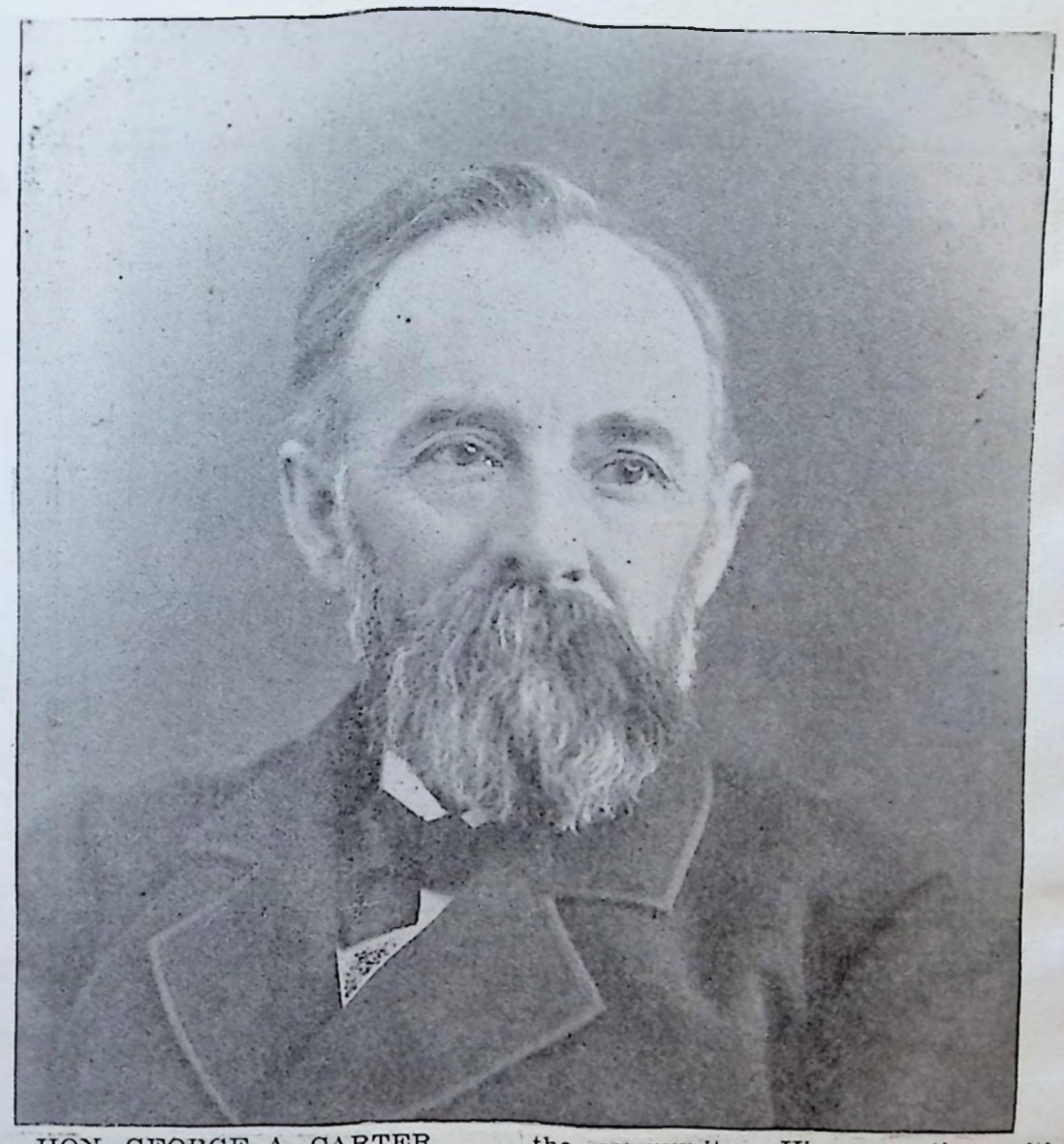


HON. WILLIS T. EMMONS.

Willis T. Emmons was born in Biddeford, Me., Dec. 27, 1858, the son of Leonard and Sophia Tripp Emmons. He removed to Saco with his parents in 1868, where he attended the public schools and graduated from the Saco High school in 1876. He then devoted three years to the study of law, in the law department of Harvard College, and the office of Burbank & Derby, and was admitted to the bar in January, 1879, at the age of twenty years. In 1882 he served the city of Saco as city auditor. In 1886 he was elected alderman from ward one, and served with credit in that body. In 1887, 1888 and 1889 he was elected mayor of the city of Saco, in the latter year receiving the unanimous vote of the city. He declined re-election in 1890. During the years that he served the city of Saco as above indicated, he was also judge of the municipal court, having been appointed to that position by Governor Robie in 1883, a position in which he continued to the entire satisfaction of the public, until he resigned on Dec. 5, 1890, to accept the position of Deputy Collector of Customs, at the Port of Portland, Me. He resigned as Deputy Collector of Customs to accept position of county attorney of York County, to which he was elected in September, 1894, and served up to January, 1899. Was Past Commander K. T., I. O. O. F., held all chairs in all branches K. of P. and other fraternal societies. He now gives attention to legal business. In politics Judge Emmons has always been a Republican of the stanchest kind.

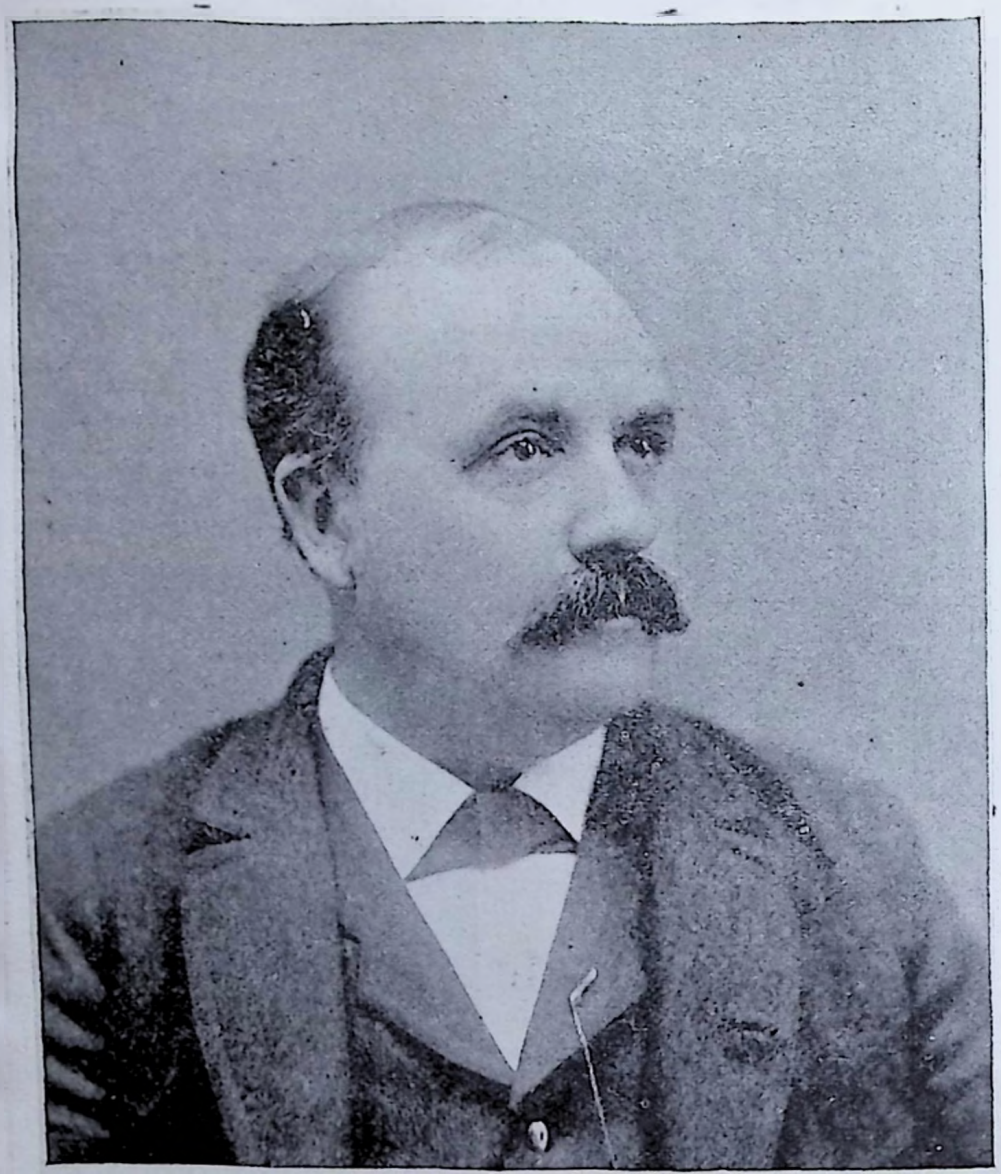
ROYAL E. GOULD,

The efficient superintendent of schools, is a native of this city and has resided here all his life. He is a graduate of Bowdoin College in the class of '73 and after practising law one year, having read in the office of Wedgewood & Stone, he engaged in teaching. He taught the Spruce street grammar school for seven years and in 1885 was elected supervisor of schools for a term of five years. He was re-elected in June, 1890, and again re-elected in 1895. Mr. Gould is a member of the School Superintendents' Association of New England, takes great pride in his work, and under his careful guidance the schools have attained a high standard.



HON. GEORGE A. CARTER.

George A. Carter was born in Wakefield, N. H., Dec. 12th, 1830. In 1832 his parents removed to Rochester in the same state. There Mr. Carter's education was begun in the common schools and completed in the Rochester Academy, and there he lived till 1851, when he came to Saco, where he has since resided, with the exception of several months spent in Portland in 1852. Mr. Carter had charge of the principal express and telegraph business of Saco and Biddeford from 1853 to 1882. In the latter named year he gave up the telegraph portion of his business, retaining the express agency alone, which agency he held until March, 1897. Mr. Carter's genial disposition, strict integrity and careful attention to the business entrusted to his care has placed him very high in the respect and esteem of the community. His connection with municipal affairs have been varied and of no little service to the city. He was elected to the city council in 1872, alderman in 1873, and mayor in 1874 and 1875. Since then Mr. Carter has served three years on the school board, two years of which he was chairman. He has held and still holds sundry other offices of an honorary nature, among which may be named, president of the York County Fish and Game Society, president of the York County Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, president of the York County Board of Fire Underwriters, vice-president of the York Institute, and secretary of the Wardwell Home. He is one of the trustees of Thornton Academy and of Saco Savings Bank. He now represents about twenty of the leading fire insurance companies.



GEO. R. ANDREWS.

ANDREWS AND HORIGAN COMPANY,

Dealers in Groceries and Provisions, Flour, Hay, Grain, Lime and Cement, 229 and 231 Main Street and corner of Main Street and Railroad Avenue, Biddeford. George R. Andrews, President, and Cornelius Horigan, Treasurer.

Chief among the grocery houses of York County, in the front ranks of the retail establishments of the Twin Cities and owned and managed by two of the most prominent business men of Biddeford, this institution deserves special mention in the Journal's Trade Edition. The company conducts two establishments, doing the largest business in its line in York County. The main grocery store at 229 and 231 Main Street is by all odds the finest establishment of its kind in this section. It has a frontage of 35 feet, a depth of 85 feet, and three floors and a basement, all devoted to the business. The stock is unusually large and embraces everything in the line of staple and fancy groceries, fresh and salt meats and provisions, fruits, vegetables and produce. Orders are also taken here for flour, grain, hay, feed, lime and cement, which are carried at the upper store. The store is a model of taste and convenience, the bright new labels on the great pyramids of canned and bottled fruit, sauces and vegetables giving the most positive evidence of an extensive trade. The best of order prevails throughout each department, and the most scrupulous cleanliness is observed. Particularly is this noticeable in the meat department. Here they have the choicest western beef, and with new modern refrigerator service, marble counters and every accessory for facilitating business, customers are served with neatness and despatch. While they endeavor to make a specialty of providing the choicest and best goods in every department, they have given extra attention to teas and coffees, purchasing direct from importers in large quantities and giving their customers the advantage of securing fresh new crop goods as soon as they arrive in this country. This latter place, corner of Main Street and Railroad Avenue, is devoted chiefly to the flour and feed business, though some staple groceries are also carried here. A building fifty feet square and three stories high above the basement is utilized for the business. A portion of it is devoted to a custom grist mill where all kinds of custom milling is done. Flour, grain, hay, feed, salt, lime and cement are handled here and a wholesale business is done in grain, hay, lime and cement. A large warehouse adjoining the railroad track is used for storage. Grain is received in car lots and elevated to the storehouses, and the machinery is capable of grinding many pounds per day. Other commodities are

CORNELIUS HORIGAN.

handled in like proportion and a force of four men is required at this store. The advantages of this location are two-fold, it giving the best shipping facilities and being convenient to the large farming community with whom the house has extensive dealings. The company employs fifteen clerks and drivers. The trade extends all over Biddeford, Saco and the surrounding towns, a large beach trade forming a good part of the business during the summer. The business was established by J. G. Deering, who built and equipped the store, and in 1883 was purchased by George A. Andrews, who since 1868 had been in the grocery business at King's Corner. In May, 1891, a partnership was formed between Geo. R. Andrews and Cornelius Horigan, and in September of the same year the partnership was changed to a corporation under the name of Andrews & Horigan Co. Mr. Andrews has lived in Biddeford for about fifty years. He was born in Lyman, Me., Nov. 13, 1843. When three years old his parents moved to Biddeford, where his education was received in the public schools. His mind was early inspired with patriotic zeal for the union, and he had just turned eighteen when he left the high school to enlist in Co. K, 13th Me. Vols., Nov. 18, 1861. A period of over three years active service followed in the armies of the Gulf and the Potomac, he being honorably discharged in January, 1865. After the war Mr. Andrews returned to Biddeford, where, with the exception of a few months spent in the west, he has remained ever since. In his business and social relations Mr. Andrews has ever been decidedly and deservedly popular. He has served the city of his adoption two years in the city council, two years as treasurer and collector of taxes and one year as city marshal. He was also chairman of the Board of Registration for the first five years of its organization. Mr. Andrews has always been a Republican in politics. The family relations of Mr. Andrews have been particularly happy, and it is a matter of pride with him that, for a number of years previous to the death of his father last year, four generations, consisting of his father and mother, himself and wife, his son-in-law and daughter, and grandson and granddaughter, made one united and devoted family beneath the same roof. Mr. Horigan, the treasurer of the company and the son-in-law of Mr. Andrews, is a native of Biddeford and has always lived here. He is one of the most able and respected young business men of the city. He has been in active business since 1891, and has served his fellow townsmen in the city council and in the legislature. He is a member of the High School Alumni, of which he is president, the Knights of Columbus, the Emmet Literary Society and the Ancient Order of Hibernians.

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THE JOURNAL'S THANKS.

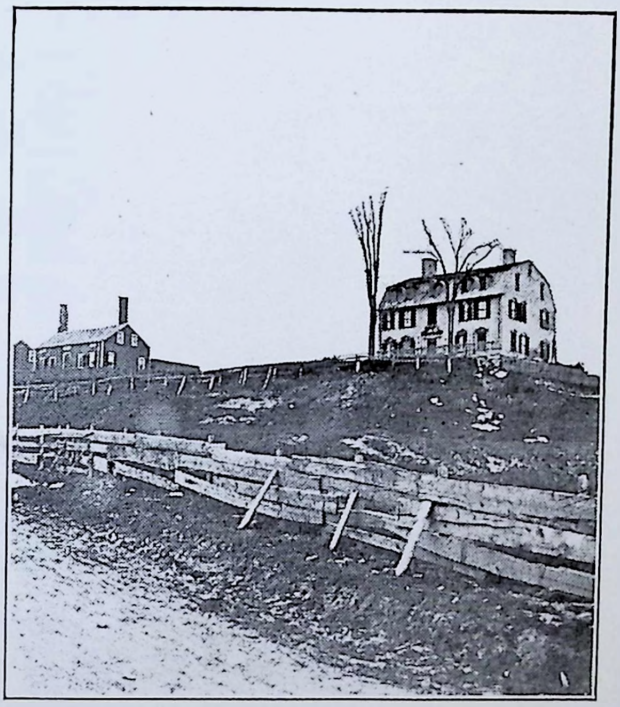
Charles C. Hodsdon of Saco Furnished Old Pictures of Biddeford.

The Journal is under obligation to Charles C. Hodsdon of Saco for a series of old pictures of Biddeford scenes and localities, taken about the year 1870, shown in this edition of the paper. Mr. Hodsdon for some years after the Civil war, in which he served, was a photographer in this city with rooms over the present Scamman book store at the corner of Washington streets. In addition to taking likenesses of his fellow citizens and others who might wish for them, he took a considerable number of local scenes which are very interesting to look over at the present time.

The picture illustrates more vividly perhaps than anything else, the changes that have taken place in nearly half a century. Mr. Hodsdon has a valuable collection, in very fine condition and to his kindness in loaning such of them as the Journal could use we are indebted.

These pictures include a view up Main street from old city building (in winter), the view of Crystal Arcade, showing Gothic hall, Eastern Express company office and others; Washington block, in the upper story of which Mr. Hodsdon had his studio; Main street looking up from the junction of Alfred and Smith with Main; Washington street, Lincoln street, view down Main over Dean's hill; portion of Smith showing rear of Pepperell mill building and waterfall in canal and a view of York hill, Saco, showing the Col. Cutts mansion.

MAIN STREET LOOKING WEST FROM PEPPERELL COUNTING ROOM.



MANSION OF COLONEL CUTTS.
One of the Most Interesting and Historic Homesteads in Maine.

This picture of the Cutts mansion, at the top of York hill in Saco, is from a photograph made more than forty years ago, but although the old wooden fences were long ago removed and the barren waste in front of the mansion converted into a beautiful terraced lawn, old residents of Biddeford and Saco will readily identify

the ancient landmarks shown in the picture. The Cutts mansion, built in the latter part of the eighteenth century, was perhaps copied from some house of the period in Boston, Portsmouth, Salem or Newburyport; at all events it stands today one of the best examples of colonial architecture to be found in New England.

The site of this mansion was long known as Indian Island, being a part of the more than twelve hundred acres in Saco which Col. Cutts purchased from Sir William Pepperell. Although simple in its general contour, the mansion is not devoid of those elegant ornamentations which add to the attractiveness of the better class of colonial residences. There is about it an air of fitness and harmony with its commanding site and picturesque surroundings. If only its ancient walls could speak what a story they could tell! Famous men and women passed within and without its portals when the nation was in its infancy and the state undreamed of. Its occupants looked from its windows upon the triumphal progress of Lafayette as he rode like a centaur upon a gaily caparisoned horse and passed beneath a great arch at the foot of the hill inscribed: "J'admire sa prudence, et J'aime son courage."

Beneath this rooftree came Thomas Thornton to claim the hand of Miss Sarah Cutts, the colonel's fair-haired daughter, and hither came Richard Cutts, the colonel's distinguished son, bringing his bride, Anna Payne, sister of the beautiful and popular Dolly Madison, to whom he had been married in Washington. With the best wishes of the president this happy couple set out from the capital traveling by horse and carriage, maybe a "one horse shay," all the way to Saco, which for several years was their home. Richard Cutts was a member of Congress twelve years and rounded out his public career as Second Comptroller of the Treasury. He died in 1845, at that time a resident of Washington and living in retirement. Colonel Thomas Cutts, the father, with his family, occupied the old mansion on Indian (now Factory) Island until his demise in 1821, at the age of 85 years.

THE OLD CITY BUILDING DESTROYED BY FIRE IN 1894.

Here is a picture showing the old City building, which stood on the site of the present one and which was burned Dec. 30, 1894. Other buildings are in the picture, some of them no longer in existence. The photograph was taken somewhere between 1868 and 1870. The three-story frame building which appears to have stood on the site of the present Deering block, was in fact farther up the street, beyond the present Goodwin block, and was used by Hiram Hanson as a carriage factory. By some trick of the camera it looks as if it were where the Deering block now stands. Neither that nor the Warren nor the Goodwin blocks had been built when this picture was taken. Shaws block and Opera House is one of the conspicuous buildings in the picture. The upper end of this building was a four-story affair with a French roof and in this part of the building Mr. Shaw printed and issued his Maine Democrat and Daily Times, the last mentioned Biddeford's first daily newspaper. He also published the Western World, devoted to a class of light literature which died young. This paper, however, was notable as being almost the first, if not the very first, with illustrations printed in colors in this country. On the third floor of Shaws block was the opera house, and here such popular stars as Dollie Bidwell, the incomparable emotional actress, held the boards for two weeks at a time, with soul-stirring plays such as "East Lynn," "Leah the Forsaken," "Marco, the Marble-Hearted," etc., etc. Almost directly across the street Shaw & Clark manufactured five-dollar sewing machines and paper collars that sold as low as 15 cents a box. Between Shaws block and the City building were five wooden buildings occupied by John M. Deering, undertaker; Jeduthan Johnson, dry and other groceries; Eliakim Richards, boots and shoes; Ezekiel H. Foss, butcher, and Jordan, later, Alfred Pierce, a baker.

At the time this picture was made the postoffice and York County Savings bank were located in the City building. Other occupants of the ground floor were Colonel J. M. Goodwin, grocer; Jeremiah Cook, fancy goods; McKenney & Heard, hardware. The police station was in the extreme upper end of the first story.

The second floor had among its occupants John M. Goodwin and Simeon P. McKenney, lawyers; John H. Small, insurance. The third floor contained the rooms of the Masonic fraternity, and the City hall in which were held all sorts of public entertainments, political caucuses and conventions. Note the old stone hitching posts in front of City building, the wooden fence enclosing the little grass plot in the square, the Quinby & Sweetsir building, which at that time was but two stories in height, and finally the abundance of beautiful snow which encumbers the street, undisturbed by snow plow or street cleaner.

THE BENCH AND BAR.

Eminent Jurists and Lawyers Who Lived Here in Early Days.

The first lawyer who settled in Biddeford was James Sullivan, who came here in 1769 and was in the practice of his profession in Biddeford for nearly 10 years, removing to Groton, Mass., in 1778 and to Boston four years later. He was subsequently attorney general of Massacnusetts for 17 years, then a justice of the supreme judicial court and afterward governor of the Commonwealth. He was born in Berwick, Me., and died in Boston December 10, 1808, at the age of 64 years. The only lasting honor ever paid to this talented and distinguished man by the city of Biddeford was to name a street for him, to travel over which in this year of Our Lord, 1916, is a first rate endurance test for an automobile.

George Thacher came to Biddeford about 1782, succeeding to Governor Sullivan's practice. He was a notable member of the continental congress and after the adoption of the federal constitution was a representative in congress for several terms; justice of the supreme judicial court, and member of the constitutional convention in 1820. He died April 6, 1824. He was considered one of the ablest lawyers at the bar in his day and generation. His memory has not been perpetuated in any way by the city, but private citizens have saved his name from oblivion by naming in his honor the principal hotel of the place.

Prentiss Mellen became a citizen of Biddeford in 1792 and remained here 14 years, when he removed to Portland. He was a United States senator before the separation of Maine from the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, and in 1820, the year in which Maine was admitted in the Union, he was appointed by Governor King, the first chief justice of the supreme judicial court of the state, which position he held for 14 years. He was a private citizen of Portland from 1834 until 1840, in which year he died, ripe in years and full of honors. Mellen street, in Portland, was named in his honor, but there is no monument in Biddeford to remind one that so distinguished a man was one of its early and most notable citizens.

Samuel Hubbard was another eminent and widely known lawyer whose shingle was hung out in Biddeford in the early days of the nineteenth century. He came here in 1806 and remained about four years, when he heeded the call to a larger and more remunerative field and removed to Boston. He gave up a rapidly growing law practice there to accept appointment to the bench of the Massachusetts supreme court, which office he held for several terms. The wide range and depth of his legal learning have enriched the pages of the Massachusetts supreme court reports.

Mr. Hubbard's successor in Biddeford was William Pitt Preble. He practiced his profession here for a time and then took up his residence in Portland. He was a member of the original supreme court of Maine, serving from 1820 until 1828. A year later President Andrew Jackson selected him to be minister to The Netherlands, in which position he evinced marked ability as a diplomat. He was the first president of what is now the Grand Trunk railway, and was one of the chief promoters of that great enterprise.

It is doubtful if there is another city or town in New England, the Hub, of course, excepted, that can show such a roster of distinguished jurists and lawyers of the early days as Biddeford. If there be one, now is a good time for it to get into the limelight.

The principal magistrate in Biddeford at that period was Hon. Rishworth Jordan, who lived in the lower part of the town, in the house now occupied by his youngest son, R. T. Jordan, Esq. Early in the war, he was raised to the bench of the Court of Common Pleas, of which he subsequently became chief justice, and was universally esteemed for his able and upright discharge of the duties of that office. For more than half a century, Judge Jordan took an active and prominent part in the affairs of the town, enjoying the unlimited respect and confidence of the inhabitants. * * * * Judge Jordan died in 1808, in the 89th year of his age; having survived Capt. S. Jordan, his father, sixty-six years. [The mother of the judge, we have reason to suppose, was a granddaughter of Edw. Rishworth, Esq., of York. Mr. Rishworth died 1691 having been an inhabitant of Maine about fifty years.]

WASHINGTON BLOCK FIFTY YEARS AGO.

Washington block, at the corner of Main and Washington street has not changed much during the half century and more of its existence. With modern window fronts and other up-to-date appointments the old building looks somewhat more "citified" than it did at the time this picture was made, but in general appearance it is the same old Washington block with which old-timers were familiar. This view shows the building in 1870. Some of its occupants were Francis M. Burnham, who kept a bookstore on the corner in succession to his brother, Eben; Haven Chick, boot and shoe dealer, afterward located on Alfred street; McKenney & Hodsdon, photographers; Frank Tarbox, millinery. George H. Adams, owner of the block, was one of several persons occupying offices on the second floor.

OLD LIBRARIES.

Community Has Been Provided with Them Since Close of Revolution.

The old Social library in Saco, or Pepperellborough, came into existence some time after the close of the Revolutionary war, in answer to a need of something in the way of intellectual entertainment and improvement. As to how many books they started with, or the names, we are in the dark. The first printed catalogue was made in 1806, and showed then, 67 titles, a few of them of more than one volume. The books related mostly to history, philosophy, and some travel and biography, with a few volumes of fiction. People were reading then mostly for instruction, and they acquired all there was in the books they had. This library was owned in shares, and any one was eligible who chose to purchase a share or more. The people who initiated this movement were about the same ones who later became interested in the old Saco academy in 1811, only the number of the library subscribers was much larger. It is interesting to look over the old records of their doings and to read the list of fines and causes for them.

Some of the old Social library books have descended successively to the Saco Athenaeum, and now repose in the Dyer library, where their repose is undisturbed. Such literature is not desired in these times.

The Saco Athenaeum became merged in the Dyer library about 1881, in the rear room of the extension of city hall, the city generously providing a room at $1.00 per year. And it dispensed knowledge from this humble apartment until 1893, when, a new building having been erected, it came into its present commodious quarters, which have recently been enlarged by the addition of a children's room and some other needed improvements. It is to be regretted that Mr. Oliver Dyer could not have lived to see the development of his beneficence and his wish to gratify other people with a blessing he had been denied in his younger days. Like Abraham Lincoln's resolve in his young days that "If ever he got a chance he would strike a blow to slavery," Mr. Dyer had declared "if ever I am able I will do something to strike a blow to ignorance." And if any people in Saco, who can read, dies in ignorance, it is his or her own fault. A well stocked library is open to them all, on the easiest possible terms, and the saying, "He who runs may read," is in force.

It is not known just when the York Co. started its library for the operatives, but we have recently found one of its books, published in 1834. It must have been started soon after the new mill was finished, about 1832. Males and females were served at different hours, as we learn from their rules.

From the 20th of March to Sept. 20th the library was open every Saturday from 7 to 8 for ladies, and 8 to 9 for gentlemen, and the other half of the year it was open Tuesday evening at 8 o'clock for men and Saturday evenings at 7 o'clock for women. Each member was expected to have a catalogue and to call for the book by number.

This library was not for general use, although the clergy were permitted to use it on the same conditions as the York operatives. Quarterly dues were 12½ cents. Each member was entitled to one book, with the privilege of "exchanging the same as often as the library may be opened."

The "Mechanics library" was another institution of about this same period. It had 800 volumes, and was open to people on both sides of the river. Not much is known of it only one thing, that was, that it suddenly decamped to Biddeford between two days. It's place of business was on Factory island; where it went to in Biddeford is not known, or whether it became a nucleus for the present city library there.

Dr. Josiah Fairfield was fined for dropping tallow on The American Reader. The doctor died 1795.

Col. James Scamman, fined for greasing stackhouse. Col. Scamman died 1803.

Polly Patterson, fined for blurring Josephus with snuff.

Some curious titles were given to religious books in those early times, but none of them seem to have come into possession of the library. In Cromwell's time the following titles appeared:

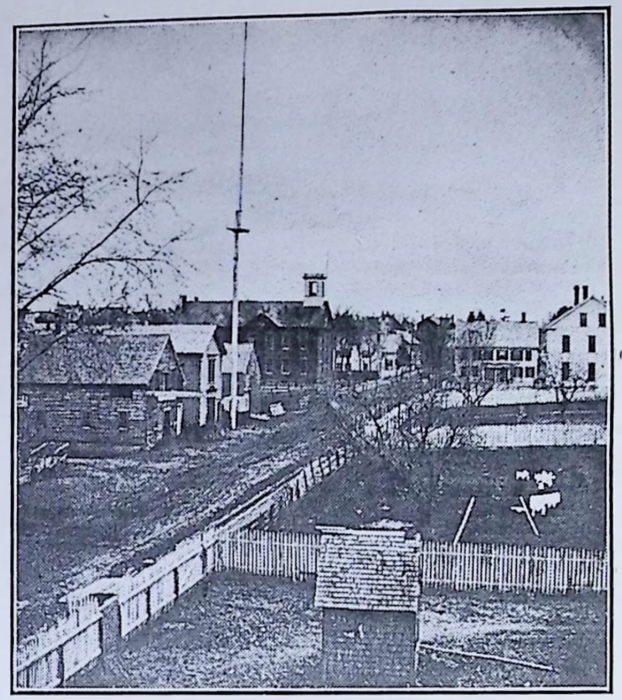
A Most Delectable, Sweet Perfumed Nosegay, for God's Saints To Smell At.

Biscuit Baked in the Oven of Charity. Carefully Conserved for the Chickens of the Church, the Sparrows of the Spirit, and the Sweet Swallows of Salvation.

A Sign of Sorrow, for the Sinners of Zion, Breathed Out of a Hole in the Wall of an Earthly Vessel Known Among Men by the Name of Samuel Fish.

Eggs of Charity Layed for the Chickens of the Covenant, and Boiled with the Water of Divine Love. Take Ye Out and Eat. JOHN HALEY.

HILL STREET LOOKING SOUTHWEST FROM TOP OF MILL CHIMNEY 1916.
Showing Tenement District and a Part of the Residential Section Known as the Heights.



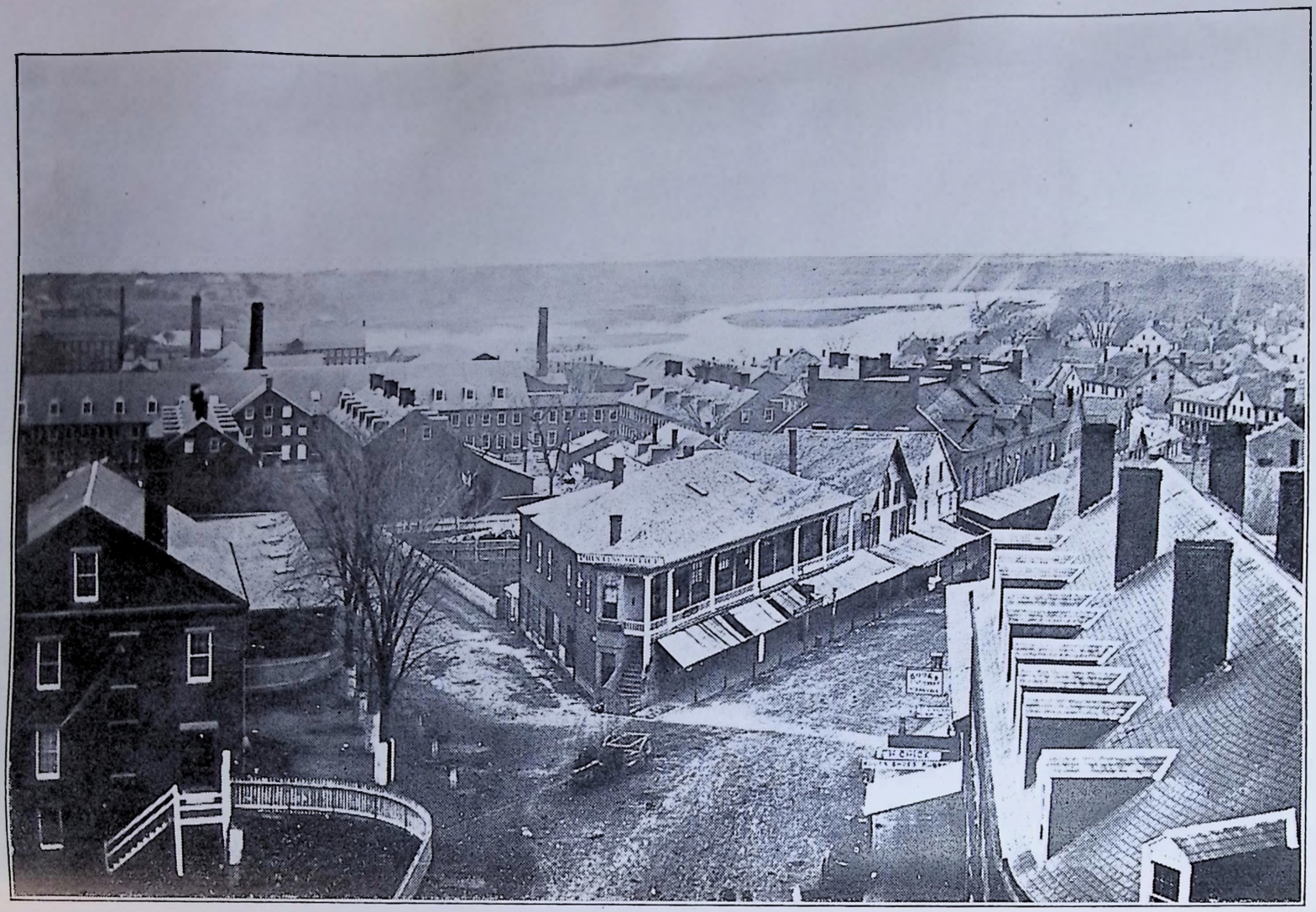
WASHINGTON STREET IN THE SIXTIES.

This view of Hill street was taken from the top of the highest chimney in the state of Maine, connected with the Pepperell company's plant, and considerably higher than Bunker Hill monument. Hill street is one of the oldest in the city. The lower end of the street is near the mills and is naturally a congested tenement district, many of the mill operatives finding it necessary to live near their place of employment. Three and four story tenement houses are common and there is one "sky scraper," which can be seen in the picture. In the center, at left hand, may be seen St. Andres Roman Catholic church, a beautiful building which was erected a few years ago at a cost of more than one hundred thousand dollars. Far up the street is the new Emery Grammar school. At the left, in the background, is the wooded section of Clifford park. In olden times this lower portion of Hill street and its immediate vicinity was the best residential section of Biddeford. Governor Sullivan and other distinguished citizens lived there and there were numerous Colonial houses of attractive architecture, a few of which are still in existence, though marred by age and neglect.

This illustration showing Washington street from near the corner of Main to a point just beyond Jefferson street is from a photograph probably taken some time during the Civil war period or in the early seventies. Note the long stretch of vacant land on the northwesterly side of the street, now practically covered with substantial buildings occupied for business purposes. Opposite is shown the old Triumph engine house and lofty flagpole, reminding one of those strenuous days when Biddeford's fire department was run on political lines and when hand tubs and a hand-drawn hook and ladder truck formed all the apparatus there was. No Democrat was allowed to serve on the Triumph and if there were any Republicans on the Pioneer they must have been deaf and dumb. Those were the good old days when the "fire fiend" was busy, when there was an alarm of fire almost every night, some times two or three, and when there was the keenest rivalry to see which of the tubs would get first water on the fire. Where the old Triumph building stood there is now one of the most substantial and capacious fire stations in the state, housing three steamers, a chemical engine, ladder truck and hose carts. The old high school building, erected in 1848, is almost the only landmark of the old days still standing on this section of Washington street. The homestead of the late James G. Brackett remains as shown in the picture, also the old paint and carriage shop on the left, now occupied as a garage. Just beyond the school house are faint outlines of the residence of the late Eliphalet Walker, father of former Mayor Walker, and of that of the late Stephen Gowen. Note the muddy highway, the merest apology for a street, and compare it with the well paved thoroughfare of today. At this side of the old garage building, one of the few eye sores left on Washington street, there is now a handsome federal building, not shown in the illustration, and other notable improvements have been made. On the whole no street in Biddeford can show greater changes for the better within recent decades than Washington street.

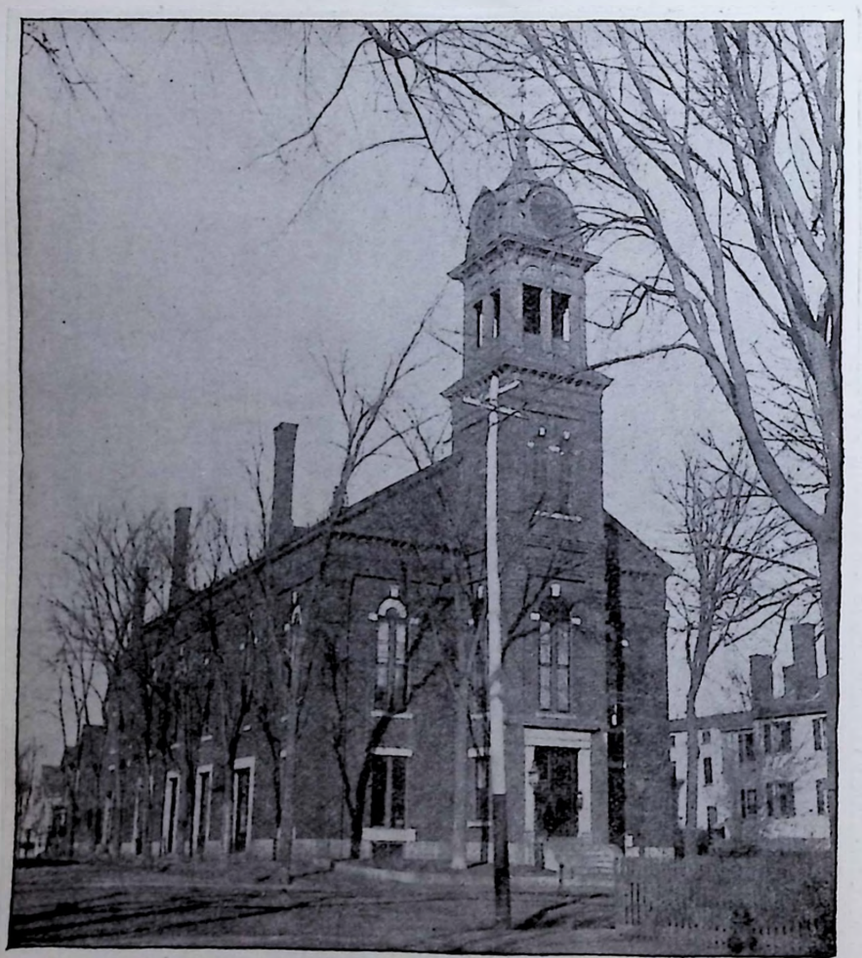
Elite Studio, photo

Clifford Park Playgrounds, Biddeford, Maine

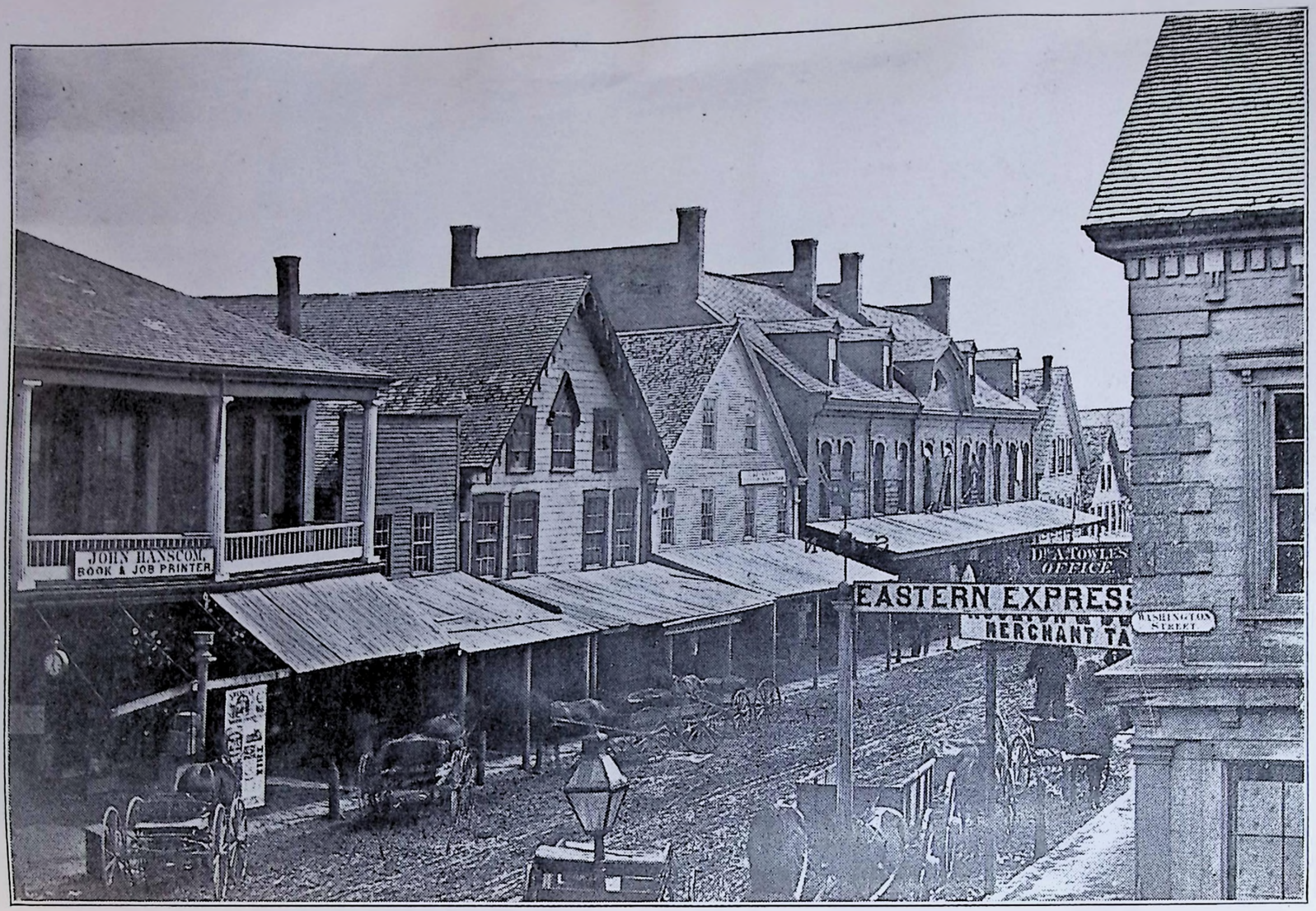


VIEW FROM CITY BUILDING FIFTY YEARS AGO.
Showing Portion of Main Street, the World Famous Crystal Arcade, Laconia Mills and Historic Cow Island.

This view of a part of the business and mill district of Biddeford, with the Saco river and mainland in the background, is interesting. It must have been made on a Sunday while everybody was at church, for not a human being is anywhere in sight. Crystal Arcade holds the center of the stage. A long sign with the words "Printing Office" is stretched across one end of the building, probably placed there by Mr. John Hanscom, a veteran printer and publisher, remembered by all old residents. Next south are two wooden buildings which have been replaced by modern brick business houses, and farther along is seen old Union block, with old-fashioned pitch roof, high end walls and dormer windows. Note the unsightly row of wooden awnings, with hitching posts at short intervals. Note also the unkempt street, a stranger to smooth and well laid paving of today. The Pepperell counting room is shown, and the vacant lot adjoining, sown to grass and surrounded by a picket fence. This space is now covered by a one-story brick structure used as a picker house. The old Laconia boarding houses are shown in this picture; they were torn down several years ago to make room for additions to the mill plant. In the background several of the York mills may be seen and an interesting view of the river at high tide.



SACO CITY HALL.



MAIN STREET LOOKING EAST FROM WASHINGTON STREET 1870.

MAIN STREET LOOKING EAST FROM WASHINGTON STREET 1916.

MAIN STREET EAST FROM WASHINGTON.

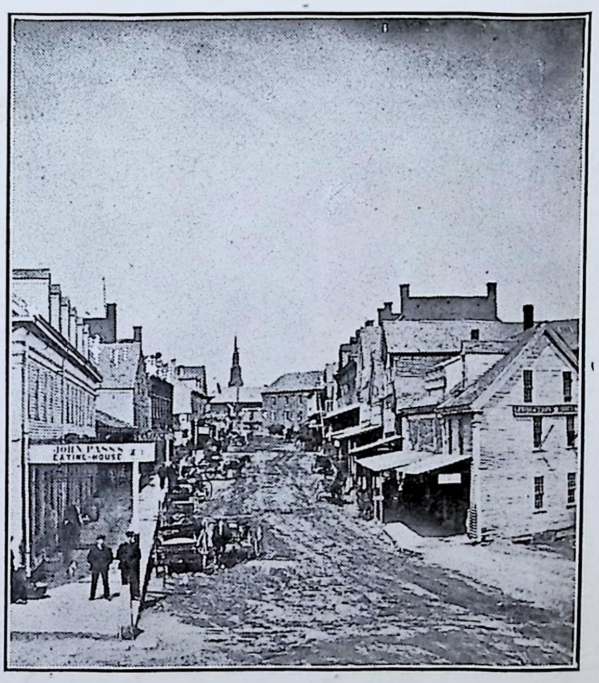
Views from the Same Point, One in 1870, the Other in 1916.

Perhaps no better idea of the growth and betterment of Biddeford within the past forty years can be obtained than by comparing these two views, one taken from the southeast corner of Main and Washington street, and the other from almost the same spot. The older view looks more like that of a street in some frontier town than of a part of Main street in Biddeford. The large wooden building on which appears the sign "Washington Street," was owned by the late Samuel W. Luques and others and prior to the erection of the present Exchange block on its site, was removed across Washington street, and is now occupied by Joseph Carrier, grocer, and other tenants. The three frame buildings between Crystal Arcade and Union Block have been replaced by substantial three-story brick buildings, as shown in the other picture taken recently. Union block as it appears in the picture, was destroyed by fire and the present modern structure erected in its place. Of the old frame buildings farther down Main street only one remains. The few business signs appearing in the old picture bring up a flood of reminiscences. "John Hanscom, Book and Job Printer," was located in the Arcade for many years. He printed a weekly newspaper on a Washington handpress and rarely failed to get it out on time. That veteran of the old school would doubtless wonder where he was at could he step into the Journal office today and see its modern power press, linotype machines and other up-to-date equipment. The sign in form of a watch brings to mind another old-time business man of Biddeford who was located in the old Arcade for upwards of two generations—Samuel G. Twambly. Other tenants along this side of the street included Nehemiah Day, Joseph W. Brooks, Ilock Hills, Brackett Brothers, Charles H. P. Hampson, tonsorial artist, and John S. Fogg. Across from the Arcade may be seen the sign of the "Eastern Express," the predecessor of the American Express of today, and partly concealed by it is that of "Charles W. Bond, Merchant Tailor." Just below was the office of "Dr. A. Towle," whom old residents will recall. A more marked transformation than is revealed by a comparison of these two illustrations could not easily be imagined. It is doubtful if a greater change for the better could be found in the business section of any other city in the state.

BIDDEFORD HIGH SCHOOL.

THEN AND NOW.

Main Street Looking West from Alfred Street—notable Improvements.



MAIN AND ALFRED STREETS.
Forty Years Ago

Here are two views of that portion of Main street beginning at Alfred street and looking westerly, one being from a photograph made recently, the other from one made forty and odd years ago. At that time there was only one brick building on the south side of Main street between Alfred and Franklin, that one being the Hooper block, a very old building, and still standing. At the present time there is an unbroken row of substantial brick business structures between those points, and with the exception of the historic Waterboro block, which neither fire, flood nor earthquake can destroy, there are modern brick buildings all the way to Washington street. On the opposite side of Main street similar advancement has been made, the only relics of a past age being the old wooden building at the corner of Main and Laconia streets, and the aged but picturesque pile known as "Crystal Arcade." A conspicuous business sign in the old picture is that of "John Pass, Eating House." Pass was one of the early residents of foreign birth and his jovial features are well remembered by old Biddefordians. Another landmark not now existing is that of the tall spire of the Pavilion church. Street cars propelled by electricity, telephones, electric lights, paved streets and first-class cement sidewalks, besides modern business blocks of semi-fireproof construction, are some of the improvements made in this and other sections of Biddeford's business district in recent years.

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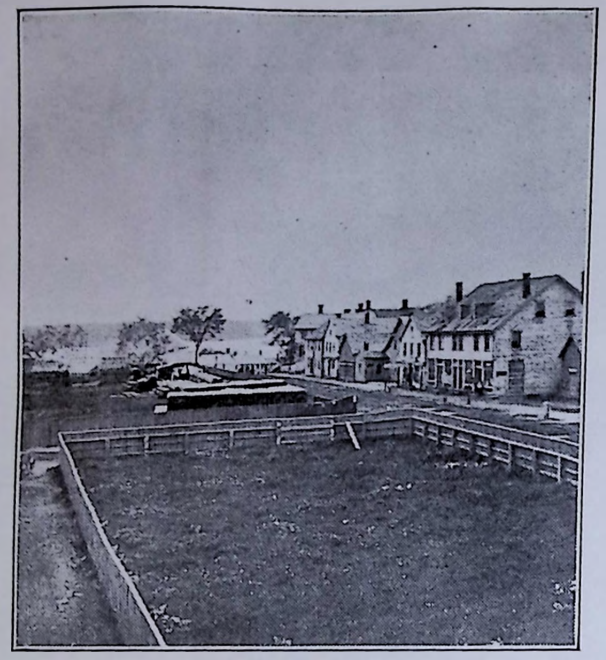
The Saco River from top of Pepperell Mills chimney



TOP OF DEAN'S HILL IN 1870.

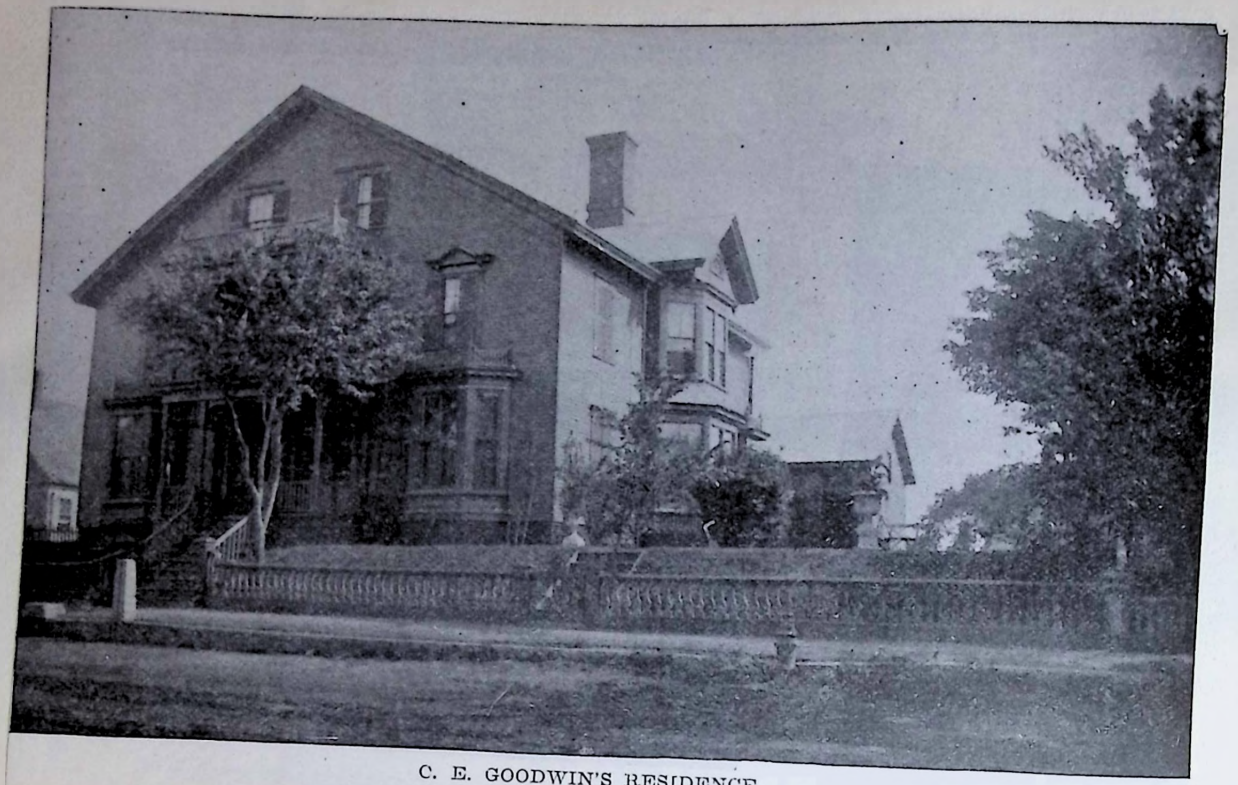
A VIEW OF LINCOLN STREET.
Before the Days of Paved Streets and Granolithic Sidewalks.

TOP OF DEANS HILL.

Puzzle: Find the Big Cloth Hall of the Laconia Division and the Eight-Story Brick Storehouse.

This is a picture of land at the top of Deans hill on lower Main street, consisting of a vacant lot and a lumber yard. Most of the old wooden buildings on the opposite side of the street are still standing and are in the center of the Greek and Albanian colony. Great changes have taken place in this locality within the present generation, and there is now not a foot of unoccupied land from the bridge at the foot of the hill to the very foreground shown in the picture. All of the land on the north side of the street is covered with large brick and granite buildings, forming new additions to the great plant of the Peppereil Manufacturing company.

This picture of Lincoln street from the corner of Main looking toward Elm street is easily recognized, but anyone familiar with that thoroughfare as it is at present will not fail to be reminded of numerous improvements that have been made. The No. 3 mill of the Pepperell Manufacturing company has been enlarged since this picture was taken and a shapely tower, with clock, adds much to the appearance of the building. On the left hand near the lower end of the street is a wooden stable which was razed some years ago to make room for a large brick storehouse. Almost directly opposite may be seen another wooden building, once a stable belonging to the Pepperell company and for a time used as a fire station. The steamer Richard Vines, the first steam fire engine installed by the city, was kept in this building. Just beyond the stable is the long brick boarding house owned by the Pepperell company, in which for many years quite a number of its operatives lived. This building was removed a few years since and in its place a huge cotton storehouse was erected, said to have a capacity for the storage of 35,000 bales of cotton.



C. E. GOODWIN'S RESIDENCE.

OLD CENTRAL BLOCK DESTROYED BY FIRE IN 1857.

Through the courtesy of R. Henry Gay, the photographer, living on the Pool road, the Journal is able to publish the following account of the burning of the Old Central block which stood where the present city building now stands. This fire occurred on the morning of March second, 1858, according to the Union and Journal which published the story, the office of that paper being located in the burned building. This destruction of its printing plant necessitated the printing of the paper at the office of the Democrat. It is but a single sheet 12x18 inches and bears the date of March 5, 1858. The publisher of the paper, Louis O. Cowan, estimated his loss at between $5,000 and $7,000 with an insurance of $2,000; and has this to say of the fire and other fires with which his printing plant had evidently been visited: "On a previous occasion when we were called to a similar though not so sad an experience, we made the declaration that no man was ruined till his neck was broke, and as ours was no' broken we were not ruined. We stil hold to the doctrine, but if our neck is not broken and we therefore are not ruined, our back bends somewha under the load we are obliged to carry, and carry it, as we hope, ever s' bravely, still it is no light burden.

"Again and again and now for the third time we have seen the little we had gathered swept away by thes calamitious visitings, and we trus we may be excused if at this time in view of our loss and the circumstances that surround us, we bend somewhat to the blast that has overtaken us."

Continuing, editor Cowan said "The paper will not stop. The union will endure, but after this number and until we arrange things on a more permanent footing, it will appear regularly, only the sheets wil be the size of the Democrat. Until further notice our counting room wil be located in the Somes block on Liberty street, in a room in the rear of the Alderman's office.

The story of the Central Block fire reads in part as follows:

The "Liberty street" refered to in the story corresponds to what is now Main street.

A destructive fire occurred in this city on Tuesday morning, by which Central block was entirely destroyed, and a large amount of property belonging to the various occupants of the block was consumed. The fire, on its first discovery, between the hours of five and six in the morning, appeared, according to the best accounts we can get, to be in the office of Messrs. Goodwin & Fales, counsellors at law, in the second story, and although the bells were rung, still it being about milltime, many persons supposed they were ringing for the operatives to go into the mills.

The building being wooden, or nearly so, having only several brick partition walls, was soon a dense mass of smoke and flames and under the influence of the strong wind that prevailed, the fire spread so rapidly that it became impossible to save anything of value from the halls in the third, and the offices and rooms in the second stories of the building. The Triumph Engine, Capt. Abbot, was early on the ground, but they could do little but turn their attention to saving the dwellings owned by the Water Power company in the rear of the block, which they were enabled to do; and by working with energy and determination, aided by the fire companies from Saco, who were soon on the ground, and who did good service in checking the flames, the fire did not extend beyond the block.

Central block was erected in 1849, and was regarded as the most showy and substantial block in the place. It was situated on York square, directly opposite the Biddeford House, and fronted on Liberty and South streets.

There were several entrances to the building. The various rooms and stores numbered from 1 to 14. No. 1 was occupied by our Printing Establishment. In another portion of this article we have spoken more particularly of our loss. We copy from the Gazette the following particulars of the fire:

"No. 2 was occupied by J. Johnson's confectionery shop. A portion of his goods were saved. Loss stated to be between $200 and $300.

No. 3, goods stored—all safely removed.

No. 4. W. C. Dyer's drug store. The goods were almost all safely removed, and what was remarkable, where so much glass is used, there was scarcely an article broken.

No. 5. John Gilpatrick's barber shop—portion of articles saved—no insurance.

No. 6. Entrance to Beethoven hall —Second and third stories occupied by E. H. McKenney, Daguerreotypist and Photographer. Mr. McKenney had fitted up his rooms at considerable expense for convenience and comfort in attending to his numerous patrons, and his loss is estimated at $2,000, insurance $500. All that was saved was the old sign of the camera on the outside of the building, which will soon be seen at the room next adjoining our office, (No. 4 Crystal Arcade.)

No. 7. Dudley & Lane, oyster saloon.—Loss $200. No insurance.

No. 8. Hilton & Clark's clothing store. Goods saved in a damaged state. Their insurance policy expired Monday noon.—Messrs. Hilton

& Clark will move for a short time only to Dr. Hill's block, near Smith's corner, until the new block on Liberty street is finished.

No. 9 was occupied by L. A. Plumb, dentist, Mark Staples, shoemaker and Hilton & Clark's workshop. Mr. Plumb's loss was between $200 and $300.

No. 10. G. W. Harris' grocery store—everything saved. Removed to store formerly occupied by Donnell & Perkins, Market square.

No. 11. Rufus Small's auction and commission store, and S. P. McKenny's law office. Mr. Small's actual loss is about $400. Mr. McKenny's loss was nearly covered by insurance.

No. 12. Porter & Bosher, proprietors of Perry's patent lamp. Loss $100. Also S. Newcomb, manufacturer of ladies' boots and shoes. Goods nearly all saved, but in a damaged state, amount of loss not known.

No. 13. Asa Foss's meat shop—all saved.

No. 14. Entrance to Central hall.

T. P. S. Deering, undertaker, occupying the wooden block next to Central, and Samuel Moore, carpenter, met with considerable loss in removing their goods from their workshop, but were not injured by the fire.

The Saco and Biddeford Gas company lost upwards of a hundred dollars in metres and other fixtures.

Mr. Charles O. Gould, who keeps the variety store at the top of Goulds hill on Alfred street, remembers much concerning the Central block and tells an amusing story regarding its being put up as capital prize of one of the biggest lotteries ever carried out locally. The block, according to Mr. Gould, was built by four partners, one of whom was Rufus Small, how long since dead. It was this same Small, according to Mr. Gould, who engineered the lottery in question. Mr. Gould tells us there were a number of prizes offered in the lottery but while it was going on a law enacted by a previous session of the legislature became effective and when the prizes were drawn Mr. Small had to go to Dover, N. H., for the purpose. As far as Mr. Gould recalls the only prizes ever awarded were a number of calico dresses, the block remaining in the possession of the owners until it was bought by the city, regarding which transaction Mr. Gould cannot recollect.

Mr. Gould has a remarkable memory for such matters and among other things says that at that time Main street, then called Liberty street, extended only as far as the corner of South street and to reach Elm street it was necessary to go by way of Lincoln and Stone streets past what is now the residence of Charles K. Gibbs. He says farther that the present site of city building was crowned by a great ledge some 15 feet high on which stood a building in which leather was finished from the tannery which stood nearby. Relics of this tannery were unearthed when the sewer on Main street was dug and also when the foundation for the Atkinson block was put in, large deposits of scrap leather being unearthed. Later, Mr. Gould says, this building which stood on the bluff, was changed into a school house and he attended school there. He tells of an amusing incident in which he figured at this time. It appears that the old tannery yard was used for a school yard and that while playing about it one day he fell into the tanner's pit, which proved a not over pleasant experience.

Regarding Central block, Mr. Gould said it contained two halls in one of which (Central Hall, it was called) he, in company with a brother John, and James Nelson, conducted a dancing school for three winters. Mr. Gould recalled the destruction of the block by fire but did not remember the date. He said it was during cold weather as there was some 18 inches of snow on the ground and Liberty street was a mass of slush from the water used on the fire. When that portion of Main street above the Central block was opened, it was called Chestnut street. This was some time after the block passed into the hands of the city.

From a story of the Central Block to other matters of the past it was but a step and Mr. Gould gave the Journal reporter many things of interest. Among them was an account of his first Thanksgiving breakfast which, he said, consisted of five drops of paregoric. Mr. Gould does not recall this incident but was so informed by his mother. It came about very naturally as he was born November 30th, 1831, which was Thanksgiving day, and as he was inclined to be boisterous over his coming into the world, the paregoric was administered with the hope that it might have a soothing effect.

Mr. Gould was born in the building on Deans hill on Main street now occupied by the E. C. Neal clothing store. When he was 1 year old his parents moved into the Gould house on Goulds hill where he has since lived. Of this house Mr. Gould says it is the second brick house built in Biddeford and was erected about 1829 or 1830. The house now occupied by George K. Gibbs on Stone street was the first brick house in this city, according to Mr. Gould. Of conditions in Biddeford in his younger days, Mr. Gould says he can recall when there were but 14 buildings between the top of Deans hill and Kings corner and can tell the location of each.

Mr. Gould's memory is a storehouse of the early history of this section and many and interesting are the stories he can tell of the past.

The cut of Central block reproduced above, was made from a picture loaned the Journal by Mr. Enoch C. Jordan of Saco.

WILLIAM A. ROBERTS.

WILLIAM A. ROBERTS

June 1907

Died Tuesday in Chicago from an Attack of Heart Failure.

NEWS RECEIVED BY COL. PERKINS.

Was Sent by Mrs. Roberts Late in the Afternoon.

WELL KNOWN OVER THE STATE.

Candidate for Mayor of Biddeford in 1894.

A message was received in this city after 5 o'clock Tuesday afternoon by Colonel George B. Perkins, announcing the death of William A. Roberts, who was well known in the two cities and all over the state, at Chicago, Ill. Death was attributed to an attack of heart failure. No other particulars were given.

William A. Roberts, while a resident of Biddeford, as many people well know, was progressive and hustling and to his credit a large number of improvements in Biddeford belong. He never started into anything but what he carried his plans out, and although he was unsuccessful in some of his undertakings it was a well known fact that in others he came out away ahead.

Born in Charlestown, Mass., 46 years ago, he was sent to the Bunker Hill school when old enough, to get an education, but on reaching his eighth year, his parents being poor, he decided to help them if he could and left the school. He secured employment in the law office of General Benjamin Butler of Lowell, Mass., as errand boy, and worked himself up to a lucrative position. He studied day and night in order that he might get a decent education and as General Butler told him one day, he was after the plan of a self-made man and would succeed in getting up in his life. He stayed with the famous general some little time and then decided that he wanted to study law. He made arrangements and entered the office of Judge John Pettingill of the district court with his office in Charlestown, Mass., and after serving the necessary time was admitted to the bar. This life was not to his liking, however, but as he afterwards told his friends, it helped him materially in improving his education. Insurance business was his vocation, and he went to work for a Massachusetts firm. He went to Rochester, N. H., where he remained until December, 1889, when he moved with his family to Biddeford. He had been a resident of this city a short time when the York Mutual Aid association was incorporated by him. An office was opened on the second floor of Marble block where the business was carried on for some little time, and then the headquarters were moved to Shaws block in the store now occupied by Cleaves, the jeweler. Later on the York Mutual Aid association was consolidated with the Kennebec Aid association and a York company under the name of the Maine Mutual Aid association. Mr.

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Roberts was elected president. A large number of clerks were employed by the company which disbanded after a few years of business. Mr. Roberts was next identified with the United States Annuity company of Washington.

In 1895 his beloved wife, whose maiden name was Nettie G. Decker, also a native of Charlestown, Mass., died and this was a severe blow to Mr. Roberts. It was after her death that the York Mutual Aid association ceased to do business and was consolidated with other companies.

Mr. Roberts was prominently identified with the Democratic party in this city. In 1896 he secured the nomination for mayor, but was defeated by the late Charles S. Hamilton, who was the Republican candidate. Later on he tried for the Democratic nomination for congressman in this district, but was unsuccessful. He was a red hot Democrat in city and state affairs.

In 1897 Biddeford was without any large hotel, the Biddeford House which is now the Thacher House, had been closed for various reasons, and the late Luther Bryant, who owned the property, had it under consideration to change the first floor over into stores, leaving the city without a hostelry like the one today. Mr. Roberts was approached by a number of parties and once the situation was explained to him he took hold and with Fred Yates as a partner, he leased the Biddeford House for a term of five years. Improvements were needed all over the house, but this did not discourage Mr. Roberts for he started in from top to bottom, and by the time he got through he had expended some $13,000. There was nothing too good for Biddeford's hotel, he said, at the time the changes were being made. It was a decided improvement, and although there have been spells when the house was closed it has been paying better than ever since Mr. Roberts made the improvements. It was also his idea to change the name to Thacher House. He remained one of the owners of the hotel for seven months after it was opened, when he sold out his interests to his partner, Mr. Yates.

He was also the original promoter of the Saco Valley electric road, and through Mr. Roberts, Citizen Hobart of Massachusetts became interested in the road and some work was done, but the road has not been built.

Mr. Roberts, during his residence in Biddeford, had a steamboat line running from the two cities to the Pool and other beaches. He had two boats, the City of Waterville and the Forest City, carrying passengers and freight. He also owned the Biddeford Daily Times for some time.

He had a residence on South street, located at the corner of South and Green streets, which was formerly occupied by J. R. Libby.

In 1899 Mr. Roberts gave up his residence in Biddeford and with his second wife, who was Ellen K. Chase of Saco, daughter of the late Judge Chase, whom he married in 1896, traveled a good deal. They resided in Portland some time and then went west as far as Omaha. Up to recently he has been an agent for a stock firm.

Mr. Roberts by his first wife had three children, William A. Roberts, Jr., who served as lieutenant in the United States regular army; Henry S. Roberts, also a soldier, and Catherine Roberts. One child, Marion, aged three years, was born to Mr. and Mrs. Roberts now living.

He was the son of Andrew Roberts and Hannah Dalton Roberts. His father and brother were editors of the Boston Courier during the Rebellion.

The deceased was a member of Dunlap lodge of Masons and Mavoshen lodge, K. of P.

It is not known where the funeral will take place or where the interment will be held. Mrs. Roberts, the first wife, is buried at Greenwood cemetery, where Mr. Roberts erected a handsome monument shortly after her death.

Three brothers survive the deceased. They are George, Richard and Frank, all of Massachusetts.

PEPPERELL MILLS FROM TOP OF MILL CHIMNEY, 1916.

The illustration shown herewith affords an excellent idea of the size and importance of the plant of the Pepperell Manufacturing company, and incidentally brings to view some of the other important industrial concerns of Biddeford and Saco, including just a glimpse of a small part of the mills of the York Manufacturing company, and the plant of the Garland Manufacturing company in Saco, and the principal buildings of the Saco-Lowell shops. The Pepperell company manufactures cotton sheetings, drilling, denim and the like, and gives employment to about 4,500 persons. The company was originally incorporated as the Saco Water Power company, in 1839, with authority only to erect factories.

In 1847 it received from the legislature authority to increase its capital and engage in the manufacture of cotton goods. In 1844 the Laconia company, which has since been merged into the Pepperell, was incorporated. The wonderful record of the Pepperell Manufacturing company is widely known. Its unusual prosperity has been almost unbroken during a period of more than sixty years. Of labor troubles, it has had but few. The wages paid to its operatives have at least been equal to those paid by any other corporation of like character. For many years its foreign trade was extensive and profitable. Its financial record has attracted the attention of investors at home and abroad. Its capital stock has been increased from time to time until now it is $7,688,000. During one period of 45 years this corporation paid 900 per cent in dividends. It operates more than 200,000 spindles and some 6,000 looms. About fifteen years ago a man who had made a study of textile plants and stocks but residing in another state, wrote the following: "You can do no better service in your good city and vicinity than to advise all who have a few hundred or a few thousand dollars, to put it into Pepperell stock, and to keep the stock. In time they will realize more money than if invested in any other stock or property of any kind, and with no anxiety as to taxes." Any person who followed this advice is competent to testify as to whether it was good or bad. In answer to the oft heard query why have these mills been so conspicuously prosperous during such an extended and unbroken period of time, the best answer is that they have had years and years of honest and competent management. Their great worth to Biddeford is revealed first in the fact that they furnish employment directly to one-fourth of all of its inhabitants and furthermore in the fact that they contribute upwards of $80,000 per annum in the form of taxes.

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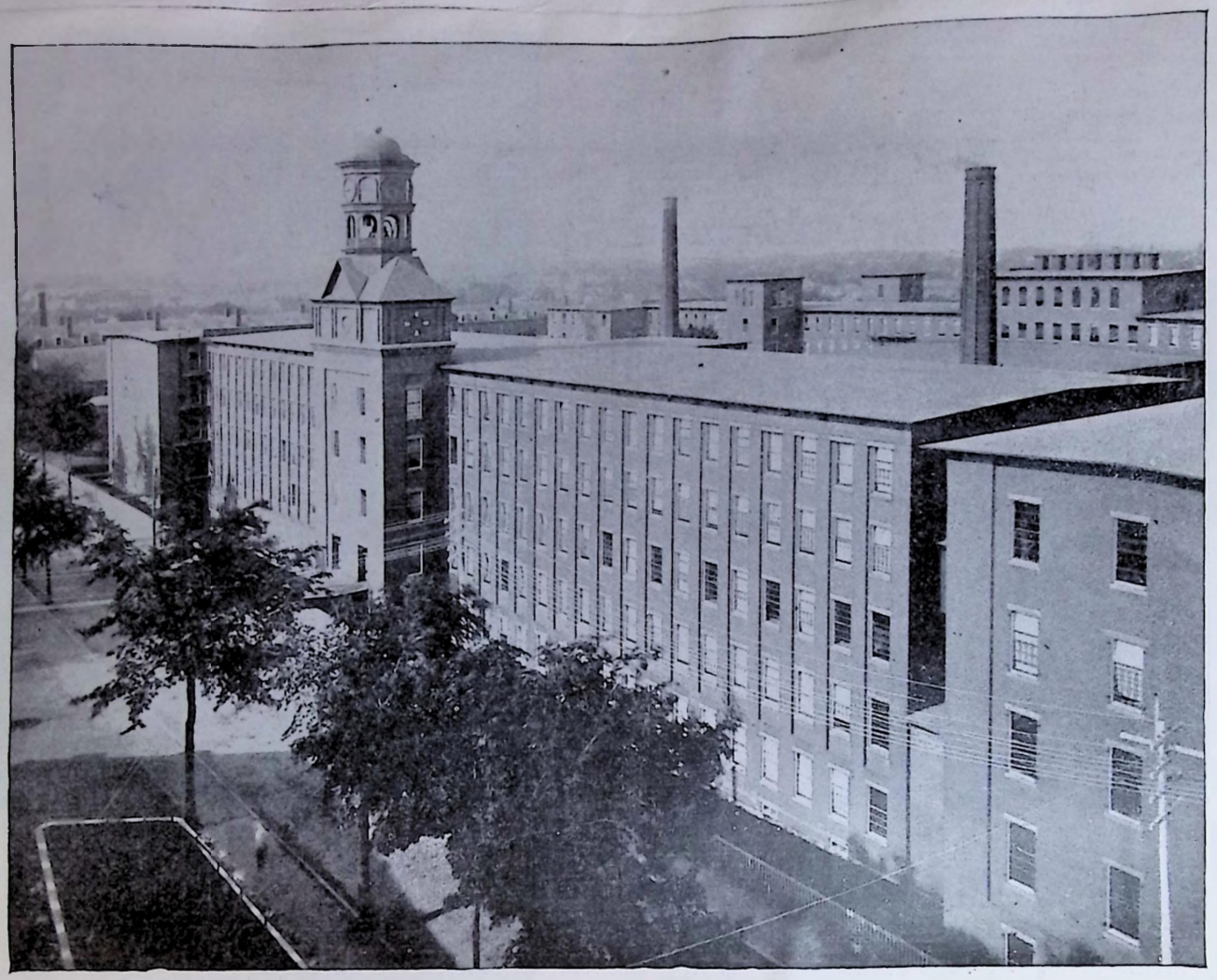
Laconia and Pepperell Mills, Biddeford, Maine



A VIEW OF THE PEPPERELL PLAN T.

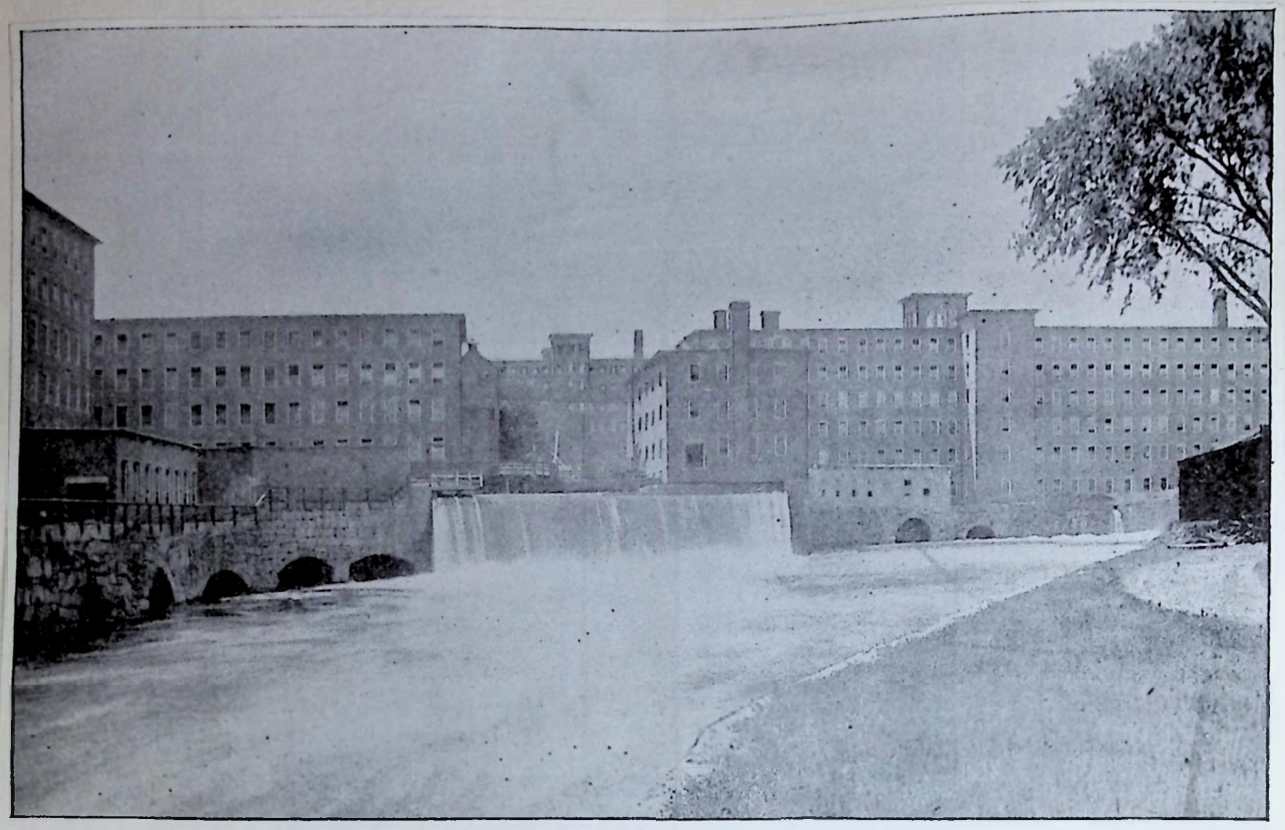
SACO WATER POWER CO.

As a preliminary to the three great manufacturing enterprises of the twin cities, reference should be made to this company, who developed the power which operates the mills. They were organized in 1839 and secured control of the entire water privilege of Saco River, the dams at and above the falls which have a back flow to Union Falls, eight miles up the river. This, with the natural stream, was thought sufficient for all purposes, but in 1847 they purchased the water powers at Salmon Falls and Union Falls and have since by different purchases obtained control of the principal reservoirs of the river. These include Great Ossipee, 3500 acres; Moose Pond, 1650 acres; Upper Kezar, 2065 acres; Little Ossipee, 525 acres; Watchic, 425 acres, and Hone Pond, 150 acres. As the company's interests were inimical to those of the factories, in 1870 they leased to the Pepperell and Laconia, reserving for the York Company the first privilege to eleven mill power.

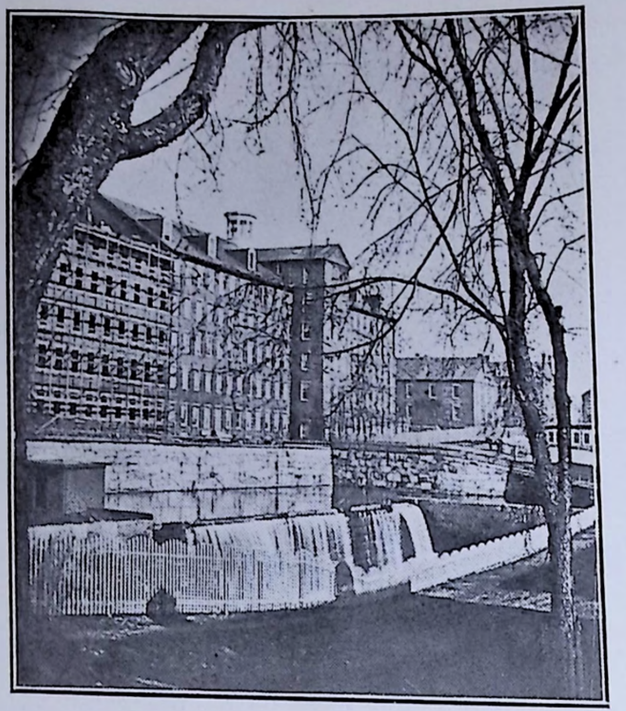
THE PEPPERELL MFG. CO.,

Manufacturers of Cotton Goods, Biddeford. James Longley, President; Geo. Dexter, Treasurer; Robert McArthur, Agent; Geo. K. Gibbs and James G. Brackett, Superintendents; Directors, James Longley, Thomas Wigglesworth, Geo. F. Fabyan, Charles P. Browditch, Henry S. Green, Francis C. Welch and Geo. Dexter.

The merging into one company of the two great cotton industries, the "Pepperell" and "Laconia" gives to Biddeford the second largest plant in amount of product in the United States. The history of the two companies is a history of Biddeford. Around these great enterprises has the city been built and its rise and progress has been coeval with the rise and progress of this vast manufacturing concern, and it still continues to grow and thrive and at present large storehouses are being built to receive the finished product. The Laconia was founded Feb. 19, 1841, and the Pepperell Feb. 16, 1844. They were conducted separately until May 10, 1899, though officers and stockholders were for the most part the same in both companies. The present capital stock is $2,555,000 and the mills have 200,000 spindles, consuming 60,000 bales of cotton a year and giving employment to 3500 hands. No adequate description can be given of the buildings. There are great rows of solid, substantial, brick structures, four, five and six stories in height, coving an area of at least twenty acres in the centre of the city, and to give their dimensions would be tiresome. Suffice it to say that they have as perfect a plant, as substantially built, as complete in equipment, as perfect in operation, as any in the United States. The company make sheetings, drills, jeans, shirtings, satines and flannels and are undoubtedly the largest exporters of finished cotton goods of any firm in the country. Their product is marketed under both "Laconia" and "Pepperell" brands, through Bliss, Fabyan & Co., of Boston, New York and Chicago. Mr. Robert McArthur, the agent of the company, is a native of England. coming to America in 1840; he was an operator in different mills until 1870, when he was appointed superintendent of the Millville Mfg. Co.'s mill at Millville, N. J. In 1873 he accepted the position of agent for the Manchaug Mills at Sutton, Mass., where he remained for ten years, when he went to the Grosvenordale Mills, at Grosvenordale and North Grosvenordale, Conn., where he remained as agent for three years. He came here in 1887 as agent for both companies and at the reorganization was continued in that position. Of Mr. McArthur it may be said that no man in the twin cities is more universally admired. He fills the position with the most admirable skill and tact and would he accept could have any official position within the gift of the people.



A VIEW OF THE LACONIA PLANT.



NO. 2 MILL AND WATERFALL.

This illustration is a reproduction of a photograph made some 40 years ago, showing an addition to No. 2 mill and a section of the old mill with its pitch roof and wooden cupola, long since removed. There is also shown the easterly end of the Pepperell boarding house block, a glimpse of the arched bridge over the canal and of one of the low buildings of the Saco-Lowell Company. The artificial waterfall, the site of which is now covered by a modern weave shed built of brick and granite.

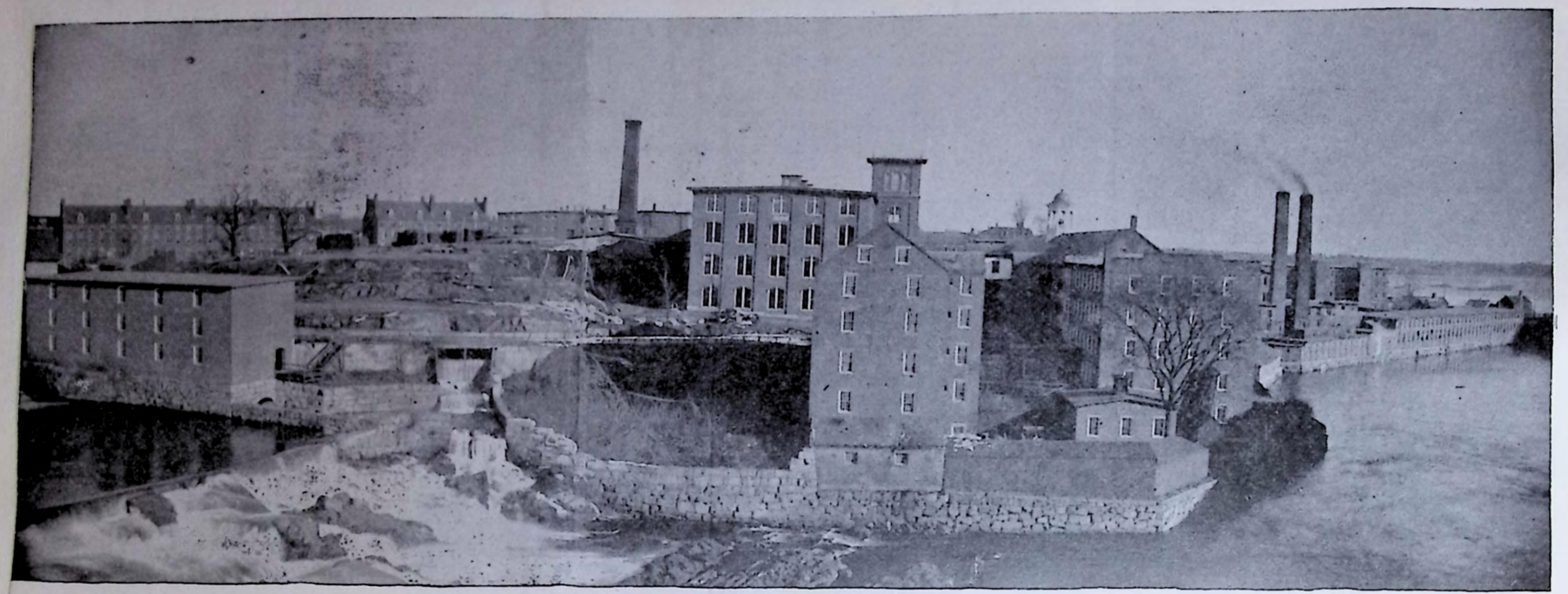
ROBERT McARTHUR'S RESIDENCE.

THE SACO & PETTEE MACHINE WORKS.

SACO AND PETTEE MACHINE WORKS,

Manufacturers of Cotton Machinery. Works at Biddeford and Newton Upper Falls, Mass. Wm. V. Threlfall, Agent, Biddeford.

This company is a consolidation of the Saco Water Power Machine Shops and the Pettee Machine Shops. The history of the works here dates back to the inception of the cotton industry at this point. The greater part of the machinery used in the Pepperell and York Mills was turned out of these shops and the company have the most positive and convincing testimonials of the quality of their product in the operation of two of the most successful mills in the country whose buildings join their works. Their plant covers seven acres, and the accompanying illustration shows the character and size of their buildings. There are some twenty separate buildings of varying height equipped with the most modern mechanical appliances for producing perfect machines and about seven hundred hands are employed. They make exclusively carding and spinning machinery, slubbers and fly frames of all sizes, spinning frames, spoolers and reels. These machines are standard in every cotton manufacturing centre of the world and are known as the best that can be produced. The company own and control many patents on improvements, and are constantly perfecting their output. With the best facilities, trained assistants and the proper principle as a basis, they have been continuously successful, and are today one of the leading builders of cotton machinery in the United States. They are continually adding special tools and appliances in order to keep at the head of the industry, equipping their plant so as to meet all competition and secure business in all seasons. Mr. Wm. V. Threlfall, the agent, succeeded Jas. H. McMullen in the latter part of 1897. He has had a thorough training for the business, having had practical experience in all departments of one of the largest manufactories of cotton mill machinery in England and a thorough course in the schools of Technology in that country. He came to America with the agency for the company from whom he learned the business, later going with the Pettee Machine Shops at Newton Upper Falls. He started there when the company first commenced the manufacture of this type of machinery and remained with them several years. He is well liked at the works and has made a wide circle of friends since coming here.



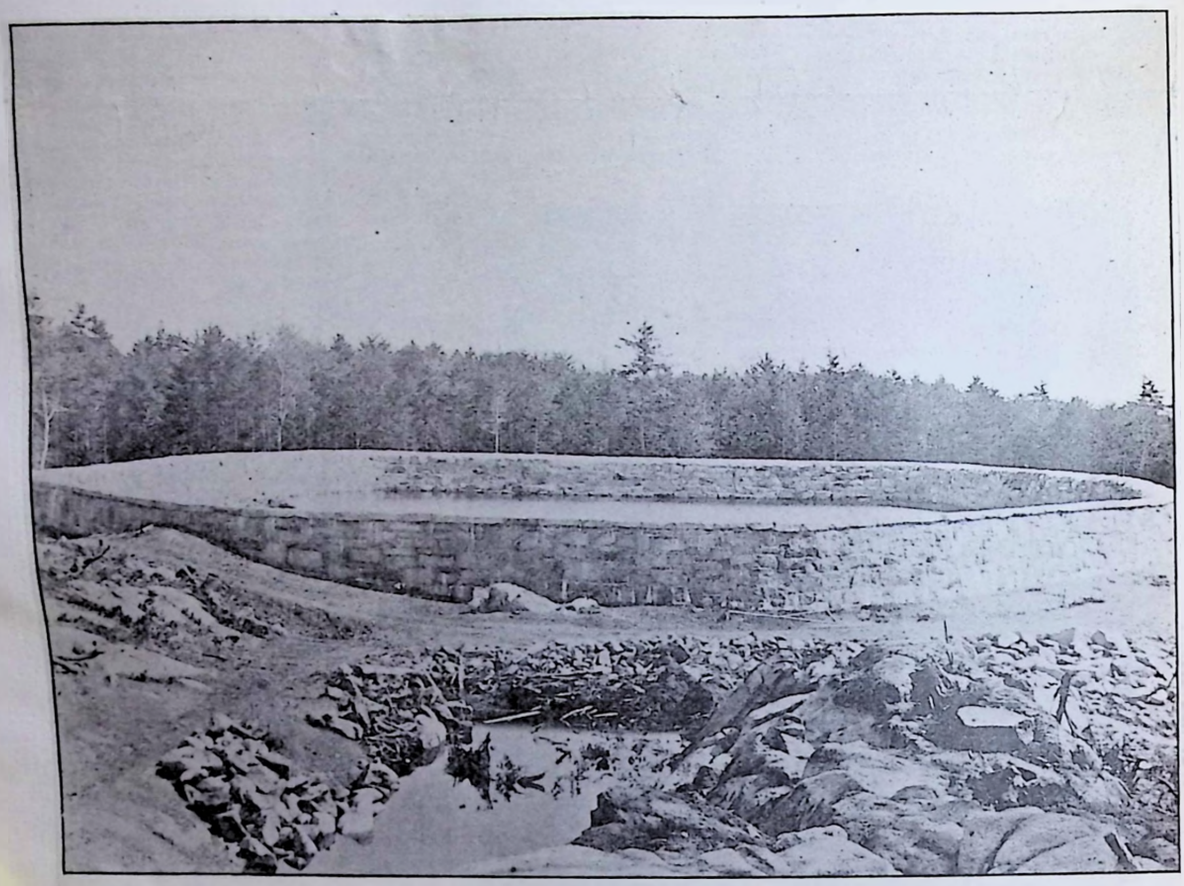
THE YORK MILLS.

YORK MANUFACTURING CO.,

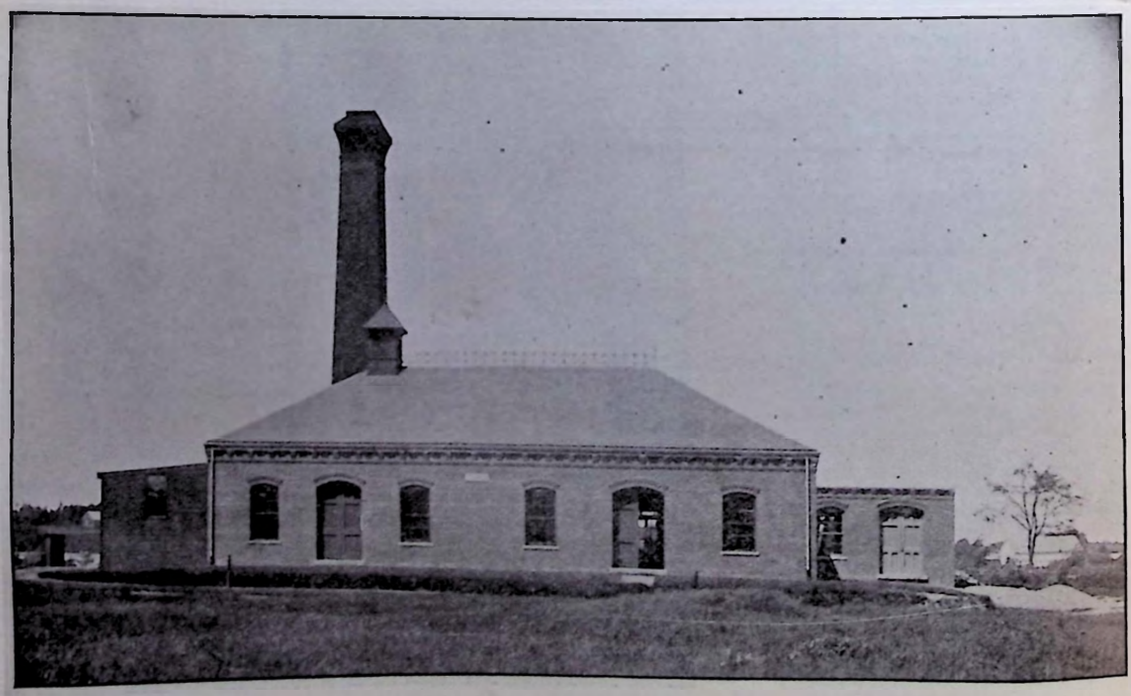
Manufacturers of Colored Cotton Goods, Factory Island, Saco. Thos. Wigglesworth, James Longley, Henry S. Green, N. H. Emmons, Geo. S. Silsbee, Geo. Wigglesworth and Fred'k C. McDuffie, Directors; Fred'k C. McDuffie, treasurer; Henry S. Green, President of the Board; Elmer E. Page, Agent; Horace S. Hall, Superintendent; Lucius L. Milliken, Paymaster.

The first cotton manufacturing attempted in this section was commenced by the Saco Manufacturing Company, who in 1825 erected mills on the site of the present York Company's plant. It was not, however, until 1829 that the machinery and equipment was completed, which represented an investment of $200,000. While the mill was without doubt one of the best in New England at that time it was destined to be short-lived, for within a period of three hours, Feb. 21, 1830, it was entirely destroyed by fire. The loss was so severe that the company did not rebuild.

On the 16th of March, 1831, the York Mfg. Co. was incorporated with a capital stock of $1,200,000, which was reduced in 1877 to $900,000. The original incorporators were Boston and Saco capitalists, who took advantage of the favorable location and apparently perpetual water supply. They erected substantial buildings, which comprise a part of the present plant. The growth of the industry has necessitated the erection of many additional buildings and is today one of the most complete and convenient cotton manufactories in New England. The buildings cover an area of sixteen acres, which includes seven principal factory buildings and numerous auxiliary structures for storage, boiler, engine, dyeing, etc., also twenty tenement buildings. The company manufactures colored goods exclusively, ranging from nine-ounce cottonade to seven-yard gingham, flannels, denims, shirtings, skirtings, in an endless variety of patterns. The product is recognized as standard in all markets of the United States and they make fancy denims and blue drillings for export trade. The mill contains 1810 looms and has about 50,000 spindles, consumes 18,000 bales of cotton a year and gives employment to 1600 operatives. They manufacture all goods from the raw material, having the most modern and complete equipment. They also operate their own electric plant, have automatic sprinklers throughout the buildings and every convenience and accessory known to the cotton industry. Their product is marketed through Smith, Hogg & Gardner, of Boston and New York, and is known to every dry goods merchant in the United States. Mr. E. E. Page, agent for the company, has filled that position since March, 1895. Mr. Page is a native of Lawrence, Mass.



BIDDEFORD & SACO WATER CO. RESERVOIR.



BIDDEFORD & SACO WATER CO. PUMPING STATION.

BIDDEFORD AND SACO WATER CO.

The Twin Cities receive through this company an abundant supply of pure, fresh water, taken from the river two and a half miles above the city and filtered by the Warren system. The supply is adequate for three times the number of inhabitants and the company has never known a shortage. The works were put in in 1884-5 and have a pumping capacity of 7,500,000 gallons in twenty-four hours, with a reservoir of ten million gallons capacity. The daily consumption being about two million gallons. The water is pumped to the filters by two Westinghouse engines and centrifugal pumps and to the reservoir by two compound duplex pumps, one Dean of 3,000,000 gallons capacity and one Wellington of four and a half million. The reservoir is substantially constructed of granite and adequate for all requirements. They have thirty-three miles of mains and both Saco and Biddeford have sixty-seven fire hydrants. The cities are exceptionally fortunate in their water supply and are provided for for all time to come. The officers of the company are D. W. Clark, president; Geo. P. Westcott, general manager; E. C. Hersey, treasurer; James Birnie, superintendent, and Joseph Ftchells, Jr., clerk. The details are attended to by Mr. James Birnie, who takes a pride in the works and gives every accommodation and attention that can be demanded. He is popular as a citizen and a most excellent man for the position, both for the company and patrons.

A NOTABLE CAREER ENDS

Hon. Samuel L. Lord died at his home, 30 Pleasant street, Saco, Monday night, after an illness dating back some months. His health had been gradually failing for some time and he had been obliged to absent himself from his place of business for greater or less lengths of time, several times in the last six months. The last time he was at his store was on Saturday, Dec. 10th, and he had been riding back and forth for some time previously. He attended to his business as long as he was able. In the last few days his feebleness became so apparent that it was known he could not long survive and announcement of his death will not cause surprise among his fellow-townsmen.

Among the men prominent in Saco's business and political life non was more widely known than was Mr. Lord. He was born in Buxton, January 4, 1841, and moved to Saco when 13 years old. His ancestry on the paternal side can be traced back to 1652, the line of descent being, Nathan Lord, Kittery, 1652; Nathan, of Berwick, 1655; 1733, Captain Abraham, Berwick, Abraham, of Scarboro; Nathaniel, of Scarboro and Buxton; Isaac, of Buxton, and Ephraim H. Lord of Buxton and Scarboro, his father. His early education was obtained as a student at the old brick schoolhouse at Salmon Falls, Buxton, and later he attended the grammar school at Saco, under Moses J. Haines, until the spring of 1856. In June of that year he went to learn the apothecary business with Tristram Gilman, where he remained until the spring of 1858 when Mr. Gilman and Dr. John E. L. Kimball formed a partnership and bought the drug store formerly conducted by Dr. Charles Murch. He was in the employ of this firm until June, 1859, when the firm dissolved and he again worked for Mr. Gilman at the old stand. Mr. Gilman sold out to Stephen F. Shaw in May, 1860, but Mr. Lord remained in Mr. Shaw's employ most of the time until 1869, when Augustus Sawyer took the store, still retaining the services of Mr. Lord. Mr. Sawyer died in December of that year and the stock was sold to Warren C. Bryant of Biddeford. Mr. Lord acted as agent for Mr. Bryant until 1873, when the store was destroyed by fire. He then went to Rochester, N. H., and entered the employ of Stephen F. Shaw. He remained there, however, only a short time and in July, 1874, came to Saco and opened a drug store of his own on Factory island, September 10.

Mr. Lord cast his first vote with the Republican party and voted for Lincoln and Grant. In 1872 he voted for Horace Greeley and had been identified with the Democratic party ever since. He was elected alderman from ward 6 in 1876, but in 1877 was defeated for that office. In 1877 he was also a candidate for representative to the legislature and defeated. In 1878 and 1879 he was candidate for mayor, being defeated both times.

Mr. Lord was chosen a member of the Democratic city committee in 1877 and made chairman. In 1876 the Tilden club was formed in Saco and he was made its president. In 1878 he was chosen a member of the Democratic county committee and became its secretary and treasurer. He was chosen chairman of the committee in 1879. In 1880 he was again chosen a member of two years and served as chairman. In this year he was again candidate for alderman in ward 6 and was defeated. He was again defeated for mayor in 1882. In 1884 he was alderman from ward 6 and was re-elected in 1885. He was a candidate for state senator in 1882 and suffered defeat. In 1884 he was chosen a member of the First district congressional committee. He was a candidate for the office of postmaster of Saco in 1886, but did not receive the appointment. He resigned as a member of the congressional committee in April, 1886, and in the June following resigned as a member of the Democratic city committee, of which he had been chairman during his membership of nine years.

He was appointed a member of the Saco registration board to represent the minority party by Mayor Enoch Lowell, in May, 1891, for a term of two years, which office he resigned March 26, 1892. In 1888 he was a candidate for presidential elector on the Cleveland and Thurman ticket. May 1, 1893, he was again appointed a member of the Saco board of registration and held the office until 1896, when he re-

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signed to become a candidate for mayor. He was elected mayor of Saco in 1896 and re-elected in 1897 and 1898. In 1896 he was the Democratic candidate for sheriff and was defeated. He was the Democratic candidate for governor in 1898 and with the rest of the ticket defeated; was candidate for U. S. senator in 1899 and received the Democratic vote of the members of the legislature. Republicans and Democrats alike recognized in Mr. Lord the sterling qualities of a representative citizen. He was without doubh one of the foremost and most popular men of the Democratic party of the state. He ever held the confidence of his townsmen and in all contests where he was engaged never failed to poll a larger vote than the numerical strength of his party would warrant His valuable service to the city has ever been recognized. He was first to originate and claim that the city should bear the entire expense of building sidewalks and has advocated and had adopted many other popular improvements.

About 1898 Mr. Lord again became a member and chairman of the Democratic city committee, holding the position until February 8, 1910 when he resigned. At the Democratic caucus in city hall on the evening of February 17, 1910, special action was taken by the caucus by way of testimonial to Mr. Lord for his long, faithful and efficient service to his party. He was absent for the first time in many years and after several speeches, reviewing his career and services, a rising vote of thanks was passed. All present, regardless of party affiliations, took part in this vote. Mr. Lord was held in the highest esteem by his political opponents and by every man, woman and child in the city, who had the honor of his acquaintance.

At the time of the organization of the Citizens movement in Saco in 1901, Mr. Lord joined it and was elected city treasurer, representing the Democratic wing of the party He held this office two years and in 1905 was chosen a member of the board of assessors. In 1906 he was elected a member of the board of assessors for a three year term, under the provisions of a law just passed. At the conclusion of his three year term as assessor he retired from the public service.

Pages could be written concerning Mr. Lord's life and character. Years ago he became known as "Honest Sam" and well deserved the title. No man was more particular in his transactions with his fellow men than Mr. Lord, who was correct to the last degree and the last penny. In his public life every department with which he was connected received his most careful attention. He was a painstaking observer of all the legal forms and requirements and in addition to giving the public service as careful atention as he gave his own business he aimed to have everything done absolutely right. He had the confidence and respect of all who knew him, in a very remarkable degree.

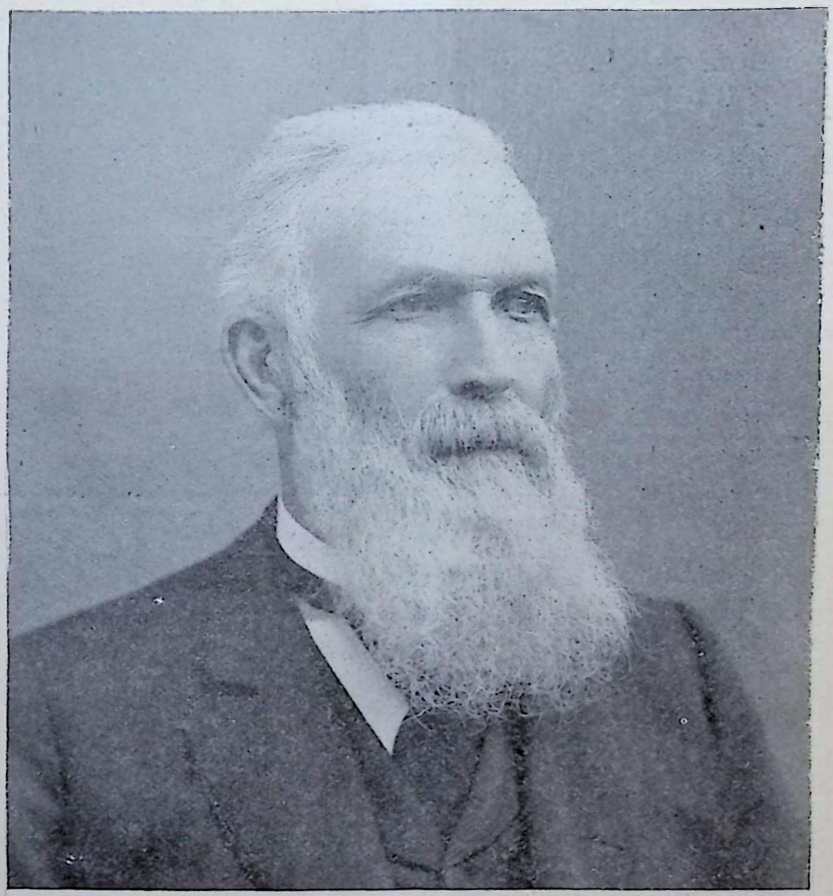
For many years, Mr. Lord's drug store on Factory island was a meeting place of young men over whose acts, discussions and deliberations he presided with paternal care and foresight. He was their court of last resort, a loved and respected czar, whose word was law and final. His back shop became famous. It was a headquarters for political news and thought, for sporting news and for everything that was of interest to the comunity. Many famous visitors have been within its precincts, men who have been honored in many ways and places.

The Saco boys who have become men and have scattered to various parts of the world, who grew up as one of "Sam's boys," as they were familiarly known, will hear of his demise with sincere sorrow, though in the nature of things it was to be expected. His memory will be cherished by a great many to whom he was an ideal character, by men who have governed many of their own actions by the criterion of whether or not Mr. Lord would have approved them.

Kindness of heart and manner was a distinguishing characteristic of Mr. Lord. His advice and sympathy were frequently sought by the discouraged and those in trouble and freely given. His familiar figure will be greatly missed from Main street, Saco, over which for years he passed to and from his home and store with a regularity that was exact. His habits were so methodical that he varied scarcely a minute in the times at which he did every day's duty and task.

A gentleman of the old school, a type of a time that has passed, Mr. Lord, as a figure, will linger long in the affectionate memory of his fellow townmen.

Mr. Lord is survived by no near relatives. Besides his father and mother, his immediate family consisted of himself and three brothers Augustus, Ira and John, the last of whom to die. Augustus, died in Saco July 8, 1907.



CAPTAIN WM. HILL, DECEASED.

Back row, left to right—Albert L. Hooper, deceased; Fred B. Wiggin, Charles E. Deering.
Second row—John Murphy, deceased; Geo. L. Sands, deceased; Robt. Thompson, P. J. Paraday.
First row—Fred W. Perkins, deceased; Frank Cole.

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GEORGE L. SANDS.

The death of George L. Sands, the editor of the Biddeford Record, has removed one of the brightest newspaper men in Maine. He was energetic, forceful and brilliant. There was a piquancy in his editorials peculiarly his own. He wrote much and well. He was pugnacious and caustic, but he always stood for the under dog, as he saw the fight. He was fearless and ready for the fray. No thought for his personal interest ever deterred him from doing what seemed to him right. A man of strong personality, strong likes and dislikes, unfailing loyalty to friends and causes he espoused, a relentless enemy of hypocrisy wherever it appeared, and a hard hitter, he yet numbered a great many friends among those who dissented from his views, for whatever George Sands had to say or do, he said and did in the open. No one was ever left in doubt as to his attitude. In private life he was held in high esteem. He was a kind husband and father, an agreeable friend and a good citizen. His untimely death will be sincerely mourned.

George L. Sands, editor of the Biddeford Record, died at his home, 40 Vernon street, Saco, early this morning after a comparatively short sickness. A form of heart trouble is understood to have been the cause of death.

The news, though not wholly unexpected by his intimate associates, was a great shock to the community in which Mr. Sands lived and worked and a host of friends heard it with profound sorrow.

He felt better on Wednesday than for some days past, retiring at night feeling unusually well. He slept well through the night until about 3 o'clock in the morning at which time he awoke and soon began to feel pain and distress in the chest, about the heart. His condition rapidly became very serious and physicians were quickly summoned, but their utmost efforts were without effect and Mr. Sands died within an hour after the attack.

Mr. Sands was born in Saco 52 years ago, the son of the late Daniel S. and Eliza (Lord) Sands. He obtained his education in the common schools and high school of his native city. His working life began in the York mills where he was for some years employed in the dye house where his father worked for a lifetime.

Ambitious for another kind of life, with a broader horizon, he left the dye house in November, 1887, to become the Saco reporter of the Biddeford Daily Journal. In December, 1888 he became the city editor of the Journal, succeeding John W. Robinson, afterward his partner on the Record. Mr. Robinson went to Worcester, Mass., where he became city editor of the Worcester Telegram. In the year 1895, Mr. Sands and Mr. Robinson, who had returned to Biddeford, started the Biddeford Record, the first issue coming out March 25 of that year.

The Record followed the Daily Standard, a Democratic paper which was in existence in the city for several years but was obliged to suspend publication at about the time the new paper was conceived. Mr. Sands left his position on the Journal one

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Saturday night and Monday morning went to work on his own paper, the first issue coming out that Monday evening. The new paper was well received and has run steadily ever since, acquiring a large influence in Democratic party circles and as a local daily.

On a paper of his own, having full sway for the expression of his opinions, a man like Mr. Sands, was, naturally, soon heard. The paper was Democratic in politics and the editor loyally supported the party and its leaders. On the formation of the Citizens party in Saco, he supported that organization, the majority of the members of which have always been Democrats. His services were always given with the greatest freedom to the causes he joined and without demand for reward. It has been said many times that he never was properly rewarded for the great amount of work he did.

Though always intensely interested in politics, Mr. Sands never held office He ran as a candidate for the legislature from Saco once but failed of election by a narrow margin. He accepted the candidacy at that time with great reluctance. His popularity is shown by the fact that a change of about half a dozen votes would have given him the election in a strongly Republican city.

The cause of labor always had a champion in Mr. Sands. In the prosperous days of the Knights of Labor in this vicinity he was a leading member of the organization and to the last never hesitated to express himself through his paper on subjects of interest and importance to the laboring man.

Sport never had a more ardent champion in the two cities. He always did everything he could to advance its interests. As a schoolboy and young man he was a leading ball player and will be recalled as a member of the old champion Saco team, made up wholly of Saco boys, of which Fred B. Wiggin was captain. About half the members of this team are now dead. An old picture of the team, resurrected within a few years and exhibited at the famous back shop of the late Samuel L. Lord, attracted a great deal of attention at the time of its exhibition.

Much could be written of Mr. Sands and much is known to the present generation, he has been so constantly in the active life of the two cities. Far beyond the borders of the two cities he was known for he had many acquaintances in widely scattered places and in matters political he was known for the same characteristics which distinguished him in his home city. He was straight in all his dealings and never lent his efforts for money or improper influence and it was known that he could not be reached with anything of this kind, so nobody tried to do it. He was the stamp of man valuable to any community and whose loss is always deeply felt.

Mr. Sands is survived by his wife and two daughters, Misses Jessie and Mildred Sands, the latter a tacher in the Saco schools; also by one sister, Mrs. Helen H. Sands, wife of Oren H. Sands of Saco.

The funeral service will be held Saturday afternoon at 2 o'clock at his home, 40 Vernon street, Saco, and will be private. Friends who desire to do so may call between the hours of 12 and 1.30.

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BIDDEFORD'S HISTORY

Covering 300 Years from Settlement by Richard Vines in September 1616.

Biddeford's story as a real settlement began in September, 1616, when Captain Richard Vines, commander of a vessel, fitted out by Sir Ferdinando Gorges, with a complement of 32 men, sailed into the harbor at Biddeford Pool, deciding to winter in that section. The vessel had left Plymouth on the southwest coast of England in the summer of that year, but it was early fall before they had chosen a spot at Winter Harbor, for so they later named this section, the date of the actual beginning of the settlement being given by historians as September 16.

But this part of the New England coast was known to explorers some years before that, as the authentic record states that as early as 1603 Martin Pring with two vessels, "The Speedwell" and "The Discoverer," sailed along the coast, and up the rivers, one of which was the Saco, and traded with the natives for furs and sassafras.

In 1605 came "The Archangel," Captain George Weymouth in command. At this time Captain Weymouth went on shore and took possession in the name of James I, King of England. Weymouth's capture of several Indians whom he took back on the boat to England so aroused the interest of adventurers that there was great desire on the part of many to take the long and perilous voyage. The glowing reports of the country given by Captain Weymouth also increased the interest in the new world.

Then came Vines and his adventurous crew in 1616. They spent the early autumn in exploring the coast and in traffic with the natives. Under Indian guides they went up the Saco river as far as Salmon Falls and everywhere found a land rich with harvest and beautiful under the brilliant coloring that autumn had given. The natives were friendly to the new-comers and Vines and his men visited them in their wigwams and slept securely as the Red Men's guests upon the mats of skins placed for them. Historians tell

us that under the harvest moon of that year Harbor and Pool were particularly beautiful.

It was decided to build a home and on the west side of the Pool, on a point of land extending into the water and now known as Leighton's Point, was begun the erection of a log cabin. This was the first habitation of civilized man on the shores of Saco Bay, or within the limits of the present cities of Saco and Biddeford. That year the corn husks were thick and close about the ear; the beech and walnut burs were thicker than usual; the foxes were wearing thicker fur, and the wild geese were flying southward earlier than usual. This, the Indians said, was indication of a severe winter, but in their log house, thatched with the long marsh grass, the great fireplace filled with blazing logs, Captain Richard Vines and men passed a most comfortable season and another spring sailed away to England, bearing the most favorable reports. Thus was passed the winter of 1616-1617, and the Biddeford settlement had for nearest neighbors the colony at Jamestown, Virginia; for this was four years before the coming of the Pilgrims to Plymouth.

Vines' interest in this section did not cease with that winter passed under such comfortable circumstances. History tells us that for seven years after that first voyage he was engaged in the transporting of colonists to this coast and that settlements were made along the shores of Saco Bay at several points, so that as early as 1623 there were several families settled on each side of the Saco river, among them Richard Vines on the west side and John Oldham on the east side.

For their services these two men received from Gorges, under whom Vines made his first voyage, a grant of all the land within the present limits of Biddeford and Saco. The original of these grants are in the possession of the Maine Historical Society and are both dated February 12, 1629. They show that the men had lived in the country seven years and that the grants were in consideration of their services in transporting hither colonists, with a further agreement to transport, within seven years, fifty settlers.

The principal occupation of the coast settlers was fishing, a commodity that could be easily traded, when dried, for goods from England and the West Indies. The Virginia colony was

raising grain and exchange with them became profitable, and very early was established the getting out of lumber in the settlement farther up the river at the Great Falls, now known as Cataract Falls, in Saco.

The Maine Indians who inhabited this section were the Sokokis, belonging to the great Abanaki family, and among the oldest. They had ever dwelt by the Saco river and it was their tradition that they had received their lands from the Great Father of Life. The male Sokokis were said to be brave and their maidens were described as supple of limb, with long, straight black hair, very white teeth and expressive eyes and deeply tinted complexions. Squando was the chief of the Sokokis. The white man and his dusky brother are said to have dwelt side by side in harmony until the incident that resulted in the death of Squando's child. The story so runs:

Some English sailors who had come into Winter Harbor came up river in a small boat. Some distance below the present site of the city of Biddeford they saw a young squaw paddling in a canoe, with an infant child. One of the sailors made the remark that a papoose could swim naturally, like a fish. After this there was coarse laughter and betting and as a result the men rowed across the river until they neared the canoe. The sculler, by a dexterous turn of the oars, sent his boat across the path of the canoe, and, striking it as he passed, caused its overturning. Both mother and child were thrown into the water. The child sank, the mother dove for the child and saved it, but some weeks later the boy sickened and died. The mother was the wife of Squando and on the death of his child the Chief swore revenge to the white man.

This brought about the Indian uprising in 1675, when the entire settlement suffered destruction by fire and the people sheltered in the Major Phillips blockhouse on the Biddeford side of the river were finally victorious.

From then on the Biddeford and Saco settlement prospered, industries arose and multiplied, and the population increased with continued colonization.

In the war for American Independence Biddeford figured as prominently as any of her sister settlements. As soon as the news reached here a Committee of Safety was appointed and on

that committee Rishworth Jordan, Jeremiah Hill and Benjamin Hooper served.

The following list of names of those who served in the War of the American Revolution, being registered from Biddeford, was prepared by the late James G. Garland. It is possible and very probable that some of them came from neighboring towns. Attention is also called to the service rendered by a number of these men at the fortifying of Dorchester Heights, when the entrenchments were thrown up March 2, 3, 4, 1776.

Richard Anthony, John Benson, Robert Bond, Stephen Butler, David Barker, Jeremiah Bettes, Corp.; Samuel Benson, Pierce Bickford, Moses Bradbury, Serg.; Jonathan Brown, Dodivah Bickford, William Chamberlain, Ezra Cole, William Carle, Israel Cleaves, Joseph Clark, Jeremiah Cole, ensign; John Chase, Timothy Cole, David Currier (spelled Kier), David Crage, John Dyer, Samuel Davis, Josiah Davis, captain; Robert Davis, Josiah Davis, Jr., Humphrey Dyer, Moses Deshon, John Davis, drummer; John Ellis, James Evans (written Uvans), John Esmond, Ralf Emery, William Fellows, James Foss, Jr., Harrison Gray, Stephen Googins, Aaron Gray, Samuel Gilpatrick, Erven Gubtail, Isaac Gilpatrick, Nathaniel Gilpatrick, Samuel Garles, Ebenezer Gubtail, Thomas Gilpatrick, Christopher Gilpatrick, John Gilpatrick, Philip Goldthwaite, Tristram Hooper, Joseph Haley, Charles Hall, Sergt.; Bennar Hanscom, Samuel Harris, Benjamin Hooper, captain; William Haley, Trueworthy Haley, Benjamin Hooper, Jr., Jeremiah Hill, captain; Daniel Hill, Joseph Haley, Jr., Elijah Littlefield, John Lee, John Lane, Joseph Linscut, Phineas McIntyre, Jonas McCormick, William Merry, William Nason, sergt.; Robert Edgcomb Nason, second lieutenant; Joseph Perkins, Nathaniel Perkins, Jr., Jno. Perkins, Enoch Parker, or Perker, Roger Plaisted, William Proctor, John Poak, lieutenant; Elijah Pendexter, Willard Proctor, William Perkins, William Parker, John Ricker, Samuel Rolfe, Nathaniel Ross, Timothy Rolfe, Daniel Ridlon, Dominicus Smith, Ebenezer Storer, ensign; Thomas Sennet, or Sinnot, James Saunders, Samuel Smith, William Sobanson, Jonathan Stickney, Jonathan Stickney, Jr., Timothy Staples, Thomas Shepperd, Joseph Staples, Robert Shepard, Treworgy Smith, Theophilus Smith, Jedediah Smith, Jonathan Smith, Jona-

than Smith, Jr., Ebenezer Sawyer, James Townsend, Eliakim Tarbox, John Treworgy, Gibeon Wakefield, Joseph Walker, Benjamin Woodman and possibly Stephen Bolter and one named Gilpatrick, no other name being given.

Biddeford also figured in the War of 1812. The city seven miles up the river was too far distant to be disturbed by the conflict, but Biddeford Pool came in for her share of the mixup.

It was not until June 1814, that the Pool was visited and shipping owned by Captain Thomas Cutts was destroyed. The English ship the Bulwark approached the harbor and the men landed by means of barges and told the inhabitants that they would not be harmed, their work was to destroy the shipping. They did, however, enter the Cutts store, a large building where West India goods were kept, and opened the spigots of the barrels of molasses, vinegar and oil, allowing the contents to flow out. Other members of the crew were scuttling and burning the ships, one of which was on the stocks.

In the meantime the alarm was sent to the city and a company of Militia went down, arriving there in time to see the burning hulks of vessels floating in the Pool and to hear the music of the Bulwark's band as she sailed away.

The Militia remained on duty, fearing that the Bulwark might return, and were encamped in an old barn on the Fort Hill side of the Gut from June 16 to 18. The company consisted of the following men:

Samuel Merrill, captain, Biddeford; William Maxwell, lieutenant, Biddeford; John Dunham, Benjamin Gordon, sergeants. Privates: Samuel Adams, Eliakim Bickford, James Blaisdell, Dodivah Bickford, Jr., Peletiah Bickford, Isaac Bickford, George M. Bickford, Joshua H. Bradbury, Amaziah Berry, Jeremiah Cole, Joseph Cousens, Joseph Dearborn, Reuben Downs, Daniel Deshon, James Dunnell, Samuel Emery, Obed Emery, Lemuel Emery, Daniel Fenderson, Lemuel Foss, Jr., Lemuel Foss, 3d, Jotham Gilpatrick, Isaac Goodrich, Daniel Goodwin, William Goggins, Nathaniel Goodwin, Robert P. Gray, William Harmon, Daniel S. Hooper, John Hutchins, Obed Hooper, George Hooper, Benning Hooper, Timothy Hooper, John Hooper, William Healey, Rishworth Jordan, Solomon Kindrick, William Lunt, Harrison Lowell, Simon Locke, James Means, Nicholas Murch, Simon Mason, Jotham Moulton, Joshua Meserve, Phineas McIntyre,

William Nason, Josiah Patterson, Jotham Perkins, William Perkins, Elisha Perry, William Plaisted, John Proctor, Robert Rumery, John Stacey, John Staples, Josiah Stimson, Thomas Stevenson, Joshua Smith, Joseph Thompson, Dodivah Townsend, George Thacher, Henry Thacher, Samuel Tarbox, Jeremiah Wadlin, Joseph Wadlin, Moses Wadlin, Jr.

Marquis de Lafayette

An important event in the history of Biddeford was the visit of Marquis de Lafayette. He arrived at the border between Maine and New Hampshire, June 21, 1825, and was met there by distinguished citizens who conducted him to Biddeford by the way of Kennebunk, where he was served refreshments under a tree that is now known as the Lafayette Elm.

Reaching Biddeford, he was met by a committee appointed to receive him and was greeted by school children dressed in white. He was entertained while here at the Colonel Seth Spring house on Springs Island. This house is now the offices of the J. G. Deering & Son Lumber Company and is familiarly known as the Lafayette House.

In the Civil War Biddeford gave her quota of men and was distinguished by the service rendered by the "Boys in Blue." During the Spanish-American War Biddeford again sent her boys who took their place in the defense of their country.

INDUSTRIES.

The city has always taken a foremost stand in the line of industry. Her sawmills and lumber interests date to colonial times, the first grant being to Roger Spencer as early as 1653. The York Manufacturing Company on the Saco side of the river was organized in 1831. The Saco-Water Power came next, in 1839; now the Saco-Lowell Shops that send their machinery to all parts of the world where large manufactories are located. The Laconia division of what is now the Pepperell Manufacturing Company was organized in 1844, a corporation that today sends

its cotton cloth to every part of the world, India, China and Japan being some of the best patrons of this manufactory. There are other products for which the city is becoming noted, boots and shoes, wood novelties, etc.

The city has eleven churches, a fine government postoffice building, splendid schools, many fraternal organizations, and a number of progressive women's clubs and patriotic organizations.

The Tercentenary Organization.

The effort to celebrate Biddeford's tercentenary originated in Rebecca Emery Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, when a committee was appointed early in 1914 to see what could be done to arouse a public interest in the matter. On the original committee were: Cora Belle Bickford, Shuah Chappell Staples, Jennie French Wathen, Martha Burnham Milliken, Octavia Boston Hutchins and the Regent, Eva Waterhouse Bean. Later Mrs. Wathen moved to Massachusetts and the name of the regent then in the chair, Ella F. Dow, was added to the committee.

The committee appointed called a meeting of the interested citizens for March 15, and at that time a temporary organization was formed with T. L. Evans as temporary chairman and Cora Belle Bickford as temporary secretary. Later this organization was made permanent and officers and committees elected.

CORA BELLE BICKFORD.

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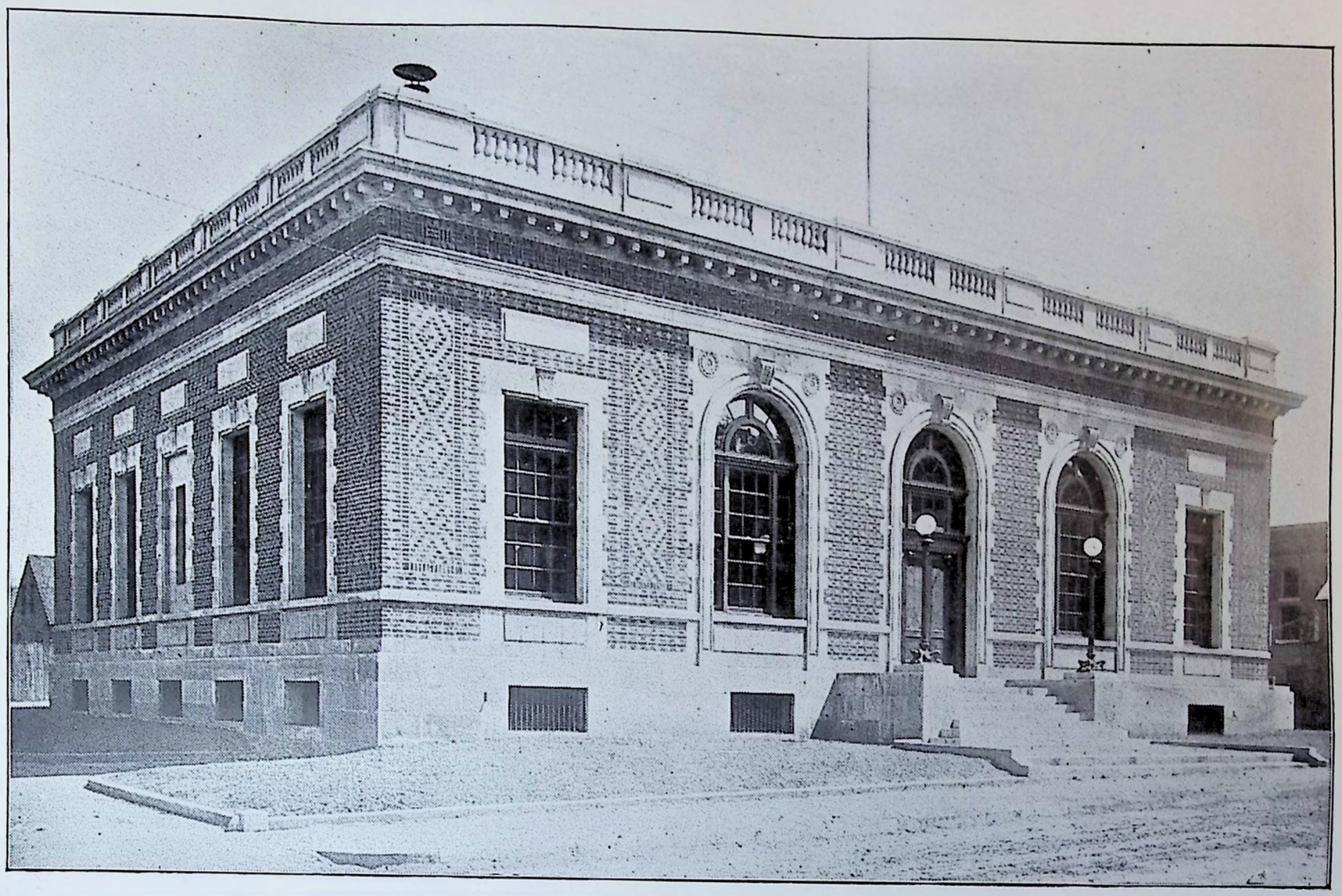


NEW POST OFFICE BUILDING, BIDDEFORD

COMPLIMENTS OF THE BIDDEFORD JOURNAL

BIDDEFORD'S HISTORY

Covering 300 Years from Settlement by Richard Vines in September 1616.

The celebration of the 300th anniversary of the settlement of Biddeford is an event which is unique in the annals of the state of Maine. In fact, within the writer's knowledge, no other city or town in New England can look back upon three centuries of authentic history. The city of Saint Augustine, Florida, unquestionably the most ancient settlement on the southern coast, claims to be three hundred and fifty-one years old, and she certainly looks the part; but Menendez de Aviles, who landed there in 1565, was little more than a freebooter, a typical soldier of fortune, and he formed no permanent settlement at that time. George Popham was, perhaps, the first white man to step foot on the coast of Maine and commence a settlement but his work was not permanent. He skirted the shores of eastern Maine and finally landed at or near what is now known as Popham Beach and in 1862 the people of Bath, in conjunction with the Maine Historical Society, celebrated the 255th anniversary of his coming. The fact remains, however, as set forth in "Varney's Gazetteer of the State of Maine" that "Biddeford, in York county, includes the site of the earliest permanent settlement in Maine of which we have a conclusive record." The statement of this author is attested by other writers who have delved into the history of the oldest settlements on the New England coast, and no authority has disputed it.

With the progress of refinement and the increase of wealth in every civilized community there is a tendency to exaggerate the past and to undervalue the present, but, as for Biddeford, it is entitled to boast of its proud position as the oldest white man's settlement in Maine. It is a distinction of which, from the viewpoint of the antiquarian, it has a right to be proud, and carries a significance not easily exaggerated.

As is well-known, even to the school children, it is to be hoped, the actual settlement at Winter Harbor, now known as Biddeford Pool, was made by a small band of Englishmen under the leadership of Richard Vines. There is, and always has been, some controversy as to whether the first settlement by him was made in 1616 or 1630, but there seems to be sufficient authority for the statement that Vines and his men built houses, or "shelters," as one historian calls them, at the mouth of the Saco river and occupied them, during the winter of 1616-17. Vines returned to England shortly afterward to report to his employer the outcome of his explorations but various circumstances make it appear probable that a few of his men remained behind and were still there when he came back in 1630 to take legal possession of his patent and to become, as he did, a permanent resident and a man of much influence in the community.

This grant to Richard Vines was but a very small part of a vast territory which had been ceded to the Plymouth Council by the Crown. It is described in the deed of conveyance as "a tract of land lying between Cape Elizabeth and Cape Porpoise, on the south side of the river Swanckadocke, containing in breadth by the sea four miles, and eight miles up into the main land," which description conforms fairly well to the limits of the present city of Biddeford.

As Richard Vines was in command of the expedition which landed at Winter Harbor it is he who has been honored in song and story, he who has received all of the honor and credit of being the founder of Biddeford, and, with some license, one might say its patron saint. It is high time, however, that more honor should be allotted to that far-seeing man who conceived the idea of searching out and opening up the New England coast, who mapped out and financed the expeditions of Richard Vines and others, and who from the time he first appeared upon the public stage until his death, evinced a deep interest in the affairs of the colony at Winter Harbor and was ever ready to aid the settlers with funds as well as good advice. This man was Sir Ferdinando Gorges. It has been said of him that he was grasping, and sometimes underhanded in his methods of obtaining charters from King James and the Stuarts, but it is not denied that he sacrificed his private purse to establish his colonies. Moreover, it is on record that his instructions to Richard Vines and other men sent over seas by him were to choose favorable places for permanent settlements and to treat the Indian natives kindly. That these instructions were faithfully carried out in the case of the Winter Harbor settlers is an established fact. Sir Ferdinando worked for the advancement of religion, the increase of trade and the employment of the people. John A. Poor, in his "English Colonization in America," gives to Gorges the honor of having introduced English civilization on this continent and disputes the claim set up for the Pilgrims and Puritans by Massachusetts historians. Another authority goes so far as to say: "If the greatness of an individual is to be measured by his influence on human affairs, the name of Sir Ferdinando Gorges should be ranked with that of Cromwell and Peter the Great." So much for the heroic figure who stood behind Richard Vines in all his ventures and chose him to be his spokesman and the first citizen of Winter Harbor.

But to return to our mutton. Three hundred years does not seem to be a very long period, if you speak of it thoughtlessly, but in truth it takes one back almost to the dawn of civilization in America. In England or on the European continent a town that was first settled three hundred years ago is still in swaddling clothes. Even Biddeford's namesake is more than 800 years old. But compared with other communities in America our Biddeford is indeed an ancient burg. It was settled four years before the Pilgrim Fathers set foot upon Plymouth Rock; twenty-two years before the founding of Harvard College; in the very year in which Shakespeare died; one hundred and sixty years before the Declaration of Independence was signed; two hundred and four years before Maine became a state in the American Union.

The original settlement was made at what is now Biddeford Pool and it seems a pity that the original name of Winter Harbor was not retained to identify the precise locality of this earliest permanent settlement on the coast of Maine. Prior to 1718 both sides of the river were under one government and called Saco. The name was then changed to Biddeford in honor of the old town of Bideford, England, from which place, probably some of the pioneers came. No further change was made in name or boundaries until 1762 when the portion of the town on the east bank of the river was given the name of Pepperellborough, in honor of Sir William Pepperell, who owned much of the land in that locality. The west side of the river continued to be known as Biddeford. In 1805 the name of Pepperellborough seems to have become unpopular, for one reason or another, and that of Saco was restored. Some of the inhabitants preferred the beautiful Indian name of Swanckadocke, the name by which the river was known to the tribes which first roamed over this region, but Saco was the choice of the majority, or of the principal men of the day, and Saco it became once more, and has continued to be to the present day.

The ancient records of Biddeford are extremely quaint and interesting, and to the credit of the city it may be said that they are in a fair state of preservation. Within recent years

typewritten copies of the contents of all the old volumes have been made and these are subject to inspection by any one interested. These records run from 1653 to 1668 and from 1718 down to the present time. One of the first official acts of the town fathers was to appoint a commission to hold an inquest upon the body of one Mary Haile (Haley), a resident of the town. The commission reported that they had made careful investigation and found that "shee was accessary to her owne death with over much eating and drinking."

That our forefathers were anxious to keep out "undesirable citizens" is shown by an order passed in Town Meeting in 1654, providing that "if any outner desires to come into the towne to inhabite—they shall first put in suffisient sum so not to be chargeable to ye Towne." That citizens who shirked their civic duties were not to be tolerated, appears from an order passed in 1655 to the effect that "every freeman yt is absent on ye Towne Meeting days, he having warning of ye time and place shall pay a fine of ———— shillings."

It has been commonly supposed that the late Neal Dow was the father of prohibition, but it seems that as long ago as July 27, 1676, prohibition was in force in Biddeford, and one William Awise of Boston, was proceeded against for violation of the prohibitory law. He was "arrayned for selling rume and liker contrary to law and thereby some of the fishermen werre soe drunk thay could not goe to sea on thare imployments." William was fined in coin of the realm the equivalent of twenty-five dollars, plus the constable's fees. At about the same time Thomas Fox, a townsman, "was fooned drunk." He was given a severe lecture on the evil and danger of intimacy with John Barleycorn and fined 10 shillings.

Robert Booth was the first lay preacher employed by the town; also held the position of town clerk. There are conflicting records as to who was the first minister duly called by the town. The town records say he was the Rev. Mr. Flecher. He began his work in 1669 and was paid fifteen pounds steriing for his first year's work. Mr. Flecher was well liked, it would seem, for the town voted "to bild him a house 30 fut in length and 20 fut in breadth and 15 fut and ½ stud, with a Lintel at one end."

The earliest recorded birth in Biddeford is that of Mary Booth, daughter of Robert, who was town clerk at the time. This birth occurred Sept. 30, 1627.

The first marriage on record was of Nickolas Buly to Ellen Booth, in July, 1652.

The first burial was that of Rebeckr Gibbins, who died Jan. 3, 1653.

There are no authentic records showing the population of Biddeford prior to 1790, but the figures from that time to the present year show a gradual but steady increase, viz: 1790, 1,018; 1800, 1,296; 1810, 1,563; 1820, 1,738; 1850, 6,095; 1860, 9,350; 1870, 10,285; 1880, 12,653; 1890, 14,443; 1900, 16,145; 1910, 17,079; 1916 (estimated), 19,000. The taxable valuation of the city in 1850 was $5,682,402, and in 1910, $8,722,411.

The first postoffice in Biddeford was established in 1789 and the first postmaster was Benjamin Hooper, who was succeeded by his son, Daniel, who in turn gave way to another Hooper, William P. by name.

The first representative from Biddeford to the Great and General Court, or Legislature, of Massachusetts, was Capt. H. Scamman. In those days the representatives were not paid regular salaries nor were they expected to attend the session of the court constantly during any stated period. In order to avoid unnecessary expense to the town, it was voted in town meeting that a request be forwarded to His Excellency, the Governor, that Capt. Scamman be not summoned to attend the Great and General Court except as there was urgent need of his services on matters of particular interest to the town.

The first selectmen of Biddeford were Andrew Brown, Richard Stimson and H. Scamman.

The first magistrate of renown was Rishworth Jordan. He was an associate judge of the court of common pleas and during the last years

of his tenure was chief justice of that august body.

The first regularly ordained minister of the town, according to the old records, was the Rev. Matthew Short. He was also chaplain of His Majesty's Fort Mary at Winter Harbor. This no doubt impregnable Gibraltar stood on the high and rocky point of land which overlooks the Pool at what is known as "The Gut," close by the Verrill place. That it was something of a fortress in its day is indicated by the fact that it is frequently mentioned in ancient documents and was thought by the poet Whittier worthy of remembrance. In his ballad, "Mary Garvin," is the line, "The evening gun had sounded from gray Fort Mary's walls."

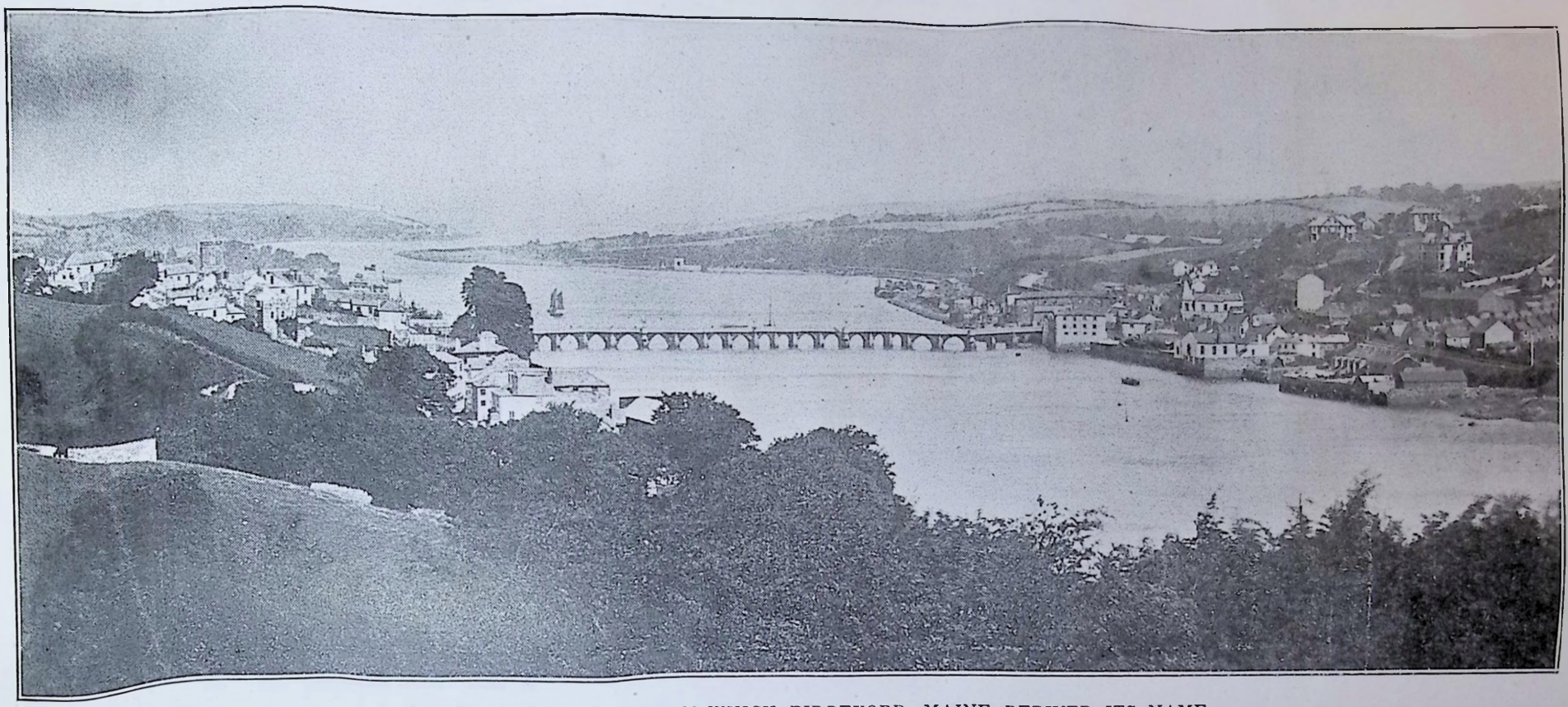
There are many persons more or less familiar with Biddeford, and doubtless there are some such living here, who have wondered as to the origin of the name Biddeford. The city takes its name from Bideford (spelled with one d), England. This ancient city, a bird's eye view of which appears in this issue of the Journal, is a municipal borough, market-town and seaport in the county of Devon, southeastern England. It is situated on the slopes of two hills and along both banks of the Torridge river, about four miles from the sea. The two portions of the town are united by a bridge of fourteen arches, built in the 14th century and enlarged about fifty years ago. Many of the houses in the place are built in most ancient fashion with framework of wood and deep red brick. As early as 1271 Bideford was a town of some note and in several respects the leading one in the county of Devon. Its trade in certain lines had grown to such extent by the latter part of the 16th century that its volume was exceeded only by London and Exeter. Silk weaving was introduced there in 1650 and later was extensively developed by refugees from France. The chief manufactures to-day are earthern ware, rope, sails, leather and woolen goods. Bideford is also something of a shipping center, and as vessels of 500 tons can load at its quays it has a considerable coastwise trade. The population is about the same as that of its New England namesake. From Mr. Joseph Bassett, a resident of the English city, who paid a visit to Biddeford some two years ago, the Journal learned many interesting things concerning the former. According to Mr. Bassett the first settlers in Bideford were Danes, who encamped near a shallow place in the river, hence the name of the locality—By-de-forde. Later, when the new comers had become numerous enough to organize a local government they called their settlement Bideford.

It is interesting to note that the name Bideford was known on the continent of Europe in very early times. Thomas A. Archer, in his story of the fall of the Latin Kingdom and surrender of Jerusalem deals with the exploits of a French knight, Gerard de Bideford by name, who, on the death of Arnold de Torroge, was elected Grandmaster of the Knights Templars. It is just possible that the story as to the origin of the name of the English city is mythical and that the name is really of French derivation.

Coming down to recent times much of interest might be written of this goodly city of Biddeford which has developed so slowly but surely from the little gathering of Englishmen who established themselves at Winter Harbor, three hundred years ago. The pictures of Biddeford, old and new, which appear in this issue of the Journal, tell the best of the story, and present contrasts in condition which cannot fail to arrest attention and cause favorable comment. A detailed description of modern Biddeford is hardly called for at this time.

The marked advancement made in most respects is known to every citizen and is heralded abroad by hundreds of visitors every year.

GEORGE B. GOODWIN.



BIDEFORD, ENGLAND, FROM WHICH BIDDEFORD, MAINE, DERIVED ITS NAME.

BIDDEFORD'S FIRST CLERGYMEN.

Unlike Plymouth and Boston the first settlements in this region were made by Episcopalians or Church of England people. They had not fled from religious persecution, neither did they pass this same persecution on to those who afterward differed from them. To this day we have been a town and people singularly free from bigotry or religious intolerance. And it will be interesting to many at this time to read the story of our first clergymen.

Richmonds island lies off Cape Elizabeth and in sight of Old Orchard. In 1628, Walter Bagnall settled on the island, lived there three years, traded with the natives, accumulated about £400 and was murdered by the Indians in October, 1631.

December 1, 1631, the Council of Plymouth, England, granted to Robert Trelawney, land, including Richmonds island. He made John Winter his agent, who settled there, kept a trading house, bought furs from the Indians and dried fish, employing 60 men and four or five vessels.

In 1637, the Rev. Richard Gibson, an Episcopalian clergyman, came over to act as a shepherd to the sheep, speaking in a spiritual sense.

Gibson came under a three years' contract, and though he incurred Winter's displeasure during the latter part of his term of service, there is evidence that he not only served the full three years but that he was paid by Winter for six weeks' service after the expiration of his contract and before the arrival of his successor. It has been assumed that Gibson returned to England at the expiration of his contract with Trelawney, but this is not borne out by the records. He had married a daughter of Thomas Lewis of Saco, and it is believed that after he left Richmonds island he lived with his father-in-law until the way was opened for him to go to "the Piscataqua," whither, in the summer of 1636, he had been preceded by several former employes of Winter who had become dissatisfied with conditions at Richmonds island. At "the Piscataqua," now Portsmouth, was "founded and built" a parsonage house and chapel, and Rev. Mr. Gibson became the first pastor of what is now one of the oldest, if not the very oldest, among the Episcopal parishes in New England.

In 1639, Rev. Robert Jordan, another Church of England clergyman, came to this country and in 1640 succeeded Mr. Gibson in his ministrations at Richmonds island and Winter Harbor. In a letter to Trelawney, dated August 2, 1641, John Winter speaks very highly of Mr. Jordan, of his attainments and personal character. He was the first settler of that name in New England and the Jordans now scattered far and wide proudly trace their descent directly to him. The name was originally Jordaine or Jordayne and is Norman French in origin, the family coming over to England from France with William the Conqueror and settling in the west of England.

He married Sarah, only daughter of John Winter, and at the death of the latter became one of the landed proprietors and wealthy men of this section—"a source of influence," says a writer, "which he failed not to exert in favor of his church and politics."

In the New England Historical and Genealogical Register, Vol. 13, page 221, a writer says of Mr. Jordan: "This gentleman and Mr. Gibson were the pioneers of Episcopacy in Maine. Mr. Gibson left the country in 1641, but Jordan remained at the post of duty and never relinquished his stand as a churchman nor his professional character. He was the true soul of the opposition to Massachusetts and a chief supporter to the Royal Commissioners and their anti-Puritan polity."

Owing to his religious views and associations, Mr. Jordan was an object of suspicion and hostility to the Puritan government, which forbade him to marry or baptize. He continued, however, to discharge the duties

of his office and the general court of Massachusetts ordered his arrest and imprisonment in Boston jail. This occurred in 1648 and again in 1653.

His petition for release is in existence and a heliotype fac simile is contained in the Jordan Memorial Book.

Mr. Gibson and Mr. Jordan divided their Sabbath ministrations between Spurwink (Prouts Neck) and Winter Harbor. Church Point is mentioned in a deed as the boundary of an estate in Lower Biddeford or Winter Harbor in 1642, and this is cited as one proof of the early existence of a church here.

Richard Vines and his associates were strongly of the Church of England faith and availed themselves of the services of the first Episcopalian clergymen who settled in the country.

The following interesting document will show that services were held with some regularity soon after the permanent settlement, 1636, Sept. 7.

"The Booke of rates for the Minister, to be paide quarterly, the first payment to begin at Michaelmas next (Sept. 29). Capt. Richard Bonython, £3; Richard Vines, £3; Thomas Lewis, £3; Henry Boade, £2; John Wadlin £2; Thomas Williams £2, and 15 others, amounting in all to £31, 15s, a liberal salary considering the times."

How long the Rev. Robert Jordan's ministry at the Pool continued is not definitely known, but it was for some time after the province of Maine was formally united with Massachusetts colony, which took place between 1653 and 1658.

By this time many Puritan families had settled in this region and as they constantly increased, with them came, of course, clergymen of their own denomination. As before said, Mr. Jordan was arrested several times and taken to Boston to answer to the charges of baptizing children and practicing the rites of the Church of England, contrary to the authority of the colony. He was also presented several times before the local courts for opposition to the authority of Massachusetts, but yielded to that authority in 1658, after the signing of the "Articles of Toleration," by the Massachusetts commissioners, which he and Henry Jocelyn of Scarborough insisted upon as one of the conditions of submission. The Article of Toleration reads as follows:

"That none of the privileges hereby granted and secured shall ever be forfeited by reason of any difference in matters of religion, nor be affected otherwise than by known and established penal laws, established by the general court. Adopted at the home of Robert Jordan, July 13, 1658."

The New England Historical and Genealogical Register, Vol. XIII, page 193, in an article entitled "Witchcraft in Maine," pays a high tribute to Mr. Jordan's intelligence and wisdom in suppressing this delusion in that province (Maine)

A baptismal font of brass, beautifully ornamented, which was used by Robert Jordan, has been preserved by his descendants and when last

(Continued on Page Eleven).

known was in the keeping of the Maine Historical society, Portland.

About 1675 Mr. Jordan and his numerous family were forced to leave this vicinity and remove to Portsmouth, N. H., owing to Indian outbreaks and hostilities. He died in that city in 1679 aged 68 years, and later on, peace having been in a measure restored, his sons came back into Maine and occupied their father's lands.

After the services of Mr. Jordan ceased at Winter Harbor, no further efforts were made to keep up the Episcopalian church here. Most of the Church of England people left the place or united with the Congregationalists and there was an interval of more than 150 years before the establishment of the present Trinity parish of Saco, March 30, 1827.

ESTELLE M. TATTERSON.

PARSON MORRILL IN BIDDEFORD.

About 1723 a meeting house 35ft. x 30 ft. was erected on a lot obtained from Benj. Haley "for the meeting house and a burying place and a sufficient highway to the ministerial lot." This spot is supposed to be not far above "Jordan Farm." The old burying ground, which Folsom in 1830 reports as neglected and unenclosed, has been reclaimed and put in order through the efforts of the D. A. R. Several ministers were incumbents here previous to 1740 and in April 1742, a committee composed of Capt. J. Gray, Capt. Samuel Jordan and Deacon Hill was elected by the town to select a minister for the then vacant pulpit and this committee engaged Mr. Moses Morrill, as a candidate for settlement.

This gentleman was a native of Salisbury, Mass., and was graduated from Harvard college, in 1737, at the age of fifteen years. Hence he was only twenty years old at the time he was called to the Biddeford church.

In spite of his youth, the town, in June of 1742, gave him an invitation "to settle among them in the work of the gospel ministry," offering a salary of "200 pounds (old tenor) about $90, with the results of the contribution boxes and the parsonage."

He accepted August 9th, after a discussion of terms, and the church concurred in the invitation of the town and voted to receive him as a pastor. He was ordained Sept. 29, 1742, and the chairman of the committee, Capt. Gray, was allowed 6 pounds, 12 shillings for entertaining members of the council at the ordination. The town purchased house and land of Henry Pendexter for a parsonage (the locality cannot be stated exactly.)

At this time Capt. Samuel Jordan occupied the house at Jordan Farm, having just finished the same, and with him his eldest son and partner, the first Rishworth Jordan, but the worthy captain died in December, 1742, and is buried in the family lot.

Parson Morrill, a most personable young man, found favor in the eyes of Captain Jordan's third daughter, Hannah, and as it was the fashion of the Jordan girls to marry clergymen, she accepted the popular and brilliant young divine, and they were married December 1, 1743. The two older sisters, Olive and Sarah, had previously married two young ministers, Rev. Ivory Hovey and Rev. Samuel Hill, and after Capt. Jordan himself had been dead two years, his widow married Rev. Thomas Smith of Falmouth. An odor of sanctity must have pervaded the old Jordan house, which, however, is hardly noticeable in 1916.

About this time, (1742 or 1743) Dr. Watt's hymns were first introduced and allowed to be sung "in conjunction with the Psalms of David, at the discretion of the pastor."

The famous English dissenting minister Whitefield was causing much religious excitement throughout New England and there was "disagreeing among the people and the clergy." This seems strange today when such things as trouble between ministers and their congregations are absolutely unknown.

Parson Morrill favored Whitefield and he held meetings in Biddeford early in the year 1745, preaching several times for Mr. Morrill and arousing much criticism and opposition.

In 1746 the last Indian troubles for this town arose, and in April of that year, several people living on the Pool road near the present old meeting house were slain and others had narrow escapes.

Rev. Samuel Hill and Mr. Morrill were riding down the road together on the day when two or three men were killed. Hearing guns, they soon discovered Indians coming and, putting spurs to their horses, they bare-

ly escaped to the parsonage, which was strongly built and fortified. One little girl, then 5 or 6 years old, afterwards told the story and said that her father came running into the house, exclaiming: "There must be mischief done for Parson Morrill is running his horse."

Sir William Pepperell Bart, who had been a landowner in Saco since 1716, was very friendly to Parson Morrill. He lived in Kittery, but often visited his property here and passed much time at the house of the Morrills. He always attended church on Sunday to hear him preach, sometimes throwing a guinea into the contribution box in token of his friendship for the worthy minister, although having the reputation of being excessively prudent.

In 1752 the town of Biddeford passed a vote at the March meeting to erect a new meeting house on the land of Matthew Patten, to which 30 persons resident on the eastern (Saco) side of the river objected. Accordingly the meeting house was not built by the town but by a subscription of the people living on the western or Biddeford side.

A committee headed by Rishworth Jordan was chosen to superintend the building of the meeting house and it was finally completed in 1759. This is now standing and at times occupied for worship, a fund having been left by some one for its mainteinance.

After much dissension, voting and rescinding of votes by the town, the people on the eastern or Saco side of the river got busy and set about erecting a church on land granted to them by Sir Wm. Pepperell (4 acres) for "a meeting house, a school house and a burying ground." The present Unitarian church is now on this land. The frame was put up and then they asked the town in 1754 to finish it. More voting and rescinding. Finally the town granted £26 13s 4d, to hire the town granted £26 13s 4d, with a minister for the winter season on the east side, but in 1757 the inhabitants were obliged to finish the building at their own expense. The ensuing year Parson Morrill was permitted to preach for them one-third of his time. He partially supplied the pulpit until 1761, when Mr. John Fairfield, a young candidate for the ministry, was called.

Parson Morrill and Parson Fairfield became fast friends and when Rev. Mr. Fairfield was ordained Mr. Morrill delivered the ordination sermon from Luke XII, 42, afterwards making the long prayer (no slight affair in those days) and gave the charge. There is a story related to this day, that these two worthy clergymen spent much time together. One Monday Parson Morrill would row across the Saco to call on Mr. Fairfield and the next week Parson Fairfield would return the visit. The next mention I find is of Rev. Morrill's patriotism and support of the colonists during the Revolution.

In the language of an intimate acquaintance of that period he "was a superior man; of a deportment noble and dignified; seldom equalled and never surpassed in this quarter. To this was added a capacity fully corresponding; intelligent, easy of access and communication, he ranked high as a scholar, as a divine and as a statesman." His value during our struggle for independence was great; the people having great confidence in him, followed his lead and early espoused the cause of the country against the king.

During the Revolution, Feb. 9, 1778, the Rev. Moses Morrill died aged 56 years. He was the father of 13 children, Samuel Jordan, John, Joseph, Sarah, Hannah, Olive, Mary, Elizabeth, Tristam, Abigial, Tristram, Naham and Moses.

He has had many worthy successors but his name stands out against a back ground of more than 150 years as a leader of his people.

ESTELLE M. TATTERSON.

CIVIC AFFAIRS IN BIDDEFORD.

Interesting Facts and Reminiscences Gleaned from City Reports and Elsewhere.

Since its incorporation as a city in 1855 Biddeford has had thirty-one mayors, of whom eighteen were elected as Democrats, eight as Republicans and five as Citizens. The first mayor, Daniel Somes, was elected in 1855 and served one term. He was a Republican and was subsequently elected a member of congress, serving one term. He was the only citizen of Biddeford ever to receive that honor, but three others, Charles A. Shaw, William P. Haines and John M. Goodwin, were Democratic candidates at different times and defeated by their Republican opponents. Of the eight Republican mayors, only one, James H. McMullen, who was elected in 1873, survives. The others, Daniel E. Somes, James Andrews, Esreff H. Banks, Charles M. Moses, Elisha E. Clark and Charles S. Hamilton, have passed away. Of the eighteen Democrats, seven, including the present mayor, Mr. Girard, are living, these being Ferguson Haines, James A. Strout, Charles E. Goodwin, Cornelius Horigan, Albert O. Marcille, James G. C. Smith and Leopold A. Girard. Ferguson Haines, who served in 1867-8, is the oldest living ex-mayor.

Of the five Citizen mayors, Joseph Gooch and Gilman P. Littlefield have died. Levi W. Stone, Carlos Heard and Nathaniel B. Walker survive.

The oldest annual city report of which the present city clerk has a copy is that for the municipal year 1857-8, when James Andrews was mayor. The appropriations for the year are not given but the expenditures appear to have been $77,601.31. For the maintenance of the fire department in that year $208.36 were expended. The chief engineer, Thomas Quinby, reported that during the previous year the department had responded to six alarms. Among the fires reported was one on Oct. 11, which destroyed the city farm, including two barns, thirteen head of cattle, three pigs, thirty tons of hay and a quantity of grain and vegetables. In his comments upon this fire the chief stated that the fire was set by a boy inmate of the almshouse.

The biggest fire of the year was that which destroyed the Central Block, a picture of which appears on page 10 of this paper. The total loss is said to have been $31,085, of which $16,500 was on the building and the rest on the contents. The total insurance on the building was $10,000 and on contents $2,700. The heaviest loser was L. O. Cowan, proprietor of the Union & Journal, who lost $7,200, and had $2,000 insurance. John M. Goodwin, who had been in practice but six years, lost what was considered one of the best law libraries in the county; his loss was placed at $2,000, with no insurance. It is related of Mr. Goodwin that he was called in the dead of night, or to be more exact at about four o'clock in the morning, and told that Central Block was in flames and his office a total loss. He is said to have replied, "Well, in that case I don't see as I can do any good by going down." He then finished his night's rest and did not go down to look over the ruins until after breakfast. Other sufferers by this fire were E. H. McKenney, photographer, whose loss was $2,000, with an insurance of $600; S. P. McKenney, lawyer, loss $25; Wm. C. Dyer, apothecary, loss $1,200, no insurance; David Fales, lawyer; Dr. Plumb, dentist; Simon Newcomb, shoe dealer, who lost $50; Porter & Bosher, lamp factory, loss $100, and six or eight others each with comparatively small losses.

At the time of this fire, or "conflagration," as it was called, the Biddeford Fire Department consisted of the Triumph Engine, a hand tub which in after years became famous. Chief Quinby reported to the city council that the condition of the house and apparatus was good. He said the department was equipped with 630 feet of leading hose, 30 feet of suction hose, 2 monkey wrenches, 29 spanners, 1 crowbar, 2 torches, 4 axes and 7 buckets. The chief's assistants were Stephen I. Abbott and Wm. Perkins. The officers of Triumph engine company were: Stephen I. Abbott, first director; Charles A. Morton, second director; Seth Fairfield, third director; Isaac P. Gurney, clerk; William H. Bragdon, assistant clerk. The roster of the company contained the names of fifty-four

members in good standing, as follows:

Silas P. Adams, Stephen I. Abbott, Oliver B. Adams, William M. Ayer, George Andrews, Robert Adams.

Hiram H. Bragdon, Mark Bryant, James Benson, Henry Benson, William R. Benson, H. K. Bran, James S. Boardman, William Butland.

Franklin Cole, Edward Cressey.

John Dougan.

John T. French, Seth Fairfield, Simon E. Furlong.

Isaac P. Gurney, Sumner L. Goodwin, Joseph M. Gilman, Charles J. Goodwin.

Deering Head, Micah Hatch, Daniel H. Holman, Simeon B. Hamilton, William A. Hodgkins, Thomas Hampson, Benjamin P. Hall, Samuel G. Hooper.

George T. Jordan.

Mendol Knight.

Charles F. Lewis, Frederic C. Libby, George Littlefield.

Charles A. Morton.

Joshua W. Nason.

Lorenzo D. Pinkham, Samuel H. Pilsbury.

Benjamin W. Robbins.

Sylvanus Smith, Atwood F. Smith, Henry G. Sutherland, Daniel Smith, J. W. Spaulding, Joseph Smith, James S. Scamman, Moses T. Sampson, George G. Spencer, ———— Stiles,.

Arthur Verrill.

The chief engineer reported further that there were eight reservoirs in the city, all in good condition.

Another interesting report is that of John H. Allen, city marshal. His force consisted of two men, Isaac York and Ebenezer Emerson. Mr. York drew $416.10 for his services for the year, and "Uncle" Eben $53.58. These men were the "night watch," the marshal being the only officer on duty in the daytime. His compensation for the year was $237.73. These three officers made 150 arrests during the year, of whom 86 are described as "foreigners" and 64 as "natives." There were 14 arrests for liquor selling, 74 for drunkenness, 11 for larceny, 1 for vagrancy and 1 for "violation of the Lord's Day."

Jacob Rhodes, superintendent of burials, reported that 121 persons had died during the year, 82 Americans, 18 French, 12 Irish and nine English. Of these 32 died of tuberculosis, or consumption, as the disease was called, and 17 from diseases unknown. There was but one death from cancer and six died of croup.

As already mentioned the expenditures of the city in 1858 amounted to $77,601.31. It is interesting to contrast the cost of running the city then and now. According to the report of the city treasurer, the expenditures for the municipal year 1914-5 amounted to $557,564.95. Between 1858 and 1915 the population of Biddeford increased about two and one-half times, its taxable valuation about doubled, and its expenditures increased nearly seven-fold.

As compared with the $208.36 expended on the fire department in 1858 the expenditure of $18,352.50 in 1915 looms large, but in place of the little old hand-tub, the few hundred feet of hose, the buckets, spanners, torches and one crowbar, all contained in a small frame building on Washington street, the fire department today consists of three steam engines, two hose wagons, one combination hose and chemical wagon, one hook and ladder truck, more than 10,000 feet of hose, and a generally up-to-date equipment for the men. The department is under charge of a chief who devotes his entire time to the work of his office and he has under him both paid and call firemen. In 1858 Chief Quinby and his men responded to six alarms, while in 1915 Chief Bonser reported 154 alarms. In Chief Quinby's time there was no automatic alarm system, while today there is a fairly good one with something like 14 miles of wire and numerous fire alarm boxes covering all parts of the city.

The contrast between the police department of 1858 and that of 1915 is also marked. Chief Stone accounted for 463 arrests during the year, made by himself and the 10 regular patrolmen under his command. As was the case 57 years ago, about one-half of all arrests were for drunkenness.

Many other interesting facts may be gleaned by comparing the city government in early days, its cost and what it gave to the people, with that of the present time, but the foregoing matter affords a fair idea of the primitive conditions prevailing then and of the great advancement since made. There is still room for improvement along the lines of economy, efficiency and what is nowadays called "social justice," but on the whole, Biddeford will not suffer by comparison with old and new conditions in any other city in the state.

BIDDEFORD OFFICIALS.

List of Selectmen from 1717 to 1788 and of Mayors from 1855 to the Present—Saco Selectmen Also Given.

Following is a list of Biddeford officials, the selectmen being from compilations in the history of Saco and Biddeford. They date from 1717 up to and including 1788. The entire list of mayors as appearing in the city reports is also given, as is a list of Saco officials from Folsom's history. The list follows:

Representatives of Biddeford to the General Court.

1719, Captain H. Scamman. 1721, Pendleton Fletcher. 1747-9-55, Capt. Daniel Smith. 1754, Rev. Samuel Hill, son-in-law of Captain S. Jordan. Mr. Hill was settled a second time at Rochester, N. H., 1760, where he died 1764. 1756-7, and 1760-1-2-3, Samuel Jordan. 1766-7-9, and 1771-2. Jere Hill, Sr. 1768, Abraham Chase.

Selectmen of Biddeford.

1717—Andrew Brown, Richard Stimson, H. Scamman.

1718—Eben Hill, R. Stimson, H. Scamman.

1719—Ebenezer Hill, Benjamin Haley, H. Scamman.

1720—E. Hill, Pendleton Fletcher, H. Scamman.

1721—H. Scamman, Abraham Townsend, E. Hill.

1722—A. Townsend, E. Hill, H. Scamman.

1723—H. Scamman, E. Hill, John Davis.

1724-5—H. Scamman, E. Hill, A. Townsend.

1726—E. Hill, A. Townsend, H. Scamman.

1727—Samuel Jordan, E. Hill, A. Townsend.

1728—Benjamin Haley, A. Townsend, John Gordon.

1729—S. Jordan, Lt. John Stackpole, H. Scamman.

1730—H. Scamman, Captain S. Jordan, J. Stackpole.

1731—H. Scamman, E. Hill, Richard Stimson.

1732-3-4—Records deficient.

1735—Robert Patterson, Robert Edgecomb, John Davis.

1736—E. Hill, J. Davis, R. Patterson.

1737-8-9—John Gray, Esq., J. Stackpole, S. Jordan.

1740—S. Jordan, J. Stackpole, H. Scamman.

1741—E. Hill, S. Jordan, J. Stackpole.

1742—E. Hill, Rishworth Jordan, Samuel Scamman.

1743—J. Gray, S. Jordan, A. Townsend, R. Patterson, J. Davis.

1744—J. Gray, R. Jordan, E. Hill, R. Patterson, Robert Brooks.

1745—J. Gray, E. Hill, R. Patterson, R. Jordan, Dominicus Scamman.

1746—R. Jordan, Thomas Emery, Christ Bradbury, J. Stackpole, Jr., S. Scamman, Jr.

1747—J . Gray, R. Jordan, R. Brooks, S. Scamman, Jr., C. Bradbury.

1748—J. Gray, Captain Daniel Smith, R. Jordan, C. Bradbury, S. Scamman.

1749—J. Gray, J. Davis, R. Jordan, S. Scamman, Jr., James Scamman.

1750—R. Jordan, S. Scamman, J. Scamman, Joseph Dyer, J. Stackpole, Jr.

1751—R. Jordan, J. Scamman, S. Scamman, Jr., J. Stackpole, Jr., Joseph Dyer.

1752-3—R. Jordan, Esq., S. Scamman, Jr., J. Scamman, Joseph Dyer.

1754—R. Jordan, S. Scamman, Jr., Tristram Jordan, J. Dyer.

1755-6—R. Jordan, S. Scamman, J. Dyer, T. Jordan, E. Hill, Jr.

1757-8—Captain T. Jordan, J. Dyer, Amos Chase, Benjamin Hooper, Jere Hill.

1759—J. Dyer, D. Hooper J,. Hill, A. Chase, Ebenezer Ayers.

1760-1-2—S. Jordan, Captain T. Jordan, A. Chase, J. Dyer, J. Hill.

(Separation of the Towns).

1763-4-5-6—R. Jordan, S. Jordan, J. Hill.

1767—R. Jordan, J. Hill, Benjamin Nason.

1768-9-70—R. Jordan, J. Hill, B. Hooper.

1771—R. Jordan, Obed Emery, E. Hill.
1772-3-4—R. Jordan, J. Hill, Benjamin Hooper.
1775-6—R. Jordan, Joseph Stimson, Allison Smith.
1777—R. Jordan, B. Hooper, B. Nason.
1778—A. Smith, R. Jordan, Joseph Morrill.
1780—John Dyer, A. Smith, B. Nason.
1781—R. Jordan, Captain B. Hooper, James Emery.
1782-3—R. Jordan, B. Hooper, A. Smith.
1784-5—A. Smith, John Dyer, Robert Gilpatrick.
1786-7—R. Jordan, B. Hooper, J. Emery.
1788—A. Smith, R. Gilpatrick, Josiah Hill.

Town Clerks.

1717-34—Humphrey Scamman.
1734-41—Samuel Jordan.
1741-80—Rishworth Jordan.
1780-88—Jeremiah Hill, Esq.

Mayors of the City from 1855 to Date

1855-6—Daniel E. Somes, Rep.
1857—James Andrews, Rep.
1858-9—Cyrus Gordon, Dem.
1860—Jonathan Tuck, Dem.
Esreff H. Banks, Rep., unexpired term of Jonathan Tuck.
1861-2—Seth S. Fairfield, Dem.
1863-4—John Q. Adams, Dem.
1865-6—Charles A. Shaw, Dem.
1867-8—Ferguson Haines, Dem.
1869—James R. Clark, Dem.
1870-1—E. W. Wedgewood, Dem.
1872—Francis G. Warren, Dem.
1873—James H. McMullan, Rep.
1874-5—Francis G. Warren, Dem.
1876—John H. Burnham, Dem.
1877—Alfred Pierce, Rep.
1878—Charles M. Moses, Rep.
1879—James A. Strout, Dem.
1880—Charles M. Moses, Rep.
1881-82—Elisha E. Clark, Rep.
1883-5—E. W. Staples, Dem.
1886-7—Samuel F. Parcher, Dem.
1888-89—C. E. Goodwin, Dem.
1890-3—E. W. Staples, Dem.
1894-5—Charles S. Hamilton, Rep.
1896-7—Carlos Heard, Citizens and Dem.
1898-9—Levi W. Stone, Citizens and Rep.
1900-1—Nathaniel B. Walker, Citizens, Dem. and Rep.
1902—Joseph Gooch, Citizens, Rep. and Dem.
1903—Joseph Gooch, Citizens and Rep.
1904-5—Nathaniel B. Walker, Citizens and Rep.
1906-7—Gilman P. Littlefield, Citizens and Rep.
1908-9—Cornelius Horigan, Dem.
1910-11-12—Albert O. Marcille, Dem and Ind.
1913-14-15—J. G. C. Smith, Dem.
1916—Leopold A. Girard, Dem.

SELECTMEN OF SACO.

1762-66—Tristram Jordan, Amos Chase, Robert Patterson.
1767-8—T. Jordan, Thomas Cutts, Joseph Libby.
1769—T. Jordan, A. Chase, J. Libby.
1770—A. Chase, J. Libby, R. Patterson.
1771—T. Cutts, A. Chase, T. Jordan.
1772-3—A. Chase, T. Jordan, R. Patterson.
1774-9—A. Chase, T. Jordan, Deacon Samuel Scamman.
1780—Major Humph. Pike, Richard Burke, Robert Carll.
1780-83—Deacon Samuel Scamman, Richard Burke, H. Pike.
1784-6—Deacon Samuel Scamman, Col. Humphrey Pike, Captain Joseph Bradbury.
1787—Deacon Samuel Scamman, Col. H. Pike, S. Boothby.

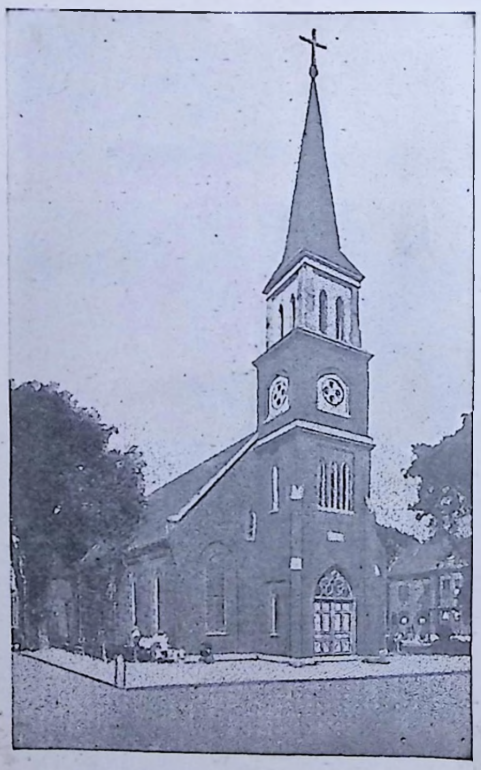
TOWN CLERKS.

1762-88—Tristram Jordan.
1788-96—Humphrey Pike.

TREASURERS OF SACO.

From incorporation to present time time (1830): Ebenezer Ayer, 1762-71; Col. Thomas Cutts, 1772-93; Deacon Samuel Scamman, 1794-1814; Captain Samuel Moody, 1814 to 1819; Hon. William Moody, 1819 to 1822; Daniel Granger, Esq., 1822 to 1824; Jonathan Tucker, Jr., 1824 to 1830.

MONSIGNOR ARTHUR A. HAMEL.



St. Mary's Catholic Church, Biddeford, Maine

REV. FR. T. P. LINEHAN, BIDDEFORD, ME.

MANY MOURN PASSING OF PHILIP C. TAPLEY FORMER SACO MAYOR

Highly Respected by All Who Knew Him--Served as City Clerk and in Board of Aldermen--Was Prominent in Masonic Circles--Ill One Week.

Philip C. Tapley, for two years mayor of Saco and city editor of the Journal, died at the home of Mrs. Elizabeth Boynton, 24 Beach street, in that city this afternoon about 3.30 o'clock following a brief illness of typhoid-pneumonia. Had he lived until the 9th of August next he would have been 50 years old. Mr. Tapley was taken ill Wednesday night, January 10th, having been at his desk at the Journal office during the day. On returning to the Boynton house, where he had made his home for 14 years, he suffered a chill during the evening and the following morning was unable to leave the home and from that time to the hour of his death was seriously ill. At the outset his malady was not sufficiently developed to indicate its nature and it was some three or four days ere the very serious character of his ailment was determined. At about the same time the typhoid symptoms began to develop and it was apparent he was desperately ill with small hope of his recovery. During his entire sickness there was the deepest interest manifested by the public in his condition, Mr. Tapley having a wide acquaintance and many friends who viewed with the greatest concern the reports which came from his bedside. In a measure, prepared for the sad news by the disquieting nature of these reports, his many friends were, nevertheless, loth to believe that he was indeed no more, the truth seeming well nigh impossible of belief. Seldom has a death occurred in the two cities which has aroused such deep and sincere expressions of sorrow and regret as those following the announcement of his passing.

In the death of Mr. Tapley the community in which he lived which included not alone Saco but Biddeford as well, has met with a distinct loss for he was a man of many sterling qualities and much more than ordinary ability. Having earlier in life, read law, and being as well a

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great lover of books and a constant and intelligent reader, he was versed to an unusual degree in matters of a wide scope and nature. Not only this; he was a fluent and careful writer and his work with the Journal as city editor bore testimony to his ability along this line.

Early in life Mr. Tapley manifested an interest in politics and was one of the youngest mayors Saco ever had, serving his city as its chief executive during the years 1905 and '06. He was elected to this office as a Citizen. Prior to this, in 1903 and '04 he served as city clerk of Saco. Later, in 1909, he served one year as alderman from ward three. In all his public duties he manifested an unusual ability, and filled each office with dignity and understanding of its duties and requirements which has not been surpassed by any citizen of Saco to whom like responsibilities have been entrusted.

Loyal to his friends he could be depended upon to stand by in every time of need, ready to give his support and prompt with his assistance.

Generosity was another of his characteristics that he possessed almost to a fault, for he never refused a demand upon his time, his sympathy or his purse, when it was possible for him to respond.

His associates in the Journal office feel that his friendship meant much to them and that the loss will be an individual one. In the months and years of daily service they had come to admire his intellectual ability for he was one of the best read men in the two cities. He was a lover of books and his familiarity with the works of the best authors made him a man to be sought in conversation from which one could always learn something of value. His books were real companions to him and he had gathered a library of choice volumes with which he took the greatest comfort.

He was esteemed among his friends for his straight-forward, manly principles by which he stood unswervingly. He was interested in whatever made for the city's welfare and the uplift and upkeep of civic and community life. One found him congenial, alive to the progress of the world, looking on life from the broadest viewpoint.

It was probably as a Mason that Mr. Tapley was as widely known as any, despite the fact that he had held public offices of importance, for he was high in the councils of this order locally and was considered as well versed in Masonry as any man in this section.

During his connection with the local Masonic bodies he had held many offices of importance in the organization, among them being that of Master of the Saco lodge four years; high priest of the chapter; thrice illustrious master of the council, and was past commander in the Commandery. At the time of his death he was secretary of the Chapter.

Ex-Mayor Tapley was a graduate of the Old Saco high school in the class of 1887. Following his graduation he entered the law offices of Fairfield and Moore where he read law for a time. He was then employed by the Boston and Maine railroad in its freight department as clerk. Later he was employed at the wholesale meat establishment of Gilman N. Deering as bookkeeper and paymaster. In October, 1907, he entered the employ of the Journal covering Saco. This position was filled with success and ability and for the past two years he served the paper as the city editor. As his public service was conducted with ability so in private life he brought to bear on each task the same fund of knowledge and capacity for service with

the result that each task was well done.

Mr. Tapley was the son of the late Judge Rufus P. and Louisa Emeline (McManus) Tapley, and was born in Saco.

He is survived by one brother, Robert M. Tapley, clerk at the Boston & Maine freight office of Spruce street, who resides on Alfred street in this city. One nephew, Frank D. Tapley, of Chelsea, Mass., and a niece, Miss Alice Tapley, of Bradford, Mass., also survive him.

One of the largest gatherings at a funeral service in several years assembled Sunday afternoon at the First Parish Congregational church, Saco, to pay tribute to the memory of ex-Mayor Philip C. Tapley, whose funeral was conducted there at two o'clock. The church was nearly filled with sorrowing relatives and friends, nearly half of the main auditorium being occupied by members of Bradford Commandery, the Saco Blue lodge and the Chapter, these organizations attending in a body, members of the Commandery being in uniform. Seldom, if ever, has a death in this community caused more universal regret than that of Mr. Tapley and this sorrow was given expression Sunday by the large outpouring of people who gathered to pay their last tribute to the memory of the man who had walked uprightly among them.

PHILIP C. TAPLEY.

(A tribute from his friend, William Grant Brooks.)

Your friend and my friend,
A tried, true friend indeed,
Whose kindly sympathy went forth
To other hearts in need.
His steadfast faith held all mankind
As one great brotherhood;
His charity o'erlooked men's faults,
He only sought the good.

Your friend and my friend,
Met duty with a smile;
In cloud or sunshine 'twas the same,
He made life worth the while.
As roses live to bless and cheer,
As light dispels the gloom,
So will his memory ever be,
As fragrant flowers that bloom.

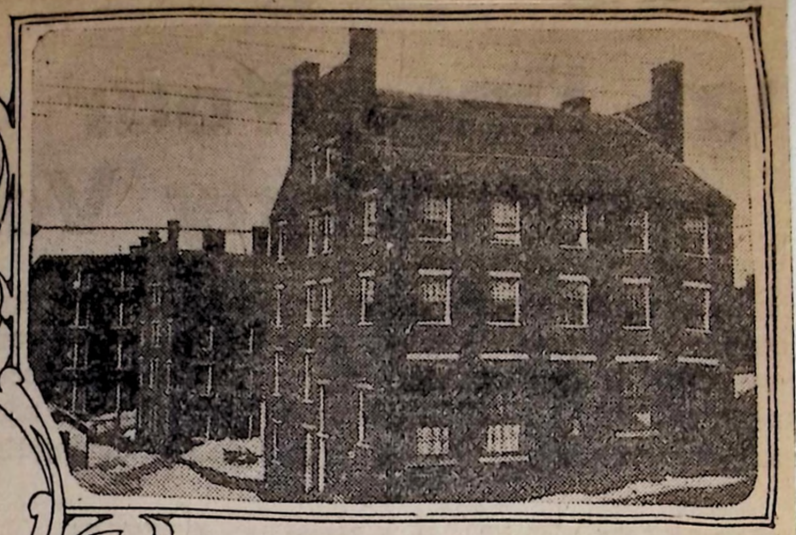
Your friend and my friend,
How oft it has been said,
"The good lives on." 'Tis hard to think
Of him we loved as dead.
Ah, rather let us in our hearts,
Erect an altar fair,
And daily place love's tribute sweet
At the shrine of friendship there.

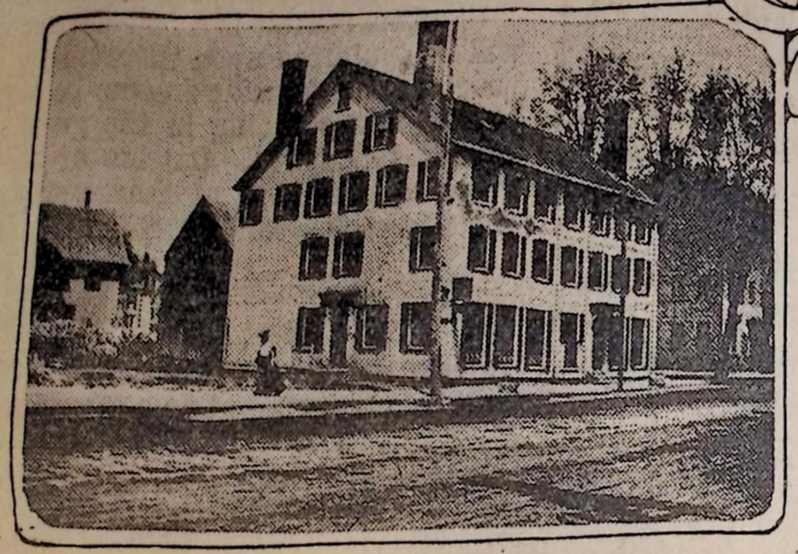
Good-bye, kind heart; farewell, dear soul;
Your friendship rang so true,
Those hearts that knew and loved you most
Are blest because of you.
You've laid your mantle down, friend Phil,
You've left for us to hold
The legacy of a noble life,
More precious far than gold.

Hon. FRANK L. PALMER
Mayor of Saco

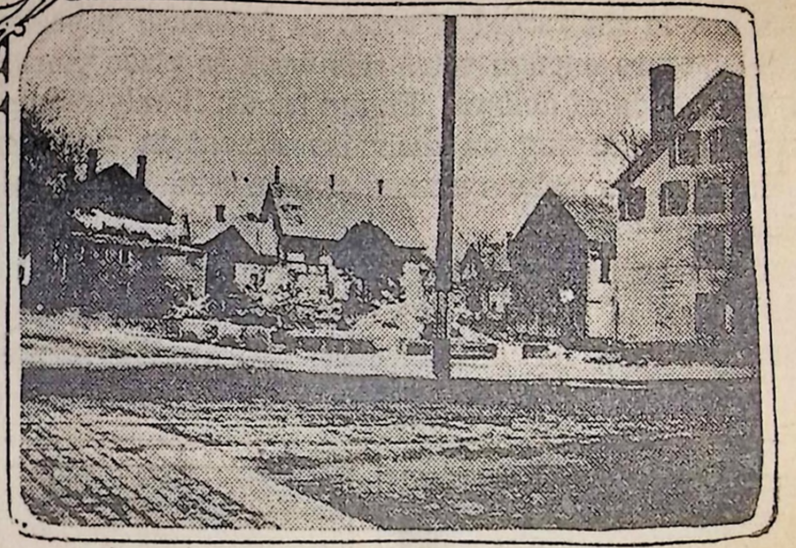
Building Removed to M ake Way for Bank Block.

Boarding Blocks Torn Down for Mill Extension.





The Wallace, a Landmar k Crowded off Its Site.



Bank Building Site as It Looks Now.

SACO, ME., STRUCTURES SACRIFICED IN NEW BUILDING BOOM

Tenements Which Will Be Torn Down to Make Room for Handsome Savings Bank Block and Addition to the Mills of the York Manufacturing Company. More Activity in the Building Line Is Now Shown Than for Years.

NEW BUILDING ERA STRIKES SACO, ME.

Savings Bank Plans Handsome New Block, Which Masons Will Share.

YORK COMPANY WILL ADD TO ITS FACTORIES

More Private Dwellings and Tenements Planned Than Before in Years.

[Special Dispatch to the Boston Herald.]

SACO, Me., June 17, 1906. This city is having a building boom, the like of which has not been known in many years. The boom began in the early spring, when the trustees of the Saco and Biddeford Savings Institution decided to erect a bank block. The building on Factory island, which the bank has occupied most of its long life, had been sold to the York Manufacturing Company, to be used for cotton and cloth storage purposes.

As a site, the trustees chose land fronting on Main street, between Pleasant street and Thornton avenue, containing three buildings which had long been landmarks.

One building was the old Beatty tannery office and belt shop, a brick structure, at the junction of Main and Pleasant streets. On the other corner of the lot stood the Wallace, a hotel, which a half-century ago was a tavern. Between these two buildings was a tiny wooden structure which for years had served as a grocery store. Behind these was a rickety old livery stable, included in the bank's purchase.

All of these, with the exception of the Wallace, have been demolished to make room for the new bank block. The Wallace is to be turned and moved its length out Thornton avenue. Its old barn will be made over into a tenement house and moved to another site. There will still be room for another building between the hotel and the remodelled barn. There the bank officers intend to build a four-tenement house.

The bank will be of brick, three stories, the Masons to have the entire upper story. At the Pleasant street end of the lower story the bank will have its counting room and vaults. There will be five stores on the ground floor and 22 office apartments in the second story. Elaborate plans have been made for the Masonic headquarters in the upper story.

The York Manufacturing Company, whose mills are among the largest and best known producers of colored cotton cloths in New England, is making a sizable addition to its weaving department. In order to make room for the mill extension, two big boarding blocks, erected years ago by the company and leased for the occupancy of its employes, have been demolished. These blocks were built when there was a scarcity of homes in the city. The operatives have in recent years shown a preference for more homelike abodes.

In addition to these corporation building projects, there is in progress more building of private dwellings and tenement houses than has been recorded in any recent year in Saco. A handsome home for the principal of Thornton Academy has been built on the academy grounds by a benefactor of the institution. It will be ready for occupancy this summer. The demand for rents is said to be better than in a long period.

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FACTORYISLAND AT AUCTION 90 YEARS AGO

Interesting Description in an Old Poster Advertising the Sale.

The Journal has been running for sometime past, items of interest of 30 years ago, taken from the Journal file of that date. These items have proved very interesting reading and to some of the younger people of Saco seem to be rather ancient history. The Journal gives herewith, an item of three times 30 years ago, which is very interesting and is really quite ancient. The subject matter of this item is on an old poster, dated January 1, 1825, advertising the greater part of what is now Factory Island, for sale. The island was then known as Cutts island. The old Cutts Mansion House, referred to in the poster, is still standing, as are also a few of the other buildings mentioned. The Cutts mansion is one of the best examples of colonial architecture in the state of Maine.

The account printed below was taken from the Ossipee Valley Herald of May 8, this year. As a matter of strictly local interest, it may be mentioned that Judge George A. Emery of Saco has an original and perfect copy of the old poster. The Herald's account is, in full, as follows:

SACO IN THE YEAR 1825.

"An old handbill or poster gives an interesting account of Saco Falls almost 90 years ago. The document is what printers now would call an eight-sheet, about 13½ x 8½, and the bottom part of it was devoted to extracts from the public laws of 1823, by which stockholders in corporations were exempted from individual liability for the corporation debts, and by which manufacturing corporations should be exempt from taxes for six years.

Reference was also made to the disposition of the inhabitants of the "Villages" of Saco and Biddeford to offer encouragement to the establishment of extensive manufactories, and the whole was signed by Jonathan King and Lauriston Ward, auctioneers.

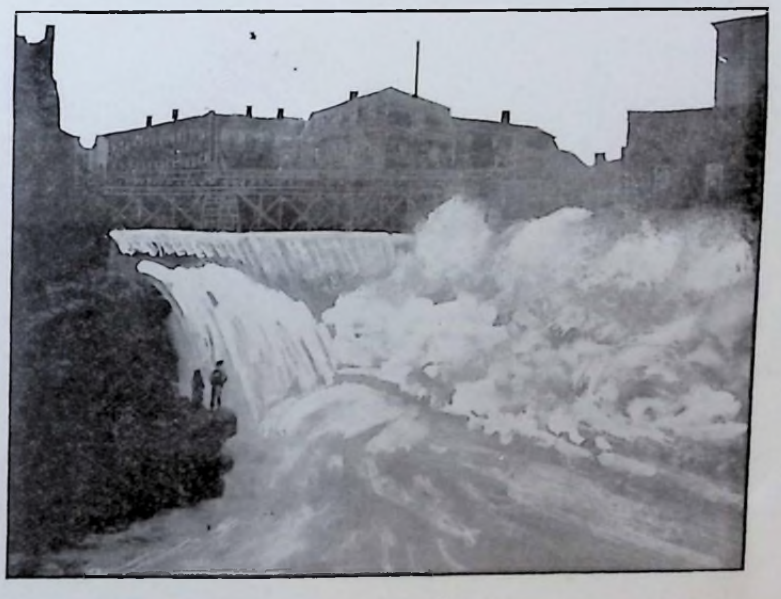
The main part of the poster reads as follows, headed by three lines of large type:

Great Sale at Auction.
CUTT'S ISLAND.
Rare Chance for Capitalists.

To be sold at public auction on the premises, on the eighteenth day of April next, at 11 o'clock, forenoon, Cutt's Island in Saco, in the state of Maine, (with the exception of those portions owned by Josiah Calef and Dominicus Cutts) together with the bank on the east side of the river, oposite the island. This island is situated at the head of the tide water in Saco River, about four miles from the sea, and in the growing and prosperous village in that town. It is about 100 rods long, and from 60 to 70 rods wide, containing about 30 acres.

The fall of water from one extremity of the island to high water mark at the other extremity, is 34½ feet. Opportunities are afforded for the erection of machinery to work by water power on each side of the island nearly the whole length of it; and the water may, with little expense, be carried round the foot of the island so as to afford sites for the erection of machinery to be moved by water power, the whole distance or the width of the island, directly at the head of the tide, and where vessels drawing 10 or 12 feet of water may discharge upon wharves which may be built adjoining or at the doors of factories that may be erected upon the Mill sites. A cut or channel may also be made without great expense through a bank in the middle of the island and the water thrown over a large part of it, with a fall of 25 feet or more, thus affording mill sites to any desirable extent.

There is now a wharf of small extent on the foot of the island, where



considerable business is done and which may be made to extend across the whole foot of the island, and would be very valuable property at this time, without any accession of business to the place. There are four bridges across the streams making the island. Two of them will be sold with it, one of which is a toll bridge.

There was a grist mill with three pairs of stones, and three saw mills with six saws for sawing lumber now in operation—and the Mansion House of the late Thomas Cutts, Esq., deceased, with a number of small dwelling houses, barns, sheds, stores, etc., on the premises. There can be no failure of water at any time, as the whole Saco river may be commanded. Clay is abundant on the premises for building—and granite building stone plenty within half a mile. Fuel is plenty and cheap, and the supply will continue as long as the lumber business lasts. There are now sawed upon Saco river, in the villages of Saco and Biddeford, upon an average of about 30,000,000 feet of lumber annually. More than 5,000 tons of shipping are now owned there. The river extends into the country about 160 miles, and the country watered by it and its branches will continue to supply logs for making lumber for a very long period of time, there being an almost inexhaustible quantity of timber on the large territory washed by it and its tributary streams. It is believed that no property has been offered for sale in this country which is capable of so great an improvement, and where capital may be invested with more immediate profit, and with a moral certainty that it would be greatly increased in value by the progressive increase of population in the villages adjoining it, and the country around it. Loammi Baldwin, Esq., has taken water levels and drawn a plan of the premises, which may be seen at Merchants hall in Boston.

Any person wishing to make inquiry into the value and peculiar advantages of the premises for manufacturing establishments, is referred to Mr. Baldwin. For examination of the premises and conditions of sale, to Ether Shepley or James B. Thornton, Jr., of Saco.

The premises will positively be sold on the day before mentioned.

Sarah Thornton.

Saco, Jan. 1, 1825.

JOHN WINGATE THORNTON, WHO LOVED NEW ENGLAND SO WELL HE RARELY LEFT IT.

Born at Saco, Me, Aug 12, 1818. Died at Scarboro, Me, June 6, 1878.

JOHN W. THORNTON.

John Wingate Thornton was a typical New Englander, devoted to the interests of this section of the country, a man of strong independent thought and full of energy and pluck. He had intense pride in his ancestry, and counted back to four great-grandfathers who had each done something worth while.

The Thornton ancestors had been busy in their lives, and one helped put down the Shay rebellion in Massachusetts, while another had been a marshal in Maine. His own father had demonstrated the importance of the water power at Saco, Me, by building and operating manufactories there, and he had been one of the organizers of the Portland, Saco & Rochester Railroad. Wingate's mother was a daughter of Judge Daniel Gookin of New Hampshire, and this Elizabeth Gookin was an exceptionally gifted and attractive girl.

Eleven children were born to the Thornton family, and John Wingate was the eldest. The mother died while he was a very young man.

The elder Thornton bought and embellished a beautiful estate, Oak Hill, Scarboro, not far from Portland, and Wingate loved the place. There was a superb view of the Atlantic, and there was also in sight of the house the whole stretch of the White Mountains. Wingate's preparatory studies were made at Thornton Academy, Saco, an institution founded by his grandfather, and then he went to the Harvard Law School.

Wingate Thornton was a popular man at Cambridge, and when he was admitted to the bar at 22 he settled in Boston, and soon had a good practice. At 30 he married Elizabeth Bowles of Roxbury, one of whose ancestors had been John Eliot. They lived in Brookline, where they had a charming home, and where Mr Thornton's library became his special delight.

Thornton was a constant visitor at the second-hand book stores, always on the watch for some rare purchase. He once picked up in this way a copy of Cicero that had belonged to John Cotton. He also collected autographs. Although he had money enough to travel up and down the world as fancy dictated, John Wingate Thornton loved his New England so well he rarely made extensive journeys. Once he went abroad, but even then he spent much of the time in England, hunting out places that had been the homes of his ancestors, and sites that were connected with the New England colonists.

Thornton wrote several books relative to the settlers of New England, and one of his most important works was "Ancient Pemaquid," published in 1857. When he was in England he was impressed with the age and stability of the country and its wealth of association: but he never failed to express satisfaction that he was an American.

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Aug 6 1908

AN OLD RELIC UNCOVERED

Stump of Liberty Pole Unearthed in Saco.

SET UP BY FIREMEN

Well Remembered by Members of the Old Handtub Companies.

While industriously digging about at the foot of Cutts avenue in Saco today in an effort to avoid sewer and water pipes and other underground obstructions, the workmen of the Biddeford & Saco Water company unearthed an old relic, the stump of the old liberty pole, so-called, which used to stand at the corner of Cutts avenue and Main street for many years.

The pole was one of the largest and tallest ever set up in this vicinity, if not the largest of them all. The stump, which is now visible in the Water company's trench, is fully two feet in diameter and the pole was cut off so that the top of the stump is now nearly three feet underground.

Good sized bracing sticks were placed against the foot of the pole and the rotten remains of these are visible. They were spiked to the sides of the pole by large handmade, wedge pointed spikes, varying in length from six to nine or ten inches and several of these spikes were taken out of the rotten wood in good condition.

This old pole was quite a famous structure in its day and was one of the landmarks of the town. It was erected by the members of the Niagara Engine company some time before the Civil war and it was their custom to hoist the American flag on this pole as a signal when they wished to call a meeting. On the Fourth of July and other holidays or festive days the flag was also hoisted there. Old residents, especially the members of the old time hand-tub companies, remember this pole distinctly as a very large and high pole. It was sometimes referred to as the liberty pole.

Between 30 and 40 years ago, after the purchase of the steamers and the sale of the hand-tubs, the pole was not much used for a long time and finally had to be cut down as it was in danger of falling. According to old residents, although the main pole was very large, there was a topmast on the structure and stories are occasionally told about venturesome sailor lads of the town going aloft and reeving a new set of halyards.

When the old pole was set up the residence of the late Marshall Thornton of Saco was standing where the Scamman house is now, at the corner of Cutts avenue and Main street. The Thornton residence was an old-fashioned hip-roofed colonial structure and sat back from the street quite a little distance. Next to it towards Thornton avenue stood the old hotel called the Thornton House, which was destroyed by fire a generation ago. This was a very fine looking house and there are several pictures of it about town, drawn from memory.

The old hand-tubs were quartered in the town hall building, on the Cutts avenue side. The Niagaras, which was the oldest company, was given the choice of location in the building and they had an assembly hall in the room used now by the police department and as an entrance to the municipal court room. Their engine was kept where the aldermens' room is now. The next room above this on Cutts avenue was the assembly room of the Deluge company and their engine was next beyond their assembly room. Old citizens, especially the firemen, have been much interested in looking at the stump of the old liberty pole they knew in their younger days and talking over old times.

June 14, 1907

SKETCH OF LANDMARK

Which Will Give Way to Extension of the York Mills.

The Journal stated some time ago that the house on York hill might have to be moved to give way to the present extension of the plant of the York Manufacturing company. This is the Col. Thomas Cutts house which was occupied until not very long ago by Robert S. Donaldson and family when the latter was connected with the Pepperell mills in this city.

This mansion stands on the high bluff at the extreme western end of Factory island and is 125 years old.

There is a possibility that the house may be moved to another site. Agent Elmer E. Page of the York company recently said that if the building would hold together, he should favor moving it to some other part of the city. The sills are slightly rotted for the reason that the house was built in the old-fashioned way, and but little allowance was made for ventilation in the cellar.

Contractors who recently made some repairs on the building noted the manner in which the walls were built. There is over a foot between the outer and inner walls, making the house easily heated, even in the coldest weather, in spite of the fact that it occupies one of the most exposed positions.

The Boston Sunday Globe had something of the history of the house and the family from which it got its name that was as follows:

Old citizens hope that it will be possible to move the building, as they have long looked upon the old Cutts house as a friend. Factory island, originally called Indian island, received its name two centuries ago. It was the place where Indian tribes for miles around gathered. Here their council fires burned and powwows were held and their warwhoops mingled with the roar of Cataract falls on the back side of the island.

The island, which is fast becoming covered with cotton mills, and is one of the most valuable pieces of property in Saco, the taxes of which pay a good part of the running expenses of the city, was bought, according to an old legend, for a barrel of rum.

It was not until Thomas Cutts came to Saco that the importance of the island was appreciated as a site for the erection of mills and the carrying on of power industries. After obtaining possession of the land he built sawmills, gristmills and subsequently erected a large iron mill for the manufacture of nails and hardware.

After living in the little old house built for his family and store, for a score of years, he erected the Cutts mansion on the brow of the lower end of the island. It was the costliest, largest and finest dwelling house in the state at that time. It was built on that generous plan which prevailed among prosperous business men a century ago, and is one of the most interesting houses of any that pertains to the historical homesteads of the state, being of the better class of colonial residences. The frames were of oak, and the boards, shingles and finished lumber was of the yellow-hearted pine. The rooms are large, and the exterior, while simple, is in harmony with its commanding site and picturesque surroundings. The staircases are wide, the chambers large and airy and the upper hallway is viewed with delight by lovers of the colonial style of architecture.

From the windows the occupants of the house looked upon the triumphal entry of Gen. Lafayette as he rode beneath the arch erected upon the old Cutts bridge crossing the Saco river at the foot of York hill. It was in this house that Dr. Thomas Thornton wooed the handsome daughter of Col. Cutts and where Richard Cutts, son of the colonel, while attending Harvard passed his vacations in company with his classmate, Josiah Quincy.

After graduating from Harvard Richard Cutts sailed on his father's ships and later, when elected a congressman from his district in 1801, he passed a part of the time there. He engaged in the study of law and served two terms as a member of the general court of Massachusetts previous to going to congress. While in Washington he met Miss Anna Payne, a sister of Dolly Payne Todd, who married President James Madison and became the Dolly Madison of history. Richard and Anna were married at Washington and after

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the nuptials he and his beautiful bride left the capital city in a carriage for the Cutts home at Saco, which was to be their home. It was in this old mansion that they passed their honeymoon and lived for several years.

The house was beautifully furnished with mahogany furniture, while mirrors, crystal chandeliers and plenty of silver, glasses and linen were in evidence. Richard Cutts was a member of six successive congresses and was one of the greatest statesmen of his day. Col. Thomas Cutts continued to occupy the house until 1821, when he died at the age of 85. He was a member of the provincial congress in 1777. When he died he was in the possession of real estate valued at $100,000.

In 1825 Indian island, now known as Factory island, was sold at public auction. From the front door of this old mansion can be seen cotton mills giving employment to nearly 6,000 textile workers, and with the enlargement of the plant of the York company, for which the house must give way, employment will be given to many others.

Col. Cutts, whose ancestors came from England in the 16th century, on his arrival at Saco, at the age of 22, had in his pocket but $100. It is said he paid $90 for a part of the island erected thereon a small house in which he kept a general store.

From humble beginnings he became rich, and at the time of his death was one of the most prominent and wealthy merchants in the state. He was engaged in shipbuilding, navigation, and the timber trade for many years. He realized the falls on either side of the island would furnish sufficient water power to run many mills.

WILLIAM H. HILL.

May 1, 1913

William Henry Hill died at the Maine General hospital Monday, after surviving a surgical operation for a number of days. Mr. Hill, whose age was 75, was a native of Saco and had always made his home in that city, being one of its most esteemed and best liked men. He was a veteran of the Civil war and also a Free Mason. He is survived by a son and three daughters—John A. Hill of Medford, Mass., Mrs. Walter H. Boothby of Saco, Miss Susie E. Hill of Westbrock and Mrs. Emma Rounds of Westbrook.

The funeral will be from the residence of his daughter, Mrs. Walter H. Boothby, Portland road, Saco, Thursday afternoon at 1 o'clock. Interment will be at Buxton Lower Corner.

SEVENTY-FIVE YEARS.

Former Saco Man Celebrates at His Home in Altamont Springs, Fla...

The subjoined sketch, taken from a Florida paper, will be interesting to Saco people, as the man is a member of a well-known Saco family, J. Frank Fogg of Saco being a brother. The subject of the sketch has lived in Florida some 27 years, where he has been raising oranges and other kinds of fruit. He now lives at Altamont Springs. He was for a long time in the employ of the R. H. White company in Boston where he was chief engineer of their entire plant. The sketch is headed "Seventy-five Years of Usefulness," and continues as follows:

"The above caption is befitting a man of H. N. Fogg's habits of life. This gentleman celebrated his seventy-fifth birthday last Friday and the man who can look back over 75 years of unselfish activities as can Mr. Fogg, has a right to say that he has not lived in vain.

"By reason of clean habits and well directed activities he has built up a strength that carries him beyond the allotted three score and 10 years, and it cannot be said of him that he is living on borrowed time, for his are days of usefulness, fulfilling a definite mission in life.

"On this birthday his daughter, Mrs. J. M. Tracey of Jacksonville, came home and with Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Osteen the entire family was at the old homestead and a happy family it was that gathered around the family table on that birthday.

"The Sentinel hopes that Mr. Fogg may have a rich assignment of years yet on this earth and that his days may be happy.—Daily Sentinel."

July 1, 1913

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Nov 27. 1905

RELATIVES OF KING

Perley E. and George E. Harvey Are Descendants of Royalty.

RELATIONSHIP TO EDWARD VII

Is Through Their Mother Now Living in Manchester, N. H.

SMALLEST MAN IN THE WORLD

Was Also an Own Uncle of the Biddeford Residents.

But few Biddeford people are aware that two well known residents of this city are relatives of King Edward the 7th of England. However, such is the case and although the relationship is not very close, yet it can be quite easily and accurately traced.

The two descendants of royalty referred to are Perley E. Harvey of 170 Alfred street, who is chief engineer at the Saco and Pettee Machine shops and George E. Harvey of 25 Graham street, boss steam fitter in the employ of the same company. Just what the relationship between these two Biddeford mechanics and the king of England is, the Journal will not attempt to say, but will allow the reader to do so from what is given below.

They were also nephews of Commodore Nutt and Rodnia Nutt. The former was noted for being the smallest man in the world and both have been seen by Biddeford and Saco people when they were with Barnum's circus.

The mother of Perley and George Harvey is Mrs. Jonas Harvey of Manchester, N. H. Their father and one brother also live in that city. The Manchester Union recently had the following with reference to Mrs. Harvey, her relationship to King Edward, and some facts about Commodore Nutt, which is of interest:

Of the thousands of Lake Massabesic habitues, who travel the Londonderry turnpike on their excursions about "The pond" and who know every house for miles around, how many know that on the rise of ground between the Massabesic station and Deer Neck, there lives a lineal descendant of a British sovereign, a relative of the reigning monarch, one whose presence here in rugged New Hampshire is one of the fruits of a pretty romance. Such, however, appears to be the case, and the person is Mrs. Mary Ann Nutt Harvey, the wife of Jonas Harvey. Family tradition has it that a daughter of George II was the connecting link between the crowned heads of Great Britain and a family of Granite state farmers.

It is not generally known that Manchester was ever the home of a family which has the blood of the present royal family of England in its veins. It is the one that gave the name to Nutt pond. Nutt road derives its name from the same source, and in the early days that portion of Old Derryfield where the family lived was known as Nuttfield.

This family was then represented by William and Sarah Nutt, the wife being the daughter of George II, king of England, and sister of George III, who was king when the American colonies rebelled and gained their liberty. They were the first of this family in America. Their early days were days of romance, for while Sarah, the wife, was a princess of the blood royal, William, the husband, was a humble handicraftsman, who from being an expert weaver of fancy cloth, was employed in the king's household. William was straight and fair, and in his daily work at the loom was often an object of interest to the young princess, who was kept closely secluded according to the custom in those days. From interest in the work that this young man was performing this young lady, imbued with a loving romantic nature, soon became interested in the worker, and as time went on this interest grew to love, and in spite of the watch that was over the princes, the two were often together and the love became mutual. They saw that for them to allow their love to be known would be fatal to their plans, and decided to elope. Plans were made and the daring young pair succeeded in getting away from court and on board a vessel bound for America. They had little but their love and faith in each other when they came to land in this country and the newly made husband of the princess, Sarah, toiled at his trade for a time for their support. The princess was cast off by her family but was content with the love of her humble husband and they lived a happy life. After a time the family in England relented in a measure, and an iron chest filled with keepsakes and funds was sent them from England and a grant of land followed. This grant of land was in what is now Manchester, and em-

braced quite a large tract extending north from near the Londonderry line. It was accepted and the young couple came to it and built a house thereon, and later built a more commodious dwelling on the site of the first one. This dwelling was later moved across the road and is now owned by a Mrs. Cahill. Much of the old Nutt place, as it came to be known, is now owned by Eugene Libby.

This property was retained in the Nutt family for many generations, the last living representatives to occupy it being Jonas Harvey and his wife, Mary Ann Nutt Harvey. Mrs. Harvey now resides on the old Londonderry turnpike at Lake Massabesic, and is a direct relative of King Edward VII, they being fifth cousins. One brother, Major Rodnai Nutt of Dorchester, Mass., of Mrs. Harvey's immediate relatives, survives. It was from Mrs. Harvey that a Union reporter learned the facts presented in this account, she having at the instance of her pastor some years since, made a record from the family records.

From her the reporter learned that two sons were born to the original William and Sarah Nutt who came from England. These sons were James and Elijah Nutt. James remained at home to care for his parents in their old age. They were buried in the churchyard near the meeting house of Old Derryfield. When Edward Harrington was mayor of Manchester some stir was made regarding their burial place, and Mayor Harrington and Judge Potter were taken by Jonas Harvey, the husband of Mary Ann Nutt Harvey, to the site of the old church yard and shown where this devoted pair were laid at the end of their life's journey. This spot was within the limits of the old Nutt farm, and is now overgrown with trees. "George III's sister, Sarah, was my father's own grandmother," said Mrs. Harvey, "she having married William Nutt, and their son, James Nutt, was my own grandfather, my father, Rodnai Nutt, being a son of that James Nutt. He was born June 22, 1810, just two hours after the name of the town of Derryfield was changed to Manchester and was the first child born in Manchester.

"I was born in what we called the new house, a building erected on the site of the house that was moved across the road now occupied by Mrs. Cahill, but my father was born in the 'Cahill' house when it stood practically on the old house site. I remember when a child of the old cellar hole back of the house. I lived in, and can recall picking hops from the vines that grew about the sides of that old cellar.

"The iron chest and those of its contents that were not used by the original William and Sarah Nutt disappeared during their life time and it has always been understood that it had been buried about the place some where and members of succeeding generations have gone over all the places on the old farm that they considered likely to be chosen for a hiding place, with iron bar and often with the shovel, sounding and digging in the hope that they might find it, but all in vain. It remains one of the mysteries of the Nutt family."

Mrs. Harvey's husband, Jonas Harvey recalls that in his young days he often accompanied Mrs. Harvey's father in these hunts for the lost chest.

Mrs. Harvey's two brothers, Commodore George Washington Morrison Nutt and Major Rodnai Nutt, were known all over the civilized world on account of their exceeding short stature, neither one being taller than a well grown boy of 10 years would be. For years they traveled with the Barnum show, and while in England on their first trip, they appeared before the royal family and Commodore Nutt claimed relationship with Queen Victoria, as he was familiar with the family history. She wrote to P. T. Barnum, in whose charge they were at the time, for their pedigree, and he sent a copy of the family records from the time of William and Sarah Nutt down through the succeeding generations to the time of Commodore Nutt and his brother, properly attested. When this arrived in England and had been perused by the queen, the relationship was acknowledged and Commodore Nutt was presented with a pair of ponies.

In after years these brothers when in England visited the queen and on one occasion spent several weeks with her as honored guests.

Commodore Nutt was given this title by Abraham Lincoln. He died in 1881,, leaving Mrs. Harvey and her brother, Major Rodnai Nutt, sole survivors of the direct descendants of William and Sarah Nutt. "George III of England," said Mrs. Harvey, summing up the whole story of the relationship, "was Queen Victoria's grandfather, and my grandfather's uncle, making my grandfather and Queen Victoria cousins, and, carrying the time of descent down to my time, makes me a cousin of King Edward VII in the fifth degree. George III of England died in 1820 and was succeeded by George IV, who died leaving no son and was succeeded by William IV, who died without issue, and was succeeded by the daughter of Edward, Duke of Kent."

Mrs. Harvey lives quietly in her cosy home, caring for her husband, who is an invalid, and while she takes a just pride in the blood of her noble ancestor, she honors her more for the courage she showed, when prompted by love, she braved the terrors of an angry father who was a king, and chose him whom she loved, preferring to give up all that the world generally values to become the wife of a humble artizan, and live a life of frugality in a new country.

PASSING OF OLD LANDMARK IN SACO

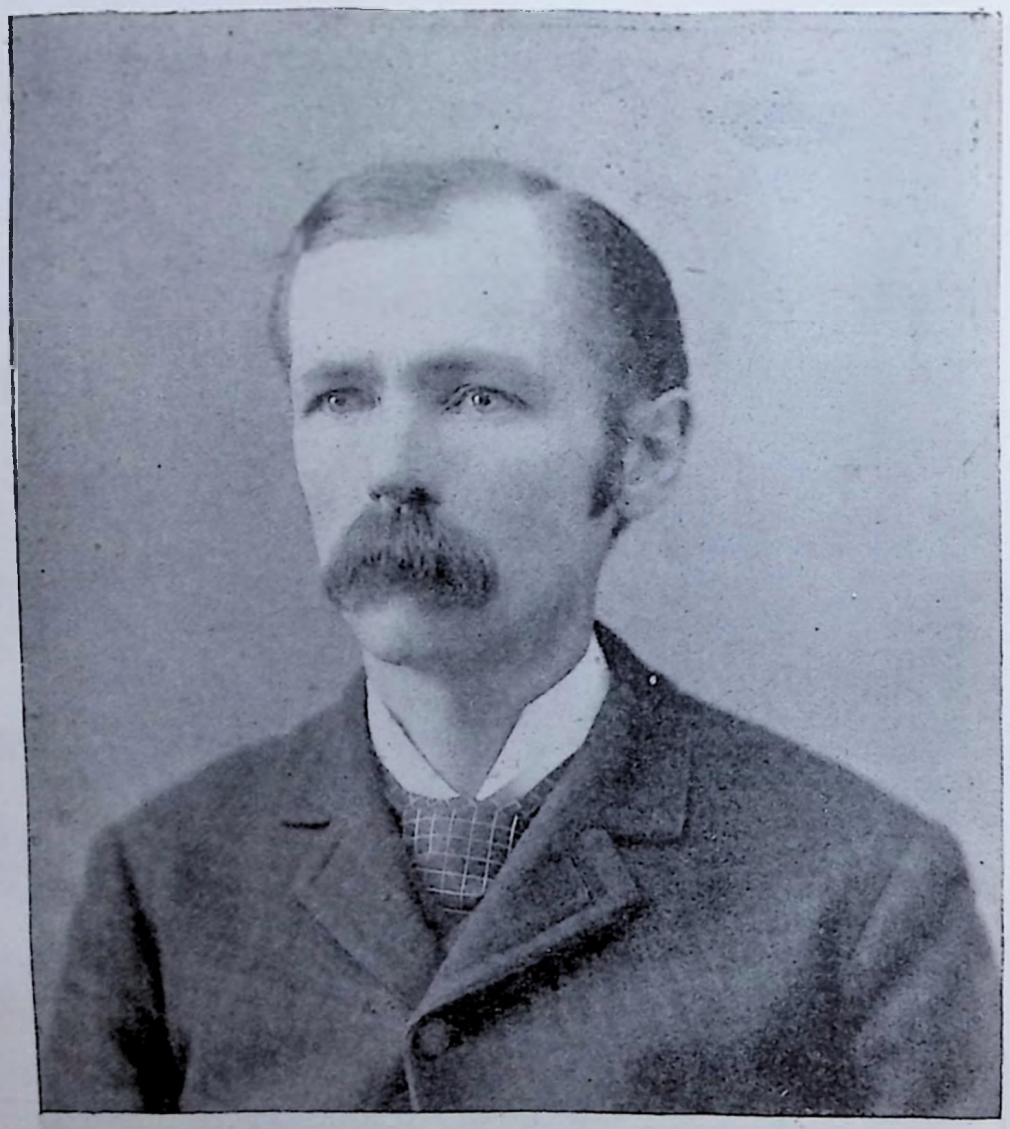
The John Berry House to be Torn Down--Unprofitable to Owner.

An old landmark in Saco is to be torn down. The contract has been awarded for the destruction of the John Berry house, so-called, on the corner of Main and School streets. It is said that the reason for its removal is that it is unprofitable to its owner, Mrs. John Berry, who does not wish to maintain so large a place to be occupied most of the time by herself alone, and that its sale is apparently not likely. It is a large place for an individual purchaser to buy and if the location should be taken by the government for a postoffice lot the building would then have to be removed or taken down. The plan of Mrs. Berry is understood to be the use of the material from the old house for the construction of one or more flat houses on Middle street on the back side of the Berry lot.

The most sincere regret is felt and expressed over the passing of this old landmark. It is a fine type of architecture of a period of a century ago and has always been well kept up. It is a pity that it could not be utilized for some public or semi-public purpose. It has been suggested for a hotel, but the suggestion was not acted on. It is very apparent now that the fate of the old structure is sealed.

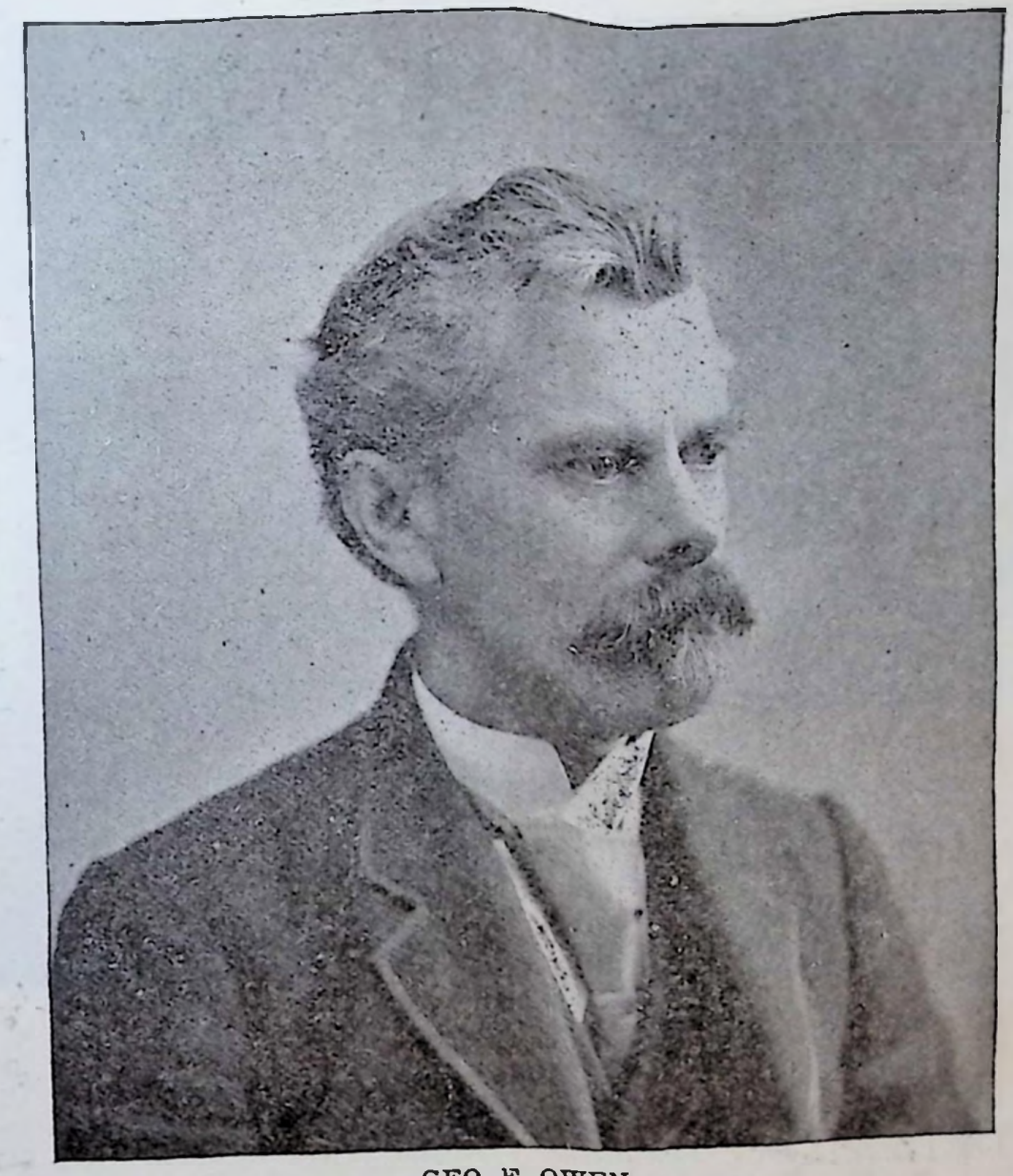
The old house has been the home of some of the best families of Saco. It was built by Jonathan Tucker about a century ago. Following Mr. Tucker, the house was the home of Samuel Bradley, a leading lawyer of his day. He was a Hollis man and moved to Saco in 1845, dying there in 1849. He was born in 1802. William P. Haines of this city, for years agent of the Pepperell mills, was a law partner of Mr. Bradley. Mr. Bradley had the present iron fence built in front of the lot. He was very particular as to the foundation and this fence foundation has been affected very little by frost.

Edward R. Wiggin, another Saco lawyer of some 50 years ago, also at one time lived in the house. The last occupants, previous to the purchase by the late John Berry, were the family of the late Francis Warren Rice. Mr. Rice was for many years United States consul at Panama and for a long series of years and until his death made the place in Saco his summer home. His widow also used it for a summer home as long as she lived.



WM. STACKPOLE, POSTMASTER, SACO.

The efficient postmaster of Saco, was born in Biddeford, Oct. 1, 1850, and resided here during the early part of his life. He established himself in the stationery business after his removal to Saco some fifteen years ago. He did a thriving business in this line until he received his commission as postmaster, May 21, 1890. He served in the common council in 1889 and on the board of aldermen in 1890. After serving as postmaster under President Harrison's administration for four years, Mr. Stackpole engaged in farming and had an extensive milk business in the twin cities. During his first term the post-office was moved from Pepperell square to its present location. After the election of President McKinley, Mr. Stackpole was again the choice of the citizens of Saco for the office and received his appointment May 25, 1898. He gives personal attention to the details of his office and gives the utmost satisfaction. Mr. Stackpole was a member of the school board for seven years and in 1895 and '96 served as alderman from the 3d ward. He is a member of the F. and A. M. and I. O. O. F.



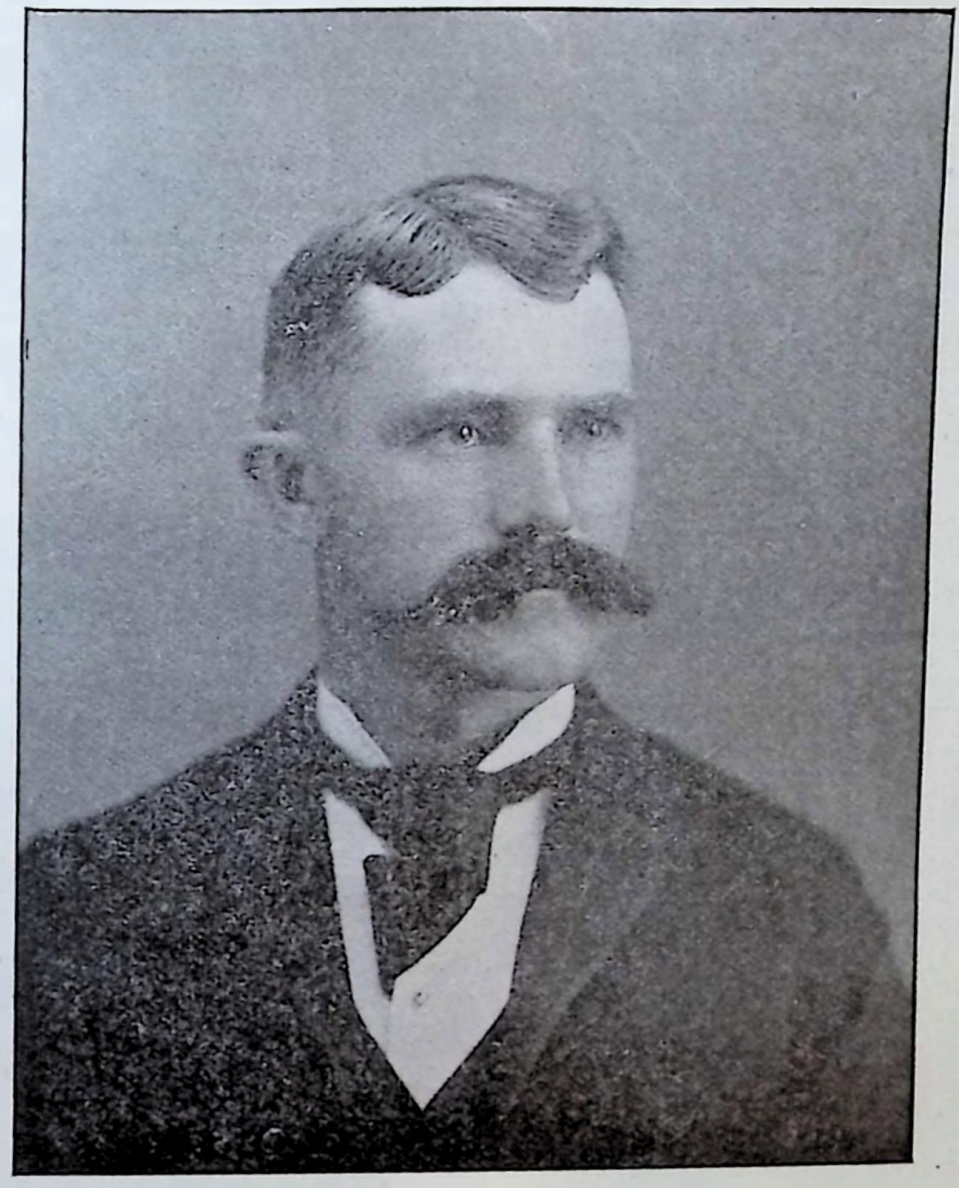
GEO. F. OWEN.

Among the figures of business men prominent in Saco during the "times before the war" and the years immediately following it, that of D. M. Owen is well remembered. Mr. Owen, who was a native of Buxton, established himself in Saco as a merchant tailor in 1842. In 1850 he formed a partnership with N. Thayer Moulton, now of Beatrice, Nebraska. The firm continued as Owen & Moulton until 1865, when Mr. Moulton withdrew and George F. Owen entered. In 1869 the firm of D. M. Owen & Son was dissolved by the death of the senior partner and George F. Owen assumed the business, which he has successfully prosecuted ever since. D. M. Owen was recognized as a man of strict integrity, and his early death was the occasion of general regret. In continuing the business, George F. Owen has observed carefully the traditions of the firm. Although unusually enterprising and energetic, he has never found it necessary to resort to the sensational advertising so much the vogue, nor has he ever been a party to any of the "clothing club" schemes or other lottery devices which are at once illegal and repugnant to moral sentiment. He may be regarded as a "progressive, conservative" business man. The department of gentlemen's furnishing goods, which was added to the business in 1850, has been greatly developed by Mr. Owen, until, at the present time, his stock in this line is unsurpassed in tasteful variety and excellence. Mr. Owen's qualities of cool judgment and executive ability are known to his fellow-townsmen, who have several times made him the recipient of municipal favors. He was for nine years treasurer of the city, and, previous to his incumbency of this office, was twice chosen mayor, served two years as alderman from Ward 3, and was one year president of the common council.

HON. J. O. BRADBURY'S RESIDENCE.

HON. J. O. BRADBURY.

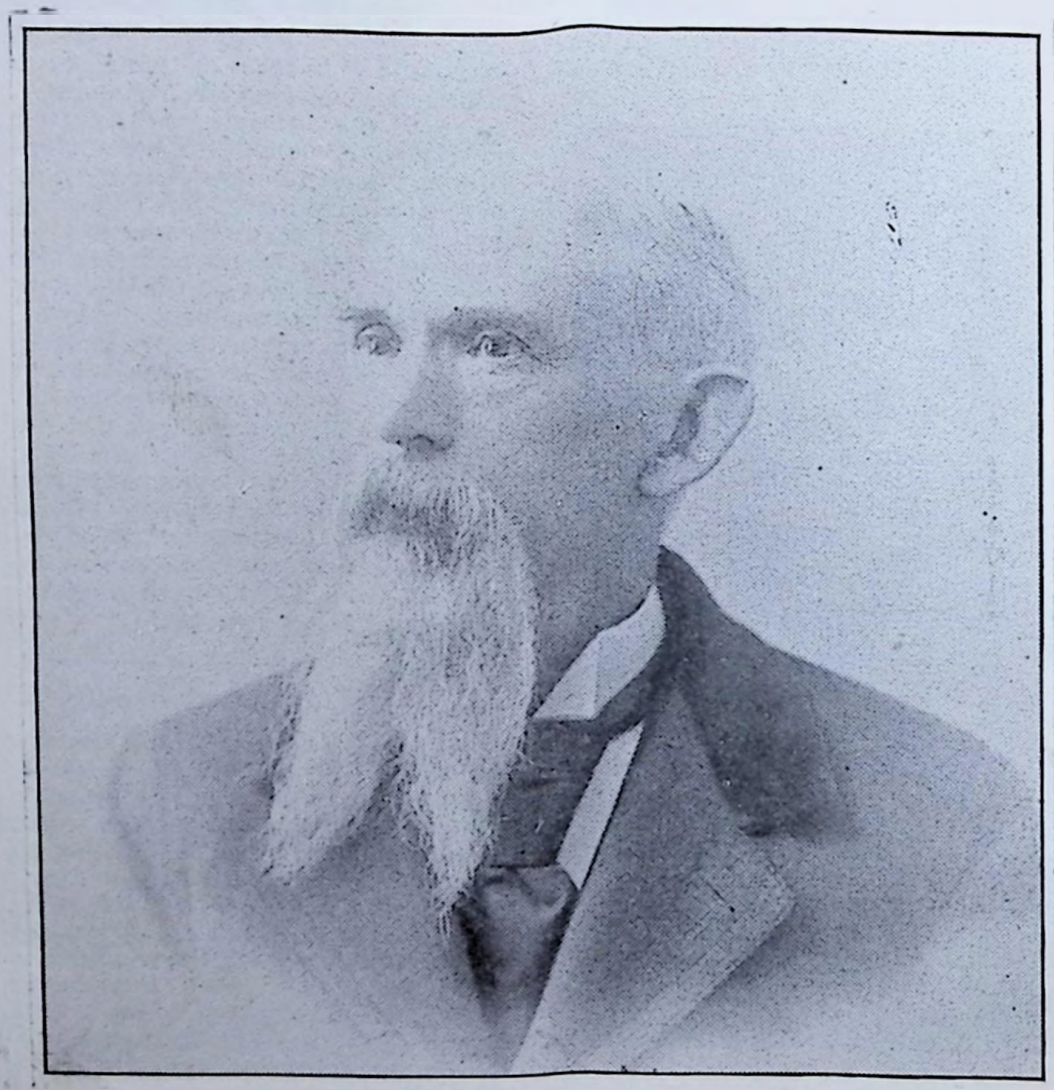
ALBERT B. SEAVEY'S RESIDENCE.



ALBERT B. SEAVEY.

Dealer in Pianos, Organs, Sewing Machines, Bicycles and Bicycle Supplies, Musical Merchandise, Etc., 46 Main Street.

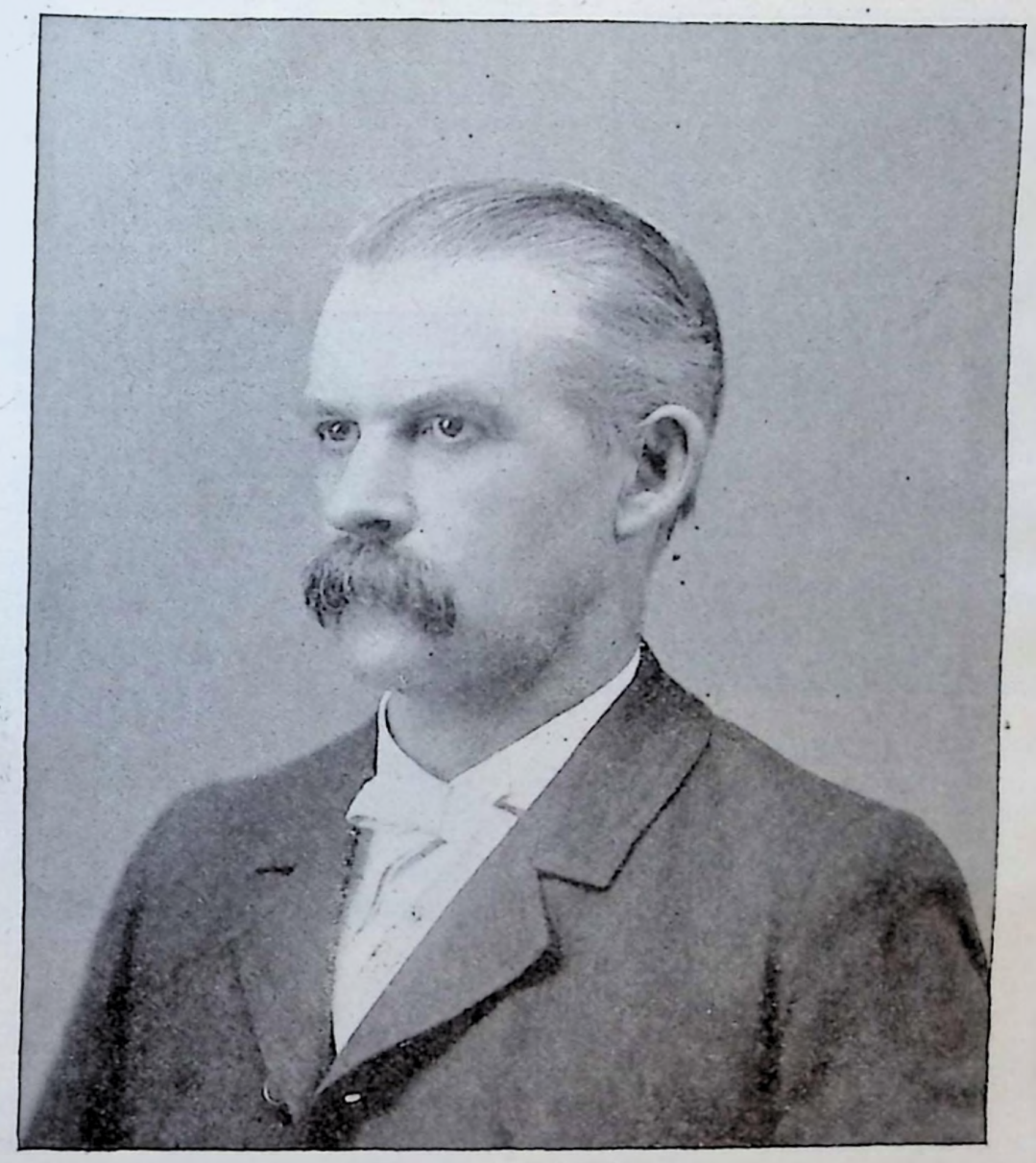
Mr. Seavey's business history dates from 1874, when he started at Kennebunkport, Me., selling musical instruments, where he remained until 1881, when he came to Saco, securing the store in which he is now located. He sells McPhail, Estey, Ludwig, Newby & Evans and other well-known pianos and makes a leader of the famous Estey organ. He also handles sheet music and small instruments. For a number of years he has made a specialty of the Warwick bicycle and still sells that reliable wheel. For eighteen years he has sold the Domestic Sewing Machine and while he handles other machines now, he is still selling his old favorite. He has a convenient and well appointed store and is an up-to-date and pushing, energetic merchant. Mr. Seavey was born at Kennebunkport May 22, 1855. He had only a common school education and started out for himself at an early age. He has been continuously successful and now handles the greater part of the musical business of this section. In 1899 he built his handsome residence, an engraving of which appears herewith. He is a member of the I. O. O. F., K. of P., and other fraternal societies.



W. J. BRADFORD.

Manufacturer and Dealer in Cigars and Tobaccos, 69 Main Street, Saco.

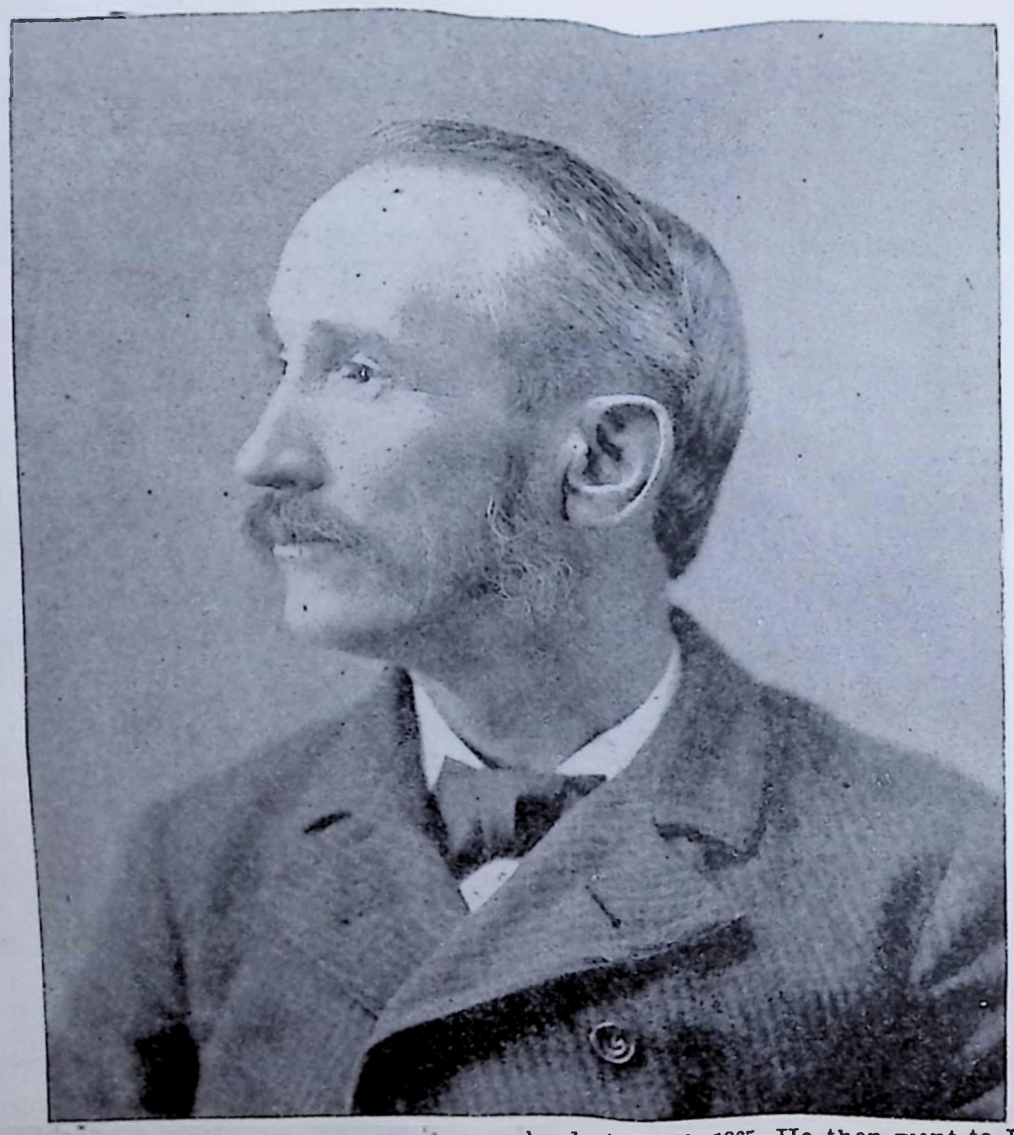
One of the oldest and most extensive cigar manufacturers of the Twin Cities is Mr. W. J. Bradford, who has followed the business in Saco for the past thirty-five years. His goods are very popular on account of their uniform excellence and the care and pains taken to keep them up to the standard aimed at when they were first introduced. The brands which are favorites with smokers throughout this section are the "Hand-made Perfecto," the "B. & A.," the "W. & B.," the "Black Diamond," the "Setter," the "West End," and the "Temple Square." The first four are ten-cent cigars and the last three five-cent cigars. These cigars are strictly Havana filled, with Sumatra wrapper, and are made by union workmen. Mr. Bradford is a practical cigar maker of long experience, and an excellent judge of leaf tobacco, and his products are always the best that can be produced for the money. He employs from five to eight hands in his factory and maintains a retail store where a large assortment of domestic and imported cigars are carried; also the leading brands of smoking and chewing tobacco and the best assortment of smokers' articles to be found in the county. The business was established in 1864 by W. J. Bradford and has been successfully conducted for thirty-five years.



LUCIUS L. MILLIKEN.

Was born in Buxton, Oct. 2, 1839, and after receiving his education taught several terms in that town. He came to Saco in 1865 at paymaster for the York Manufacturing Company, and still holds that position. He is a trustee of the Saco and Biddeford Savings Institution, and has held various offices in the Unitarian Society. He is a member of Saco Lodge of Masons, but belongs to no other secret order.

The popularity of Mr. Milliken is well known and his modest and retiring disposition only serves to improve his gentlemanly qualities. He has always been a supporter of the Democratic party.



SIMON SMITH ANDREWS,

Grocer, Corner Elm and South Streets.

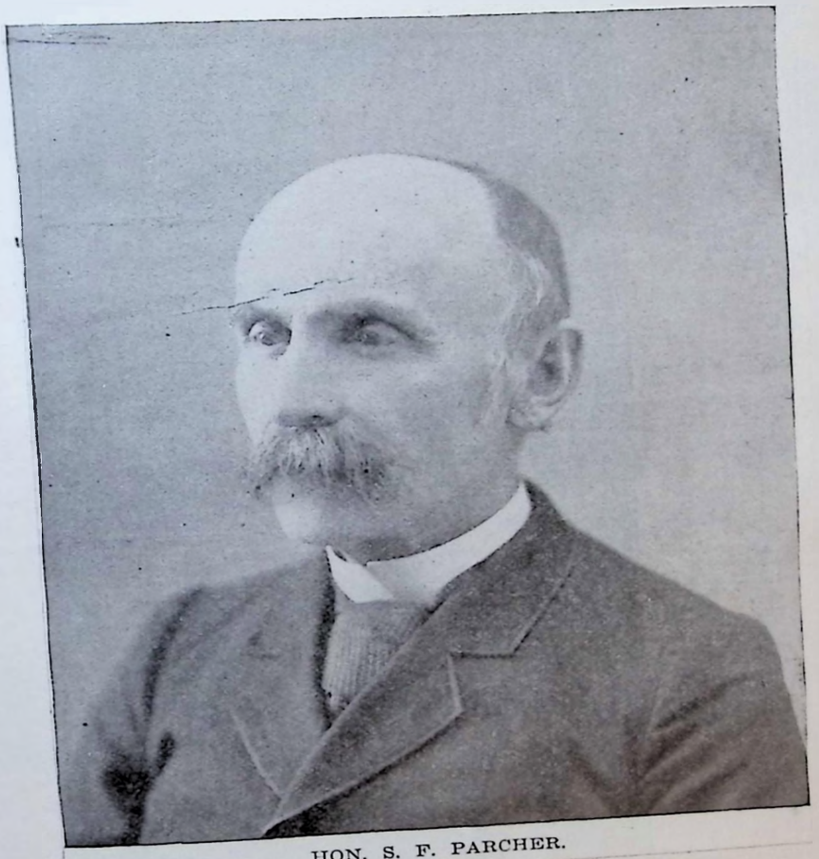
Mr. Andrews is a native of the town of Lyman, born Nov. 13, 1840. He attended the schools of that town till he was fifteen years of age, when he went to work in the paint and oil store of T. I. Murphy in Biddeford. After a year in this store he worked in the drug store of Dr. Parsons one and a half years. When the war broke out he was employed in the Water Power Machine Shops and he enlisted in the 13th Regiment, Maine Volunteers, Nov. 15, 1861, under Neal Dow. He was made sergeant, promoted to 1st sergeant Sept. 23, 1863; Dec. 1st, 1863, promoted to 2d lieutenant; March 30th, to 1st lieutenant, and on Jan. 4, 1865, to captain and transferred to the 30th Maine Regiment, and finally mustered out at Portland, Aug. 29, 1865. He then went to Kennebunkport, where he engaged in the tin and stove business. He came back to Biddeford after a year at that place and opened the store which he still occupies. On Sept. 30th of this year he had been here thirty-two years, a most excellent record of continuous business. He was chairman of the board of overseers of the poor in 1872 and '73 and alderman from Ward 7 in 1882. In 1886 he was elected county commissioner for six years, and re-elected for the six succeeding years. He was appointed deputy by Sheriff Thompson in 1898 and still holds that office. He is prominently identified with the Masons, Knights of Pythias, Odd Fellows, United Order .of Golden Cross, and the Grand Army of the Republic.

VOLNEY A. SPRAGUE.

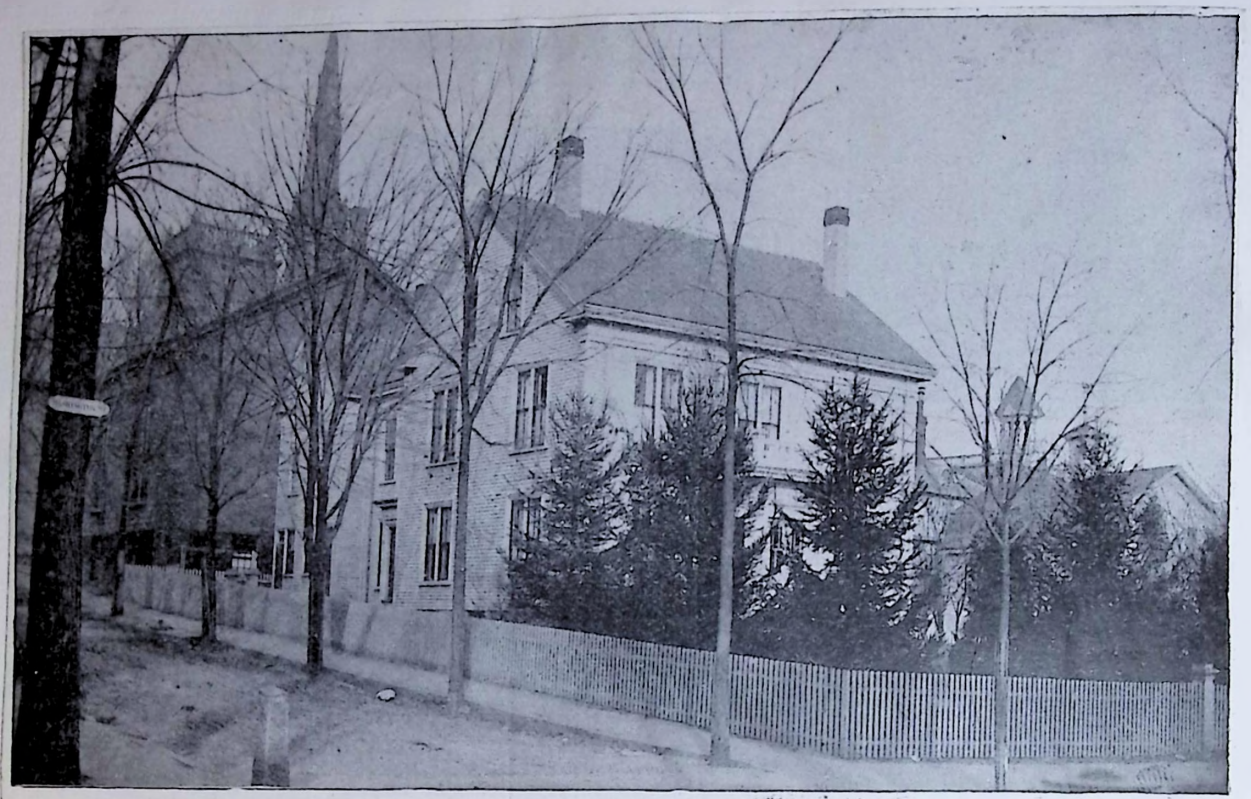
VOLNEY ALBERT SPRAGUE, The genial and popular overseer of the Laconia yard, is a native of Dexter, Me., having been born there Feb. 6, 1848. His parents moved to Frankfort when he was but one year old and he attended the public schools in that town until he was fourteen, when on March 29, 1865, he enlisted in the 14th Regiment, Maine Volunteers. He was discharged from service May 11 of the same year and went to Bangor, where he was employed in the Bangor House about one year. He was engaged in the Belknap Mills, at Laconia, N. H., as inspector of woolen goods for the next six years. He then accepted an offer as assistant overseer of the yard at the Androscoggin Mills in Lewiston. He came to this city when 33 years of age as overseer of the Laconia yard, and has since held that position.

Mr. Sprague is a member of the I. O. O. F., Masons, and the G. A. R. He was adjutant for four years of General Small's staff, with the rank of major. In political affairs he has represented his ward in both branches of the city government.

DR. JOHN LORD.



HON. S. F. PARCHER.

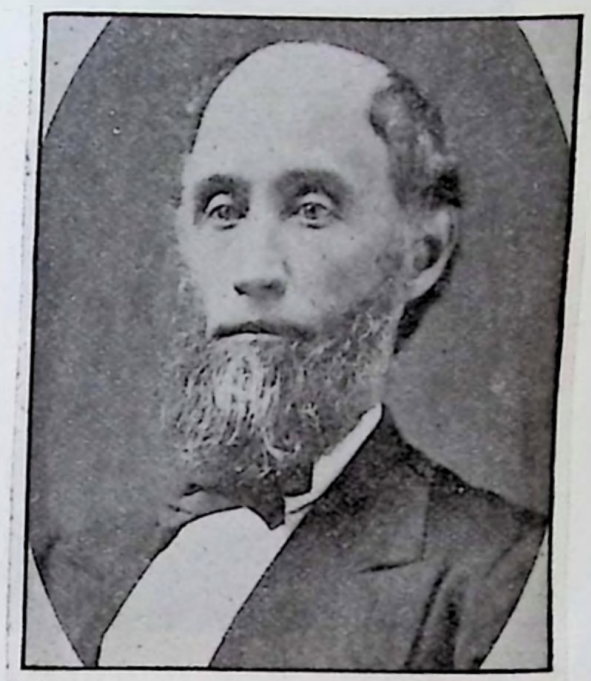


JAMES BRACKETT'S RESIDENCE.

JOHN B. LOWELL,

Dealer in Stoves, Tinware and Kitchen Goods, 57 Main Street, Biddeford.

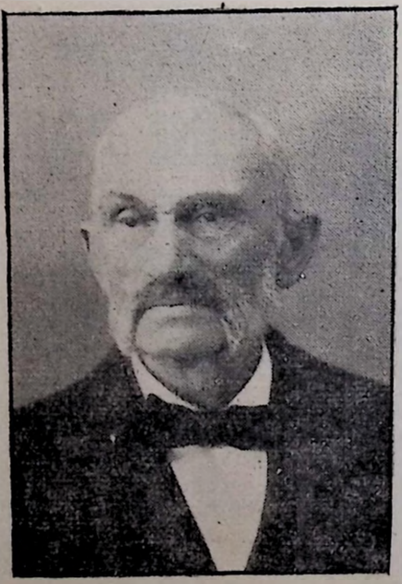
The subject of this sketch is one of Biddeford's reliable and trustworthy business men who has a clean and honorable business record extending over a score of years. Mr. Lowell established his business here in 1879 and for the twenty years intervening has carried it on continuously and successfully. His store at 57 Main street has a width of twenty-eight feet and a depth of forty feet and here he carries a complete stock of cooking and heating stoves, ranges, tinware and kitchen utensils. On the second floor of the building he maintains a large workshop, thoroughly equipped in every way for doing all kinds of tin, copper and sheet iron work. Particular attention is given to repairing, and job work is done promptly and in a satisfactory manner. From three to six hands are employed. Patrons will find Mr. Lowell's stock first-class in every respect, his prices reasonable, and his dealings upright and courteous. Mr. Lowell has resided in Saco and Biddeford most of the time since the war of the rebellion. He served in the navy for seventeen months during that struggle for the preservation of the Union. He shipped from the Kittery navy yard and was honorably discharged in January, 1863. He is a member of Post Sheridan, G. A. R. Mr. Lowell is also connected with several secret orders, among which may be mentioned the Masons and Red Men. Previous to entering his present business in Biddeford in 1879, he was employed in Saco.



W. H. FIELD,

Clothing and Gents' Furnishings, 121 Main Street, Biddeford.

This house is the oldest of its kind in the city. It was established over half a century ago, the firm name at first being Barnum & Field and then Field & Dunning. Very shortly afterwards, in fact, in the same year, Mr. Field became sole proprietor and during all these fifty years has continued in the business, carefully building up a reputation that is irreproachable and acquiring an experience that is not equaled by any competitor in the city. Mr. Field came here from Portland, though he is a native of Pittsfield, Mass. He planned to make only a short stay. He was going back in three months. But "there is a destiny which shapes our ends," and after 50 years have rolled by the young man from Portland finds himself grown old in Biddeford; instead of staying a quarter of a year he has stayed for half a century. It has been a long and honorable career, reflecting credit on the city and on her adopted citizen. Today, the same as ever, Mr. Field is in love with his business. His store and stock are up-to-date and younger competitors know it. The stock of ready-made clothing is complete and for fit, elegance and price the custom tailor would find it hard to beat. It shows the benefits of long experience—and these benefits are enjoyed by the customer. The store is of good size, having a frontage of 25 feet on Main Street and extending back for about 75 feet, giving a total floor space of 1875 feet. Two clerks assist Mr. Field in the management of the store and they give all visitors courteous consideration, whether purchasers or not. The stock, besides clothing, includes hats and caps and a full line of gents' furnishings, always stylish and at prices that are profitable alike to merchant and buyer.



ALBERT PEYSER.
One of Saco's Most Venerable and Interesting Residents.

Journal
Apr 11. 1908

LONG AND EVENTFUL

Has Been Life of Albert Peyser.

LIVES IN SACO

Has Traveled Over a Million Miles.

A MASON FIFTY-TWO YEARS

He Is Now 83 and Is Still in Good Health.

Very few men in Biddeford or Saco, or anywhere else in this section, for that matter, have had as many different experiences as has Albert Peyser, who lives on Green street in Saco. Mr. Peyser is now 83 years old but he looks to be nearly 20 years younger than that. He is seen on the streets of Saco regularly and comes over to Biddeford to take dinner at Hotel Royal every day in the week.

Mr. Peyser is in excellent health for a man of his years and has a memory which is certainly remarkable. He recalls events of half a century ago even better than he does things that have taken place many years later. No man in the prime of life could have a clearer memory than has this venerable resident of Saco.

While conversing with him the other day a Journal reporter found that he had attended slave sales in the South, had traveled over a million miles during his life, was well acquainted with Biddeford before No. 3 mill was built and has been a voter in Saco for 52 years. During prac- in Saco for fifty years. During practically all that time he voted in ward six.

Born in Germany.

Mr. Peyser was born in the Kingdom of Prussia, which is now a part of the German empire. His birthplace was about 50 miles from where the battle of Austerlitz was fought between the French under Napoleon and the united armies of Russia and Austria under the emperors of those two countries. In his younger days he worked as clerk in a store in Hamburg and later to avoid compulsory service in the Prussian army left there and went to London. He had a brother in New Orleans and came to this country.

When he arrived in New York he finally found the place where his cousin had been stopping and was told that the latter had left New York and gone to New Orleans. He did not know what to do. He found himself in a strange country and could not understand the language spoken. While he was trying to plan some course of action, he went out on the street and had not been walking more than ten minutes when he met his brother face to face who had just arrived from New Orleans.

Events finally transpired so that Mr. Peyser came to Saco. He kept a store there for years during the time when the greater part of the business of the two cities was done across the river. In those days the mill people used to go to Saco Saturday nights after they had drawn their pay and Factory island was the place where the greatest part of the trading for both cities was done. It is not necessary for me to speak of the business changes which have taken place in the two cities since that time, said Mr. Peyser.

Traveled Million Miles.

During his lifetime Mr. Peyser has traveled over a million miles. This is considerably farther than the average man travels. For many years

he was engaged in the express business and went from Biddeford to Boston and back every day. The round trip is about 200 miles and this increased the total number of miles he had traveled, very rapidly. But aside from coming to the United States from his native land and traveling between here and Boston, he has seen considerable of the rest of the world. He says he has seen and knows more abouth this country than he does about the land where he was born, as he was only a young man when he left it and never went back.

Lived in the South.

Back in the 50's he spent a good deal of time in the South but he never liked there as he does in the North. He was in Georgia a good deal and remembers when Atlanta, Georgia, was no larger than Saco. He was also in Augusta, Ga., frequently during his stay in that part of the South.

"We had to pay ten cents a pound for ice in Augusta and part of the time you could not get it even at that price," said Mr. Peyser. It could not be bought at any figure. During the times when no ice could be bought, the only place where you could find any was in the saloons.

"At that time all the ice used in the South was shipped from up here in the North as it was before artificial ice had ever been heard of. They are making their own ice down there now. Ice plants have been established all through the South which has greatly relieved the situation.

"The manufacturing of ice was the beginning of a new era in the South," added Mr. Peyser. "Nowadays all the big battleships have their own ice plants and people will never suffer for ice in the future as they have in the past."

Attended Slave Sales.

"Did you ever attend a slave sale?" asked the Journal representative.

"Yes," said Mr. Peyser, "I have seen a good many of them. The first Monday of the month was auction day for all kinds of commodities. Slaves were put up at auction and sold just as everything else was.

"I remember once seeing a negro boy of perhaps 14 years sold for about $1,500. Another negro, several years older, was sold for about $2,000 and a mulatto who was sold at the same time, brought only $400. This was because his reputation was bad.

"They went a great deal by reputation and anyone noted for stealing or for other bad things, was sold cheap. When the sale was over the two who had brought the big prices, laughed at and made fun of the third one because he had brought so little. They seemed to think little of being bought and sold.

"I remember of being at another slave sale when an old colored woman, 60 or 70, brought eight dollars. She was still able to work but it was learned there was a mortgage on her.

"You consider slavery a great wrong, a blot on American history and a curse on the people of any nation. And so it was. Yet the people of the South took it as a matter of fact and thought but little of it. It was hard for the negro people when it broke up their families but the people of the South never looked upon slavery as do the people in this part of the country."

War Time Incidents.

Mr. Peyser was employed by a New York firm when he was in Georgia. He did not like down there well enough to stay and came home. Later during the early part of the Civil war he went back as far south as North Carolina. He was then engaged in the lumber business. He was located at Beaufort, N. C., which is situated on the coast. At the time he was in Beaufort there was a great deal going on in that vicinity in connection with the war.

He came in contact with a large number of Rebel soldiers. The northern fleet was also off that port and near there for the siege of Wilmington. There were all kinds of fighting and while Mr. Peyser was not in the army, yet he remembers a great many war incidents. Finally the war affected business conditions so much that Mr. Peyser came back to Saco.

He said he never saw anything change as values did in the southern states at that time. He had an interest in a building which paid $175. rent per month when the war broke out and when he left there, he disposed of his whole interest in it for $500. He said that was the best personal illustration he could give of the change in property valuations.

People Eat Too Much.

When asked how it was Mr. Peyser had kept himself in such good health, he ascribed it to careful eating.

"More people are killed by overeating than by drinking," said Mr. Peyser. Take for example our public men such as congressmen. Our senators and representatives are attending dinners and banquets of all kinds almost constantly. Finally they are suddenly taken sick and drop out almost before we know it. I believe that our congressmen eat too much.

"The same may be said of a great many other people. I have always been very careful of what I ate and I think this is why I am so well at the age of 83 years. I had a twin brother, who lived in Portsmouth, N. H., for many years. He was very different from me and I often cautioned him that he ought to give up such high living and take better care of himself. He would say that it made no difference and he would live just as long as I did. But about 10 years ago he was taken sick and failed to recover, and I have always thought that he might be living now if he had taken my advice.

"I remember a few years ago that a man died in Saco who was 102 years old. He used tobacco all his life and dissipated to some extent in other ways. His friends cited him for an example to show that none of these things ever hurt him. But they look at it from the wrong viewpoint. They ought to stop and think how much over 102 years he might have lived if he had taken better care of himself during his lifetime."

"While I was down in Augusta, Ga., there was a tremendous epidemic of yellow fever. It caused hundreds of deaths in that part of the country. I was unable to get away from the place and also got into the same surroundings in Beaufort, N. C. We were kept there for weeks and no one allowed to go away from the place or to see anyone from away. But during all that time I did not catch the disease and always attributed the reason for my escape to the care I had taken of my health and my good habits.

Lodge Member 52 Years.

Mr. Peyser is a Mason, having been a member of Saco lodge and York chapter. He joined the lodge in 1856 and the chapter about a year later. He was secretary of his lodge for many years and always did this work in a manner satisfactory to all the members. He is now an honorary member of both bodies.

He belonged to these lodges during a period when they were not as prosperous as they are now. Those who are familiar with the early history of these lodges know some of the difficulties that were encountered. Mr. Peyser as a loyal and faithful member, did all he could financially and in other ways to help along.

The aged Saco man married Martha Lord, daughter of Rufus Lord, who was for years what was then called tavern keeper at the Saco House. He had three children but has outlived all of them except a daughter, Mrs. Charles H. Shorey, who now lives in Corinna, down east. Mr. Peyser sees his daughter quite often but cannot live in Corinna in the winter, as he says he cannot stand the cold in that part of the state. He has a nephew living in Portsmouth, N. H., who is the son of his brother Henry, who was referred to above as living in that city and died there several years ago.

Voted for Buchanan.

"What are your politics and can you recall for whom you cast your first vote for president?" asked the Journal reporter.

"I was always a Democrat," said Mr. Peyser, "and I cast my first vote for Buchanan." Since the Citizens party was established in Saco he has been identified with that, but in state and national affairs he has always voted the Democratic ticket.

It is safe to say that there are very few men in Biddeford or Saco who cast a ballot for Buchanan, and it is very probable that Mr. Peyser may be the only one.

Mr. Peyser was a member of the common council in the Saco city government. During two of his terms in the lower board Samuel L. Lord was mayor. He served the city so faithfully that he always took his own team to go about the city to look at the street and lights, he being a member of the committee that had this work in charge.

One more thing in connection with his life ought not to be passed over. He was the first merchant anywhere in this part of the country to establish the one price system. Before his day as a Saco business man the plan had never been heard of. But it has come into universal use since and is so common that it needs no further mention.

Much more might be said of this well and favorably known citizen of Saco but space prevents mentioning other things at this time.

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ALBERT PEYSER WAS OLDEST RESIDENT IN CITY OF SACO

Sept 25 1915

Died Saturday at Home of Daughter in Corinna--Had Romantic Life Story--

--Was a Veteran Freemason.

The news of the death of Albert Peyser of Saco, at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Charles H. Shorey, of Corinna, late Saturday afternoon, came as a surprise to Mr. Peyser's many friends and acquaintances in the two cities, notwithstanding his great age. He was 91 years and four months old at the time of his death.

When last seen in Saco and Biddeford, only a few days before going to Corinna, he was in his usual health, which was remarkably good for a man of his age. He was a small sized, wiry built man and always very active physically. He roomed in Saco and walked to Biddeford daily for his meals. He was also very alert mentally, well posted on the events of the day and greatly interested in them. He was particularly interested in the great European war, being a native German. A nephew is an officer in the German army.

Mr. Peyser's death will be heard of with the most sincere sorrow. He was for years a familiar figure about the two cities where he was known to hundreds of people. He was in business in Saco many years ago on Factory island in the store where Bennett S. Lougee is now located and was also in business on Main street in this city. The later generation will remember him as in the express business between the two cities and Boston, which was the last business he was in.

Albert Peyser was born near Neisse, Prussia, in the province, or state, of Silesia, in the eastern part of the German empire, May 29, 1824. The town is only about 50 miles from the celebrated battlefield of Austerlitz, which is over the line in Austria. When 20 years of age he went to the city of Hamburg where he had obtained a position. During the revolutionary troubles in the German states during the years 1848 and 1849, a great many of the young men of Germany were obliged to undergo military service, sometimes in anticipation of dates when they might expect to have to serve. Under the German military system every young man was obliged to undergo an examination and be listed for at least a certain amount of service in the army. In 1849, Mr. Peyser learned

that he was likely to be called into the service and as he did not wish to serve he left Hamburg and went to London, England. Hamburg occupied a semi-independent position politically, but nevertheless the connection with Prussia and the other German states was such that citizens were obliged to undergo their military service when called upon. Mr. Peyser hoped the trouble would blow over but it did not and having been absent some six weeks from Germany, he did not wish to go back and face such charges as might be brought against him by the military authorities, so he took passage for New York, where he had a brother who had been in the United States several years. The brother had landed at New Orleans and later did business back and forth between New York and New Orleans.

Mr. Peyser sailed from Portsmouth, England, in the English ship Southampton, of about 1,600 tons. There were about 100 German and 200 Irish immigrants on board. A German band was formed among the passengers of that nationality on board and was one of the things that enlivened the trip. A remarkably quick trip was made, the passage from Portsmouth to Sandy Hook being accomplished in 18 days, which was fully as well as most of the steamers of that period could do.

Arrived in New York, Mr. Peyser sought his brother. He could not speak English, but managed to find his brother's boarding place where he was told that his brother was in New Orleans. Much depressed by this information, Mr. Peyser turned from the door and walked off down the street. A few hundred yards from the house he met his brother face to face, the latter having arrived home from New Orleans unexpectedly.

Mr. Peyser came to Biddeford and Saco in 1850 and was in business in this city for some time, at first working in a store. He was still unable to speak or understand much English and used to relate that a lady came into the store one day and said to him that she wished to make a purchase of some article she named. Mr. Peyser associated the term "purchase" with a tackle and fall or some sort of lifting appliance and it was some little time before he got the transaction straightened out in his mind. He went to Beaufort, N. C., for a couple of years during the Civil war and was in business there. Returning north after the war he was in business in Biddeford and Saco until he retired.

Mr. Peyser's story of his business venture in the South during the Civil war was interesting. He and Andrew Hobson chartered the schooner Pearl, of Beverly, Mass. (not the schooner Pearl of Saco), and loaded her with a general cargo for Beaufort, N. C., where there was a large body of federal troops at the time. Beaufort was being made a base by the United States forces for the blockade of Wilmington, N. C., and many naval vessels and transports congregated there. The Pearl carried among other things, 40 tons of baled hay and four oxen. The hay was carried as a deckload and was piled on the deck in a way to make a pen for the oxen in the center. The oxen ate into the walls of their pen for the principal part of their food supply on the trip. The schooner arrived at her port of destination with her whole cargo in good condi-

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tion and the hay was sold at $40 a ton.

Mr. Peyser and his partner had heard that it would be difficult to obtain an office or business building in which to transact their business at Beaufort and so took the precaution to have a building constructed in the frame before they left Maine. Their cargo was taken on at Portland. Arrived at Beaufort, Messrs. Peyser and Hobson found difficulties in the way of setting up their building and going into it themselves. However, they made an advantageous arrangement and putting it up, let it to another merchant for $60 a month. The building was 27 by 46 feet in area and subsequently they made a considerable addition to it and put a billiard hall in the upper story. The enlarged building was let for $175 a month. At the close of the war Mr. Peyser sold his interest in the building for $500. Presumably Mr. Hobson made an equally good trade. The building was simply a rough board structure.

Mr. Peyser continued his residence in Saco, making occasional trips to the home of his daughter, Mrs. Charles H. Shorey of Corinna, in this state, and to a nephew's home in Portsmouth, N. H. His health continued excellent and he seemed to have a good prospect of reaching the century mark. Besides being the oldest voter in Saco, he was also the oldest member of Saco lodge of Masons and the oldest member of York Chapter, having joined these bodies in 1856. He was an honorary member of both bodies.

Mr. Peyser voted the first time in Saco in the presidential election in the fall of 1856. That was the year that the first presidential candidate was run by the Republican party, the nominee being General John C. Fremont, the noted explorer, who was called "The Pathfinder." General Fremont was not elected, James Buchanan, the Democratic nominee, being the successful candidate. Mr. Peyser voted with the successful party and was always a stanch Democrat.

James H. McMullan and Wallace Stevenson cast their first votes at the same time with Mr. Peyser. All three were at that time boarding with Captain William Stevenson and wife at the corner of Elm and Storer streets, Saco, and they voted in the basement of the building on Storer street, now used by J. G. Lawrence as a garage and skating rink. At that time the building was a Free Baptist church. Saco voters did their voting there when the place was a town and when Saco got a city charter the same room became the ward room of ward 6 and has been the ward room ever since. Mr. Peyser continued his residence in ward 6 and voted there all his life. He missed but two years, when he was in the South between the years of 1863 and 1865.

He related that he and Messrs. McMullan and Stevenson made bets on the election and everyone of them happened to lose. They celebrated, however, by giving a supper, to which each contributed. Mr. Peyser's contribution was a turkey.

Up to the last he kept up an active interest in Freemasonry and was a frequent attendant at the meetings of Lodge and Chapter where h reminiscences were listened to wi the greatest interest.

Mr. Peyser's body will be bro to Saco where a funeral service be held Tuesday afternoon at La Hill chapel at 1.15 o'clock. There be a Masonic service by a delega from Saco lodge of Masons.

SAVAGE DEAD AT THOMASTON

May 13, 1906

Murdered Rose Vincent on the Saco River.

Alfred Savage, aged 69 years, a life convict, committed from York county June 1, 1878, for the murder of his sweetheart, Rose Vincent, died today in the state prison at Thomaston, after a long illness which terminated in dropsy. Savage during his 30 years' confinement has maintained the reputation of being a model prisoner.

The crime for which he was sentenced was considered most brutal. It was alleged that he took the woman for a sail on the Saco river, deliberately drowned her and towed the body to a wharf where he tied it and where it later was found.

Savage, who had resumed work on the farm of Deputy Sheriff Richard Grant, where he and Miss Vincent were employed, was suspected almost immediately after the finding of the body and was arrested. It is stated that the victim was handsome and that Savage was deeply in love with her, but that she paid little attention to him.

The details of the crime for which Savage was serving sentence will be of considerable interest to many now living in this vicinity. The crime is well remembered and often discussed in the two cities and Savage has occasionally been written up upon the occasion of someone's visit to the state prison at Thomaston.

The crime was committed some time during the evening of April 8, 1878, on the Saco river, probably at a point near the second Narrows, although Savage told conflicting stories about it. The story as told in the local press at the time is in substance as follows:

On the morning of April 9, 1878, Benjamin Coolbrith of this city, while on his way down river from his home, which was on the Pool road, discovered as he was rowing along, the body of a woman at a place locally known as Hill's point in the lower Narrows on the land of Abigail Hill. The body was about three feet from high water mark and the tide was at the time low.

Coolbrith did not investigate at the time but called the attention of Josiah Langley, who happened to be near, to the body and then rowed home where he notified his sons. The sons immediately drove to this city and notified City Marshal Elliot, who with Capt. Robert M. Stevens and Coroner John Gaines of Saco, at once repaired to the place where the body was lying. In the meantime the body had been discovered by Joseph Fortin and three others who were going down river. Coolbrith was ac-

doubtedly the first one to find the body.

The body was described as that of a woman about 25 years of age, stockily built, weighing about 180 pounds and with very little clothing upon it. The clothing had probably been removed to prevent identification. Around the right ankle a large rope had been fastened. This rope was about eighth feet in length and had been tied in a loop as if around a stone or some other heavy substance from which it had slipped, allowing the body to float.

The body was removed by the coroner and officers to the police station, then located in the old city building, arriving there about 11.30 a. m. The news of the gruesome find had been noised abroad and large crowds assembled about the police station. There was great excitement, as there seemed to be no doubt in anybody's mind but what it was a case of murder. The crowd was allowed to see the body and hundreds of people, both men and women viewed it but no one could identify the woman. A few thought they had seen her before but could not say who it was. There were various theories as to the cause and manner of death but most were convinced that a murder had been committed .

A coroner's jury was impanelled at 2 o'clock in the afternoon of the day the body was found. This jury was made up of the following well known citizens, viz: Aaron B. Harmon, Solon S. Andrews, David Elliot, Robert M. Stevens, George Gookin and Thomas Goochie. Robert Stevens was the foreman. The coroner requested the attendance of Drs. F. G. and F. S. Warren, E. G. Stevens and H. E. Hill, all of whom made an examination of the body.

The jury after viewing the body, adjourned to the office of Capt. J. M. Andrews in Marble block, where the witnesses were examined. The witnesses were Coolbrith, Langley, Fortin and several others who had seen the body shortly after its discovery by Coolbrith.

According to the doctors and others experienced in such matters, the body had not been long in the water, in their opinion not over 12 hours, as it was fresh and limp and not decomposed. An examination disclosed finger marks and scratches on the throat and this seemed to confirm the murder theory.

It was late in the afternoon before the body was identified but the fact of its identification was not permitted to become generally known until the next day, for the suspected man might flee beyond reach. The body was identified by Richard L. Grant, who was at that time a deputy sheriff. Mr. Grant went to the police station to look at the body, with others, and very soon recognized it as that of Rosa Vincent, who had worked for his mother, Mrs. Benj. Grant on the Grant road off the Buxton road in Saco.

Mr Grant was convinced in his own mind, by reason of circumstances of which he had knowledge, that the murder had been committed by one Fred Savage of Savoy. Savage had worked during the summer of 1877 for Nathaniel and Stephen Milliken and later on Deputy Grant's father's farm. While working for Benjamin Grant, Savage had stated that he had a sister working in the Lawrence mills where she got very poor pay and that she was desirous of coming down into Maine to see if she could not better herself. The younger Mr. Grant told Savage to send for her and he would employ her on his father's place to help out his mother who was not in good health or very strong.

Savage accordingly sent for this sister, as he called her, and Rosa Vincent appeared. She went to work on the Grant farm, remaining there until about three weeks before the murder when she left and went to Methuen, Mass.

Friday, the 5th of April, 1878, Savage asked permission to be away from the Grant farm, where he was also working, until the following Monday. As work was slack he was permitted to go. He went to Lawrence and returned to Saco on Saturday evening bringing Rosa Vincent back with him. Rosa went to the house of Mrs. Jesse Currier, a sister of Savage's.

The following Sunday Savage asked off again to be gone till Tuesday. Monday night about 10.45 o'clock, Richard L. K. Grant was in the Saco House office and was very much surprised to see Savage suddenly appear

there. He had a large bundle, wrapped in brown paper, under his arm and had very evidently been drinking. Mr. Grant asked him about his return ahead of time and Savage told a rambling story. He said he had been to Kennebunk. When asked on what train he came in he said that he did not come in on the train. He said further that he had intended to stop at the Saco House that night but if Mr. Grant was willing would go down and stop with him. Mr. Grant agreed and they repaired to Mr. Grant's home on Water street a little later.

Savage arose next morning about 6 o'clock and went out. He returned about 7, told Grant that he had a trunk at the depot which he wished Grant would get for him and take up to Benjamin Grant's where he said he was going. Grant agreed to look after the trunk as soon as he could get time and Savage disappeared.

After the discovery and identification of the body, Mr. Grant became suspicious of Savage. He went to City Marshal Frank Dearing and told his suspicions. Together they went to the depot and asked Station Agent Albion Sands if Savage had a trunk there. The station agent said there was a trunk there which had been there several days and that a man had been to it once and put something in it. He did not know the man. The two officers opened the trunk by force and examined the contents. They immediately found the large bundle wrapped in brown paper which Savage had under his arm when he appeared at the Saco House the night before. This was opened and in it was found a dress, skirts, a shawl, a hat, boots and rubbers. The rubbers were still on the shoes.

These articles were taken to Mrs. Currier, with whom Rosa had boarded, and she instantly identified the articles as having been the clothing worn by Rosa when she had seen her last.

The night Rosa disappeared she went out of Mrs. Currier's about 6 p. m., saying she was going to the post-office, and did not return. Mr. Grant was then convinced that he was on the right track and taking Officer James B. Marr, started for his father's home on the Grant road. They were suspicious that Savage might have heard by this time of the discovery of the body and might fly. They accordingly made inquiries along the road if Savage had been seen during the day and heard from him as late as 3 o'clock p. m. This was about 6 o'clock. Messrs. Grant and Marr hitched their horse about a quarter of a mile this side of the Grant place and approached the house through the woods. They soon ascertained that Savage was there and found him sitting by the fire in the kitchen. They arrested him at once and started for Saco. Savage asked why he had been arrested. They did not tell him at once but later on the way to town told him the reason for his arrest. He stoutly denied that he had committed the crime. When nearly to Saco the party met City Marshal Dearing and Captain R. M. Stevens, who had thought it best to follow on and be on hand if needed. Savage was taken at once to Saco jail and locked up about 9 o'clock. He was very reticent and would not talk for a long time.

Late in the evening City Marshal Dearing had an interview with Savage and urged him to confess, telling him that they had a large amount of evidence, consisting of wet clothes and other things. Rosa Vincent's pocket book and ear rings and some other pieces of jewelry had been found in Savage's trunk.

The city marshal's talk was effective. Savage asked to see Deputy Grant, with whom he had quite a conversation, among other things asking what the penalty was in Maine for murder, asking if it was hanging. Upon being answered in the negative, he said, "I killed her."

He was asked why he did it and said because he liked her so well. After Rosa left the Grant farm and went to M'thuen, Savage got a man in Biddeford to write a letter for him to her asking her to come back to Saco. This letter was found among her things later. She did not come back until Savage went after her.

The night she disapepared, she and Savage were seen, though not recognized, on one of the Saco wharves. Savage tried to hire a boat to take a girl to row and finally got one of a man named Bridges. He said he would be back by 9, but Bridges waited for him until 11 and then

gave it up. The boat was found in its place the next morning, however. When Rosa appeared on the wharf that night she was heavily veiled.

In his first confession, Savage said he strangled the woman and did not meet with much resistance, as he said she had been drinking. He also stated that he killed her not more than ten rods from the wharf near the Cutter coal office and then tied the body to the wharf, desiring it to be found and buried. He later on the way to Alfred jail, said that they had had a quarrel, that Rosa admitted intimacy with a man in Massachusetts and that his angered him so that he killed her in a jealous rage. He told several conflicting stories about the murder.

The officers were of the opinion that the woman was killed near where she was found and the doctors said there was no evidence of drinking to be found in their examination. Mrs. Currier said Rosa had not been drinking, to her knowledge.

The preliminary hearing of Savage was held before the late Judge Chase in the Saco municipal court the morning after his arrest and as there was so much excitement and talk of lynching, it was held at a very early hour. It began at a little after 6 in the morning and Savage was on his way to Alfred with Officer James B. Marr at 7 a. m. The lynching talk did not amount to anything. At the hearing after a full explanation of his rights by the court, Savage pleaded guilty.

It was found out that Rosa Vincent had been married before and had sometimes gone by another name. She had three children living at Three Rivers, Can., two of whom came to Biddeford and attended her funeral, which was held on Fast day. She was buried in the city lot in the city cemetery in this city.

Many stories and incidents came to light about both the Savage and Vincent families. Savage had said that he was brought up by Rosa's mother and considered her in the light of a sister. This story was denied. Neither Savage nor Rosa had good reputations for truth.

Savage was arraigned on the 27th of May, 1878, at Alfred, before Judge Barrows and pleaded guilty, waiving all his rights. He was very much downcast all the time after the murder. The judge withheld sentence for several days.

Saturday, the 1st of June, Savage was again brought into court and sentence passed. Judge Barrows began: "The law, more merciful to you, than you was to the unfortunate victim of your blind and wicked passions, spares your life and does not exact it of you." His honor went on in this strain for several minutes and read a moral lecture to Savage while reviewing the crime, quoting from the Bible occasionally. He concluded with the words: "The penalty which the law affixes to the crime, of which you stand convicted, is, that you be punished therefor by imprisonment at hard labor for life, and this sentence, in pursuance of my duty as an officer of the law, I now pronounce against you."

Today the sentence of the law was completed by the death of the murderer in prison, almost 30 years to a day after his commitment and a little over 30 years after the commission of his crime. Savage was arrested about 24 hours after the commission of the murder, confessed it, pleaded guilty in court a day later and began his life sentence in the state prison within two months of the date of his crime.

He seemed to care little about life after he had confessed and several times said he wished he was dead and Rosa alive. His origin and even his nationality are in doubt. He claimed to be French and said he and Rosa were both born in Vermont. Another story was to the effect that he was Irish and was left an orphan by his parents dying on an immigrant ship on the way to this country and that he was then adopted by a French family by the name of Savoy.

He lived about the two cities some 10 or 12 years before the crime and was about 30 or 35 years old at the time of the murder. Rosa was supposed to be about three years older than he. She left several children in Canada, but little or nothing is known about Savage or his people.

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THREE CENTURIES
of
BIDDEFORD

An Historical Sketch

By

Estelle M. Tatterson

Three Centuries of Biddeford

By ESTELLE M. TATTERSON

DWELLERS on the Saco have reason to stop, in their busy lives, and review the years since courage, ambition and devotion made their beginnings. From very early times bold and sturdy navigators from Europe crossed the Atlantic on voyages, that for daring, hazard and adventure put the late feat of the German Deutschland completely in the shade, for they "charted unknown seas" in their search for territory and treasure for their rulers.

"Let us consider the days of old, the years of ancient times!"

The above is a liberal translation from the Psalmist and is most fitting for us, in these golden September days, three hundred years having passed since our most ancient times.

Denmark, Norway and England, France, Spain and Portugal vied with each other in their explorations and their explorers landed at various points from Labrador to Panama.

There are tales of the Dane and Norsemen on New England shores, the English Cabots, Gosnold, Weymouth and Martin Pring achieved glory and lasting fame. In 1603 Martin Pring of Bristol, England, sailed up the Saco for five miles, finding nothing to interest him or his men in the heavily wooded shores and seeing no living creature. This is the first record of the discovery of the Saco and this name should be remembered by all. In 1606 Champlain, map maker to the French King made a careful survey of the coast from Newfoundland to Cape Cod and after touching at various points east of here, sighted Wood Island, which he called the Isle of Bacchus from the profusion of grape vines, with which it was covered. He wrote an interesting account of the whole expedition and the following is a translation taken from his report.

"At high noon we weighed anchor and ran up a small river, barred at its mouth." In another place—"The right bank was low and sandy and the left shore high and rocky. This river is called by the natives Chouacoet," (pronounced Schwarco.) The same conditions exist todsy at Camp Ellis and the opposite shore. He also found an Indian Camp, with a stockade, on the high land partly within the limits of Jordan Farm and partly on the land owned by Arthur Andrews. Our translator gives the meaning of the word Saco in Indian, as "big pine", certainly appropriate to a river draining what was once the land of the great white pine.

The writer several years since received a number of letters from Prof. Ganong of Smith College on this subject, who sent translations from Champlain's report, also a copy of the Frenchman's map of the mouth of the river, as far up as the first Narrows or Ward's Point. This last is very accurate and the broad reach above Mrs. Charles Huff's place is indicated as well as the bend above the Tarbox landing.

But it remained for the English Richard Vines, the bold Captain sent over by Sir Ferdinando Gorges, to make the first settlement in our present limits and to stand at the head of our roll of honor. For ten years following Champlain's short

stay, the Saco remained unvisited. The great Plymouth Company, incorporated, (not to be confounded with the later colony of that name) attempted settlements at various points but without success and the members, as is customary in such cases, became discouraged and lost interest. Sir Ferdinando Gorges, one of the leaders of that company, realizing the great opportunities for trade and colonization, persevered and drew on his own private fortune for means to purchase a ship and equip an expedition for purposes of trade, as he publicly announced. But his private object and ambition was colonization and in 1616 he sent over a vessel with thirty-two men "hired at extreme rates," with Captain Richard Vines in command. His orders to Capt. Vines were to land in some suitable harbor and abide there through the fall and winter months, to test the climate for a permanent settlement.

Fancy in the beautiful September weather three hundred years ago, Vines was sailing along our shore looking for a harbor. See the little craft no bigger than a modern fishing schooner sighting Wood Island and feeling her way into the harbor at the Pool, so familiar to all.

We are told, that he passed through the narrow inlet and anchored inside safe from wind and wave. Then came the landing and search for a camping place. We cannot follow their experiences exactly, but tradition helping history tells us that at a sheltered spot above reach of tide water, just before the little bridge as we cross from the higher land on to the neck, where the cold winds were robbed of their sharp edge, Vines and his men erected six cabins and lived there through the winter of 1616 and 1617.

Several reasons are given for the name Winter Harbor borne so long by the Pool and the settlement there, but this seems the most reasonable one.

A monument now marks at least approximately the location selected by Vines and from this beginning have grown our flourishing and prosperous twin cities of today.

Captain Vines arrived at what in these days we term the psychological moment, finding the Indians in trouble and suffering from two causes and in no disposition to resent any advances by himself and men. A severe epidemic of disease was prevalent and he was able to assist and succor them. It is said in spite of going freely among the sick, none of his party suffered from the contagion and the Indians became friendly. They also mourned the loss of their chief sachem, who had been slain with his family, by the Penobscot savages, the preceding year.

The Englishmen passed the winter fishing, trading for furs and learning much from observation as well as from the friendly natives, of the natural advantages of this section.

It is not unreasonable for us to fancy that they often took the Indian trail up to the Falls and thoroughly investigated the region, learning its possibilities and beauties.

In the spring of 1617, Vines returned in his vessel to England, reporting his experiences to Gorges, doubtless much to that worthy gentleman's satisfaction. The region was rich in fish and furs and there were tales of gold back in the mountains, for all explorers were looking for the precious metal. Captain Vines remained in the service of his patron for some years, making a number of voyages and always resorting to Winter Harbor.

In 1620, the Plymouth Company, which had received its charter from King James in 1606, was reorganized and reincorporated under the name of the Plymouth Council and on Feb. 1st., 1630 issued two grants —one, conveying to Richard Vines and John Oldham, land lying on the south side of the Saco river, four miles in breadth along the seawall and extending back in the country eight miles; the other assigned an equal amount of land on the opposite or north bank to Thomas Lewis and Richard Bonython. These grants had the condition attached, that their

leaders should take fifty persons to these parts, during the next seven years, live there and cultivate the land, at the same time protecting themselves against "the natives and other invaders."

On the 25th day of June 1630, Richard Vines took legal possession of the land granted to Oldham and himself on the southwest side of the river. There was some ceremony to this and several men, masters of vessels, in which the colonists came over and others, who in passing along the coast to the East had put in for a temporary stay, witnessed the act for Vines. The names of Isaac Allerton, Thomas Wiggen, Thomas Purchase are among them.

The next year June 28, 1631, Mr. Lewis and party arrived on the present Saco side and took possession of that grant.

Among the early settlers are names familiar to us all, Bonython or Boynton, Lewis, Williams, Davis, Smith, Parker, Andrews, Morgan, Page, Berry, Thomas Cole and many others. Most of the planters settled on the present Biddeford side of the river at the Pool and in the vicinity of Leighton's Point.

The tale of the early struggles and privations is most interesting. The employment of the colonists was agriculture, fishing and trading. There were several mechanics and a carpenter or two and the farmers were styled husbandmen. From Vines these obtained tracts of 100 acres, on leases at very low rents. Rumors and traditions of gold and silver in the hills at the head waters of the Saco continued and in 1660, William Phillips purchased the famous "three hills of rocks—as full of silver as the mountains of Peru"—from an Indian chief, but no silver was ever found.

The settlers lived well for the land was rich in flesh, fowl and fish and one chronicler says they sat a long time at meals, sometimes four times a day. No such privations in the matter of food supply troubled them as caused such suffering in the Pilgrim Colony at Plymouth. Capt. Vines himself was so much addicted to the delights of the table as any of them and included in his deeds and leases mention of some esteemed delicacy.

In 1635, the Plymouth Council resigned their charter into the hands of the King, after granting a new patent to Gorges, including the "territory between the Pascataqua and Sagadehock." He proceeded to establish a government and sent over commissions to Vines, Bonython, Lewis and others as councillors. These men were convened at the home of Richard Bonython, on the Saco side of the river and held a sort of court for several days. Folsom in his "History of Saco and Biddeford gives an interest-in account of this meeting and copies of petitions. In 1639, Gorges obtained a charter from the King, confirming the grant from the Council and named his possession from Portsmouth to the Kennebec, the "Province or Countie of Maine." The name was given in compliment to the Queen of England, daughter of Henry IV of France, who was connected with the province of Meyne or Maine in France.

Gorges' fortunes failed in England, he standing by the King against Parliament and in 1645, he was plundered and thrown into prison. The General Court here in protection to themselves made Richard Vines, Deputy Governor and he administered the affairs of the Province. Thursday, Nov. 20th., 1645 was appointed a public fast. Vines was in business, trading much with Indians and whites to the eastward and became involved with French settlers at Machias and St. John. The latter part of 1645 he removed to the Barbadoes, West Indies, having become the victim of financial embarrassment. Before leaving he sold his grant to Dr. Robert Child but the physician, who in the deed was styled a "Doctor of Physick" gave little attention to this region and never lived here.

Captain Vines never returned from the Barbadoes, but died there and his grave may be seen today. The monument at the Pool erected on the

sit of the first settlement was the gift of Mr. William Barry of Kennebunk, who while a visitor to these islands saw Vines' grave and became much interested in his discovery and colonization of Winter Harbor.

CHAPTER TWO.

Massachusetts Bay Claims Maine. Indian Troubles.

Political troubles were rife, Massachusetts Bay laid claim early to this Province and finally the majority of the inhabitants in 1653 submitted themselves and came under the protection of Massachusetts.

When Charles II came to the throne, Maine was made an independent province again but there was still trouble and in 1678 young Gorges, son of Sir Ferdinand sold Maine to Massachusetts for £1250 and she remained a part of the same until 1820.

During these years, colonists had established themselves along the river bank and many settled at the "Falls," the advantages of the present location of the two cities early presenting themselves. At that time the present Factory Island was known as Indian Island. With falls on both sides and calm water above, the island was a favorite resort of the natives.

All along the Pool road, we find in the old records, names still familiar to us and on that historic thoroughfare, one still hears the names of Fletcher, Haley, Dyer, Tarbox, Stackpole, Jordan, Hill and Gordon, and the city proper is filled with their descendants.

For half a century, after the first settlement at Winter Harbor, the colonists lived in comparative peace with the Indians. There were individual quarrels, but on the whole, the two races lived in amity. They traded manufactured goods and implements for furs and both sides early saw the advantages of peace and a free trade. However, our people were careful not to give the savages firearms and there were stringent laws against the sale of guns to them or repairing the same. If the sale of guns or ammunition to the natives was proved, the punishment was death to the guilty party. In spite of this prohibition, many guns were obtained of the French in Canada and the settlements east of the Penobscot, the French always being allies and friends of the natives.

The history of the fort at the Pool is a tale many times told; even the school children know the story of the woman, at the Pool village, who saw a band of Indians crossing the Neck. She ran with her children down the bank to the Gut closely pursued by the savages and paddling across scrambled up the shore to the fort, with bullets whistling around the little group.

Thomas Haley, over confident in his friendship with the natives, remained in his house near the bridge against persuasion and warning and was killed as he sought his cows, which had strayed away; and other tales of escape and tragic death are told.

In 1675, several sailors from a vessel in the river near Cow Island were crossing in a small boat and passed a canoe containing the favorite squaw and infant son, of the famous Squando, chief of the Sokokis hitherto a warm friend of the whites.

For a thoughtless and cruel joke, a sailor seized the little one and tossed it into the water declaring that papooses like puppies could swim from birth. The child sank and the poor mother sprang overboard and diving, saved it and brought it to shore, but it died soon after. The haughty sachem never forgave this terrible insult and the uneasiness among his tribesmen caused by King Philips' war in Massachusetts and Rhode Island, was simply magnified by this incident and a bloody Indian uprising followed. Saco, the settlement at the Falls was selected by Squando, as the spot, where the first blow should be struck.

In September 1675, John Bonython received a warning from a

friendly Indian and all the settlers with their families fled to the garrison house of Major Phillips, which stood near the river, not far from the site of the present Main street bridge on the Biddeford side. The houses on both banks were burned, the cattle killed and the savages attacked the garrison. A fierce battle waged for eighteen hours, twenty-two Indians were slain and Maj. Phillips with two other white men were wounded. The Indians withdrew after their repulse and Major Phillips sent to Winter Harbor for help as his ammunition was nearly gone and the people in a panic. No aid could be sent and Phillips with the entire body of men, women and children removed to the fort at the Pool. His garrison at the Falls was burned and everything at the settlement destroyed. All the houses on the Pool Road were burned and some of the people killed. This war lasted for three years, save in the winter months when hostilities ceased. It is stated, that at this time 60 out of every 100 white persons, living between Falmouth now Portland and Portsmouth were slain.

From 1689 to 1763 France and England were continually at war and this caused great danger and distress to the New England colonists for the French and Indians, at all periods of active hostility between the nations, descended on the English in force, killing and carrying captive wherever they could.

The first struggle began in 1689 and continued nearly 10 years and was called King William's war. This town (both sides were Saco) was defended by two forts, one at the Pool, commanded by Capt. John Hill, whose father settled in 1653 at the mouth of the Saco and gave his name to Hill's Beach. The other was the Stone Fort, on high ground, in the present yard of the Laconia Mills. This was built in 1696 by Major Francis Hooke and Capt. Hill. A tablet on the wall of the mill on Main street nearly at the top of the hill commemorates this and was placed here by the D. A. R. chapter.

Beside these defences, there were several garrison houses on both sides of the river. They were wooden houses built of massive timbers, hand hewn, commonly having flankers or wings and furnished with loop holes. There was one not far from the Morrill school, one near Ferry Lane and another, the Stackpole garrison house, where the house at Jordan Farm now stands. The eastern end of the house contains some of the original timbers of the old garrison house and in the garret floor may be seen the heavy planks, with marks of the axe and with the seams calked with oakum, like the deck of a ship. This was the roof of the garrison and was of heavy green timber, hard to set on fire, in case of attack and on this a small gun was mounted. An old stone wall, on one side of a lane leading to the house is said to be part of the stockade that surrounded it, but this cannot be verified.

On the Saco side near the York Bank stood the Browne garrison house and on the river about two miles from the mouth, the Scamman garrison.

Although the inhabitants feared the worst, at the outbreak of hostilities, they did not suffer as much, as in 1675. There was no such determined attempt to destroy the town as Squando had made a dozen or more years before. However many stories might be told of events and happenings to the colonists. One of the best known and most authentic is the tale of the Scamman Mug.

Down on the Saco side of the river not far from the old ferry lived the family of Capt. Humphrey Scamman, the Ferryman. Folsom, the historian had the story, from a great grand daughter of Mr. Scamman and it runs something in this way. One day, the youngest son, Samuel was sent by his mother with a mug of beer to his father and brother, who were at work in the marsh, some distance below the house. He had not gone far, when he saw a number of Indians and ran back to tell his

mother. He wanted at once to bar the door and windows, but his mother prevented, telling him that their only chance for safety was to appear unafraid and to let them enter.

When they came, the savages inquired for her husband and she refused to tell them where he was working. But they promised if she would consent, the whole family would be taken alive and unharmed. So the poor woman told them, where he could be found and the entire family became captives. The savages destroyed much of the furniture, emptying the feather beds and carrying away the sacks or ticking, and left the premises with their prisoners.

A boy named Robinson, who had been sent for a team was returning and saw them in time to escape. Jumping on a horse, he rode to Gray's Point at the brickyard, swam the horse to Cow Island, then much larger and wooded and crossing to the other side, reached the fort and gave the alarm.

The Indians knowing the men were in readiness, decided not to attack, but left for Canada with the Scammans and other captives. A year later, peace having been declared, the Scammans were released and came back to find their home standing, the family cat on the doorstep and the beer mug on the dresser where the boy Samuel had left it.

This mug is now in the possession of decendants and may be seen at the Moody house on Cross street, Saco.

In 1698 there was peace for a time and a treaty was made with the Indians. But this was of short duration for as soon as Queen Anne ascended the English throne in 1702 war began again. The garrison at Winter Harbor and the stone fort at the Falls were besieged. The fort held out but lost 11 men killed and 24 captured. In 1707 there was an engagement at Winter Harbor between two small vessels manned by eight men and a boy and a fleet of 50 canoes and 150 Indians. Three hours the fight lasted and the savages withdrew, the settlers only losing one man. In 1708 the men of the Stone Fort were transferred to Fort Mary and that was made the principal defense of the town. During the next four or five years there were several attacks on the fort and settlement and a number were killed and taken prisoners. In 1713 the savages sought peace themselves and gradually the settlers returned to their deserted homes and fields and took up their customary avocations.

The town once more began to thrive and prosper like the other parts of New England, but the French always jealous of the growth of the English colonies, privately encouraged the depredations of the Indians on their English neighbors. Roving bands kept the people constantly in a state of apprehension and in 1723 the garrisons were reinforced.

The name Westbrook given to a stream and locality here was in honor of Col. Thomas Westbrook, who was appointed to command of the forces in Maine in the year 1723. He came to Winter Harbor, met the leading men, supplied the garrison with provisions and left Capt. Ward instructions of various kinds. In his journal he speaks of visiting the garrison houses on both sides of the river and posting men at Hill's 3, Stackpole's (Jordan Farm) 4, Tarbox's 4, Dyer's 3, Capt. Sharp's 3 and John Brown's 4.

In 1726 quiet was again restored and by the terms of the treaty, a large trading post, well fortified, was erected at Union Falls, about nine miles up the river from the settlement at the Saco Falls, and a sergeant and ten men were stationed there to protect all parties. The last attack of consequence was in 1746 and after that Biddeford and Saco or Pepperellboro enjoyed peace and tranquillity until the Revolution.

CHAPTER THREE

Town Changes Its Name

During these years there had been a change in the administration of

town-affairs and even in the name. Saco, it will be remembered was the first name given to the settlement on both sides of the river. The inhabitanats late in 1718 held their last town meeting of the old town of Saco at the house of John Stackpole, when Ebenezer Hill, who lived near Ferry Lane, Scamman and Stimpson were chosen selectmen.

On a half sheet of paper, in the York Institute is a copy of a petition drawn up at that time for the reorganization of the town. It is impossible to include this and other interesting old documents but it closes with the request—"and that the Name thereof be Biddeford". This was granted and the name has belonged to this side of the Saco ever since. It is taken from a town in Devonshire, England, from which some of the settlers came.

About this time the Pepperell name came to stay also and Sir William Pepperell of Kittery became a great land holder on the northeast side of the river. He was a successful merchant and owned 5500 acres in the present city of Saco and in 1762 the name of Pepperellborough was given to that side of the river and the name of Saco was given up for a time but was again taken in 1805, the name Pepperell not being in such favor as formerly, the baronet having during the Revolution thrown his influence and money on the side of the King.

The first town meeting under the name of Biddeford was held in March 1719, Benj. Haley, Ebenezer Hill and H. Scamman being chosen selectmen.

Besides the Indian troubles, the most important matter between 1725 and 1760 was the building of the first or great "Lottery Bridge."

Of course in very early times, here as in all settlements, there were no highways. Whenever the people could use boats, they did so, and the Saco river was an easy way of going from Winter Harbor to the "Falls." In passing to the East or West settlements along the shore, wherever there was a stretch of beach, it made easy traveling and for the rest, Indian paths through the woods were used or the settlers blazed trails for themselves. The "old Post Road from the Maine towns to Boston was along the shore and here and there, at the present time, one finds traces of old roads, which are said to be parts of the "King's Highway". Over the hill opposite Camp Ellis can be traced a bit of this old road leading from the first ferry and at Fortune's Rocks along the sea wall, past the old bowling alley, up the hill past the hotel and across to "Little River" is another strip of roadway, which is said to be a part of this old Post Road.

For over 140 years there was no bridge across the Saco, but a number of ferries existed and the ferrymen were important personages in the community. The first men to operate ferries were Thomas Haley and Henry Wadlock as early as 1654. There was another "Ferry" near the Narrows at Ward's Pond kept by Humphrey Scamman, who lived on the opposite side and in 1750 the first ferry between the present cities was below the Falls and Elisha Allen was ferryman.

In 1687 the old Indian trail up the southwest bank was made "King's Highway" and the General Court ordered it should be laid out and fenced, at the charge of the town. January 11, 1758, the General Court passed the following Act:

"An Act for raising the Sum of One thousand and two hundred pounds, by lottery, for building and maintaining a bridge over Saco and Presumpscot Rivers, in the county of York."

The reasons for this are cited in a preamble and sections first and second of the Act follow but occupy too much space to be printed here. Seven men's names are given from here and the Presumpscot region, one of whom Rishworth Jordan afterward officially signed the lottery ticket for the bridge across the Saco.

The drawing was advertised in the Boston Gazette to occur first at York in May, 1759. The tickets were $2

and the highest prize amounted to $1,000. Several drawings followed and finally the bridge was paid for, it having been built in 1760. It crossed from Factory or Indian Island to Saco, just above the present Cataract Bridge, and at a different angle. In 1767 Col. Thomas Cutts, Dea. Amos Chase, Thomas Gilpatrick and Benj. Nason built a bridge from the Island to the Biddeford side which was a toll bridge. The writer has one of the original lottery tickets numbered "1382—drawing D" which was found in the old house occupied at the time of the drawing by Mr. Jordan. He afterward was Judge Jordan, his commission as Justice signed by John Hancock and Samuel Adams being found in an old trunk at Jordan Farm, with other papers including the lottery tickets.

The famous Lottery Bridge was carried away by a freshet in 1785 and was later rebuilt on nearly the same spot, by Col. Cutts with assistance from the town. This was free to the townspeople but toll was taken from strangers.

Other roads and bridges followed and today Biddeford is making a good record for herself in the matter of good streets and highways, expending much money every year in that direction.

As before stated the first recorded town meeting in Biddeford was held in March, 1719. In 1730 it became a town by itself and grew and prospered under town government. Saco was incorporated as Pepperellborough in 1762 and the name retained till 1805, when it was legally changed to Saco.

From 1730 to 1788 either Capt. Samuel Jordan or his son Rishworth were members of the board of selectmen and the two men held office of Town Clerk from 1734 to 1780, so it can be seen that the Rev. Robert's decendants kept up the prestige of the name and Judge Rishworth's brothers, Samuel and Tristram, who early moved to Saco were likewise honored by being placed in high positions in the town government.

Folsom says that "great unanimity prevailed in both towns" previous to and at the time of the Revolution. The leading men, among them the noted James Sullivan "defended to the fullest extent the measures taken by the provincial congress, cutting off all intercourse with Great Britain." On the 30th of July, 1774, at the mass meeting of the inhabitants of Biddeford there were passed some very strong and stormy resolutions and at a subsequent meeting, Dec. 22nd., 1774 a Committee of Safety was chosen and money voted for defence. Train bands or militia companies were formed, armed and equipped and our people made ready to defend their principles and their homes.

James Sullivan represented the town in the Provincial Congress until 1776, when he was appointed Judge of the Supreme Court and removed to Massachusetts. All the leading men supported the great Cause, the Emerys, Tarboxes, Jordans, Scammans, Cutts, Hoopers, Hills, Chases, Dyers and Gordons and some one has written, that there were only three Tories or Loyalists and the names of those misguided men will be omitted from the this chronicle.

Biddeford and Saco did their part in the Revolution nobly and it is said that "no towns in this quarter contributed more liberally" in respect to men and provisions than these. Folsom pays tribute to officers and men individually and his record forms most interesting reading. A number were in the Battle of Bunker Hill and other noted engagements. Several privateers were fitted out from the river and were more or less successful. The only real fighting in this immediate vicinity was a brisk skirmish at Cape Porpoise in August, 1782, when an English brig and schooner sailed into that harbor and captured an American schooner and a sloop. The inhabitants rallied and put up a stiff fight losing only one man, but the British ships got away.

Judge George Thacher, from whom Hotel Thacher received its name succeeded James Sullivan in 1782 as

simply the Hon. George Thacher. He was chosen a delegate to Congress by the Massachusetts Legislature before the adoption of the Federal Constitution and afterward elected every year by the people to fill the same office until 1801, when he resigned to accept the appointment of associate justice, in the Supreme Judicial Court of Massachusetts. All records say of him that "he was a faithful and upright public servant", and his standing as an able jurist and lawyer was very high. When Maine separated from Massachusetts in 1820 he removed to Newburyport and in January, 1824, resigned his office but died the following April.

Hon. Prentiss Mellen, at one time of Maine came to Biddeford in July, 1792. He lived here until 1806, then moved to Portland. Hon. Samuel Hubbard and Hon. Wm. Pitt Preble, afterward minister to the Netherlands were other lawyers of distinction, who made their homes in Biddeford for a time and the Hon. Cyrus King was the first regular attorney in Saco.

Among the men who left an honored name behind them was Abel Lawrence Pierson, a graduate of Harvard in 1812, familiarly called Squire Pierson. Before his time came Jeremiah Hill, a college educated man, for a time a merchant and through life an active, useful and prominent citizen. He died in 1820 and tradition has it that he was once tried for heresy.

In the first 200 years of our history no men occupied higher positions in the community than did the clergy. Throughout New England they were leaders of men, mentally, morally and socially as well as spiritually.

Richard Vines and his settlers were not Puritans nor like the Pilgrims but they were of the Church of England or what is known today as the Episcopalian faith and they early sought for a clergyman of the established church to minister to them. In 1637 Rev. Richard Gibson came to Richmond's Island, where there was a trading post and flourishing settlement and became the pastor, not only of that place, but also held services at Winter Harbor or the Pool. The Puritans in Massachusetts Bay took exception to this and made much trouble, finally arresting him, but on his promising to leave the country, they released him and he returned to England after a stay here of about three years.

His successor was the Rev. Robert Jordan, who came to this country in 1640. He was made of sterner stuff and his many descendants in Biddeford and Saco may well take pride in their great ancestor.

He came to Richmond Island, where John Winter as agent for Trelawney was accumulating land and wealth through trade in furs and fish and soon married Sarah, only daughter of Winter. The latter having died, Jordan, through his wife became possessed of much land and acquiring more, at one time owned a great part of the territory between Cape Elizabeth and the Saco. A writer says of him—"Jordan remained at the post of duty and never relinquished his stand as a Churchman nor his professional character."

He was also arrested and jailed in Boston on account of his ministrations and yet he continued to hold service at both places, Richmond Island and Winter Harbor, to marry and baptize for some time after Maine came under the jurisdiction of Massachusetts.

An interesting item of the accounts at the Winter Harbor settlement is the list of subscriptions for the minister's salary for one year to be paid quarterly. It amounted to 31 pounds and 15 shillings, Richard Vines giving three pounds.

In 1658, the Commissioners for Massachusetts signed the "Articles of Toleration," upon which Jordan and Henry Jocelyn of Scarboro had insisted.

Mr. Jordan with his large family escaped during the dreadful Indian massacres of 1675 to Portsmouth and died there in 1679. Later when peace prevailed his sons and daughters came back and lived upon the

lands of their father.

The baptismal font used by him is now in Portland at the rooms of the Maine Historical Society. After his ministrations ceased many of the older settlers having died or left the place and new ones coming in being Congregationalists, that denomination became the prevailing one and there was no Episcopal church until the forming of Trinity Parish in Saco, March 20, 1827.

The records of any church building are extremely vague, though there is a tradition, that such an edifice existed somewhere in Lower Biddeford. The first Puritan minister to preach in Maine was Rev. Thomas Jenner, who came to Saco as the town was then called in 1640 and remained till 1646. For sometime after this there was no settled Puritan minister in the town, though a layman Robert Booth, who seemed to be a very versatile man and a gentleman of parts added preaching to his many accomplishments.

It is difficult to find any connected account or much information concerning church matters here from this time to 1718, when the reorganization of the town, under the name of Biddeford took place.

In 1719, the selectmen of the town were empowered by a vote of the town to exchange town land for a lot owned by Benjamin Haley "for a meeting house and a burying place and a sufficient highway to the ministerial lot." No one seems to know the exact location of the church but it was somewhere between the old burying ground and Ferry Lane it is said. The dimensions of this meeting house were 35 feet long by 30 in breadth. This building was in existence in 1727 as the prices of the pews and allotments of the same were decided by vote in June of that year.

The first record of a duly organized Congregational church was in 1730 just previous to the ordination of the Rev. Samuel Willard, who was voted a salary of 112 pounds and the stranger's contribution."

The members of this early church are Capt. Samuel Jordan, grandson of Robert, who was then living in a house built by him in 1717 back of Fort Hill and now known as the "old Goldthwaite house," John Gray, Humphrey Scamman, Ebenezer Hill, John Sharp, Pendleton Fletcher, Benjamin Haley, Thomas Gilpatrick, Samuel Hinckley, Benjamin Hilton, John Tarr, Robert Whipple and Mark Shepherd. Mr. Willard died much lamented in 1741 and then came one, who was destined to be a power here for many years, the Rev. Moses Morrill. He was very young, only a little over 20 years of age but exceedingly able and of a very forceful character. A history of his pastorate of over 30 years would be a story of the town during that time. It was while he was pastor that the old church on the Pool Road for many years, known as the First Congregational Church of Biddeford was built.

In 1752, the town voted at the March meeting to erect a new meeting house on the land of Matthew Patten, to which 30 persons living on the Saco side objected.

It had a seating capacity of 800, was two stories high, with galleries and a sounding board, the regular model of old New England meeting houses. The story is told that a chandelier sent to this Biddeford church from Biddeford in Old England was somehow detained in Boston and never reached its destination. The church was changed somewhat a number of years since and sad to say modernized in several respects.

This church was consequently built by subscription of people living on the Biddeford shore. Mr. Morrill was a remarkable man of an unusually fine mind and thoroughly well educated, a graduate of Harvard, at the age of fifteen years. One writer says he also "ranked high as a statesman" and he certainly was a power at the breaking out of the Revolution, being very strong on the side of the colonies.

He married in the early part of his ministry, Hannah, daughter of

Captain Samuel Jordan, then living at Jordan Farm, which since 1740 has been in the hands of Jordans and their descendants. Mr. Morrll died in 1778 and left a name which is honored to this day.

The first church edifice erected within our present city limits was on the spot now occupied by the Second Congregational Society.

In 1797 a parish called the "Second Religious Society in Biddeford" was incorporated on "professedly liberal principles." The meeting house was built at that time and the first regular pastor installed was Rev. John Turner, who remained until 1817. In 1823, the Rev. Thomas Tracy from Cambridge, came to Biddeford and was so pleasing to the society that he was installed here in 1824.

In 1825, General Lafayette our guest, in passing through Saco and Biddeford attended service at this church on Sunday and heard Mr. Tracy preach. About this time there was a division in the church, the Saco members objecting to coming across the river and many of them being Unitarian in thought and belief, those of that faith in the two towns formed the Unitarian Parish calling it the "Second Church of Saco" and erected the fine building now occupied by that society. The members were drawn from the Congregational churches on both sides of the river and Rev. Mr. Tracy became their pastor. About 1851 or 1852 the Second Congregational church having outgrown its quarters, a new edifice was erected, which is now standing and the old building was sold to the Free Baptist Society and moved to its present site on Jefferson street. Many are now living, who recall the White Church on the hill before it was repaired and somewhat remodeled in 1870. In 1857 another Congregational parish was organized and in 1863 the Pavilion church was erected and occupied by this society. For many years the two societies flourished, but as the industries of the town enlarged and increased, most of the people coming in to swell the population were of other faiths and denominations and now there is but the one active Congregational church, the old "White Church" on the hill, the Pavilion Church becoming the McArthur Library.

At the time of the building of the "Lower Meeting House" on the Pool Road which was finally completed in 1759, the Saco people who desired a church on their side of the river set about building one on the land granted by Sir William Pepperell. It was begun and the town was asked to finish it, which it voted to do but later rescinded the vote. The Saco church was completed in 1757 and stood a few rods below the present Unitarian Church. This was the First Parish Congregational Church of Saco, now worshipping on Main street.

It is of interest to mention a few facts concerning the other religious societies, that appear in the old histories. In 1782, a few converts were made in North Saco to the religious belief of the Free Baptists and in 1808 a church of 85 members was formed and in 1809 a building was erected called commonly the "Heath Meeting House" and Elder George Parcher for many years presided over the same. The first Calvinist Baptist Society and the first Methodist parish here were both in Saco and in 1827 an Episcopalian Society, Trinity Parish was formed and a church erected, which Folsom calls a fine edifice and cost $4,500.

The first Methodist church was situated at the corner of Alfred and Bacon streets and was built in 1847 and finished in 41 days. It stood on the same lot, where the new Central theatre is erected, the old building having been used as a furniture store for many years. The present edifice standing on the corner of Foss and Pool streets was built in 1870. The small church below Ferry Lane, also a Methodist church was erected in 1836. It is in good repair now and used for services.

The First Baptist church was organized July 16, 1852; reorganized

Aug. 10, 1852, with 16 members. Services were first held in Beethoven hall then changed to Central hall. Rev. Austin Robbins was the first pastor. The church was built in 1855, dedicatory services being held Sept. 12. The church was thoroughly repaired in 1895. The 50th anniversary was observed Oct. 15, 1902, with appropriate services. Samuel Pillsbury, one of the first deacons of the church was church clerk for 35 years.

The first Episcopalian church in Biddeford, Christ church, on Bacon street was built in 1869 and Rev. William Alger was the first regular pastor. The present church property is on land formerly owned by the Simon Newcomb estate, lying between South and Crescent streets and the Bacon street building has been converted into a Hebrew Synagogue.

The Second Advent chapel on Hill street was built over 50 years ago, but the exact year could not be ascertained.

The First Universalist Society of Saco and Biddeford was also formed in 1827, with 31 members and has gradually grown into the present flourishing society with a fine church building erected about 1870.

The first site for a Roman Catholic Chapel was purchased in Saco, on the corner of Elm and North streets and held in trust by the Bishop of Boston.

A long article could be written on the growth of the Catholic Churches alone but lack of space forbids and it is evident to all, who contemplate the three spacious and costly buildings of St. Mary's, St. Joseph's and St. Andre's with their accompanying parsonages, schools and convents, and the new parish of the Holy Trinity just organized in Saco.

St. Mary's Catholic church was erected in 1855, to meet the requirements of the rapidly increasing population of that faith and St. Joseph's the first French church, an immense building was begun May 15th, 1870 and finished a year later. This was rendered necessary by the great influx of French Catholics. St. Mary's being unable to accommodate them. A few years since another French church became necessary and St. Andre's was erected in the lower part of the city.

As new nationalities become part of our municipality and make homes for themselves, they desire rightfully to practice their respective religious observances and rites and so we have the Hebrew Synagogue and a Greek Catholic Society with its attendant priest. Verily we have in abundance religious privileges and freedom to worship God.

CHAPTER FOUR

The School Master Arrives

In the old colony days, next to the church was found the school and some means of education was early provided. The first statement found in the old town records is, that in 1732, the town voted that Mr. John Gordon prefer a petition, for the inhabitants, to the General Court, concerning a tax on unoccupied lands for the payment of a school master and the building of a minister's home. The law of the Province at that time was, that every town containing "fifty householders or upwards" should be constantly provided with a school master to teach children and youth to read and write.

In 1730 a Mr. Stackpole was appointed to hire a school master at a salary not exceeding 60 pounds per annum and engaged one John Frost. In 1735 the town engaged Mr. Isaac Townsend, as school master and for the next century the records show nothing for Biddeford, though instruction must have kept pace with other things, as the town grew and prospered. In 1830, "the amount of school money raised in Biddeford annually is about $1200, though the sum required by law is only $700. A grammar school is supported for the greater part of the year near the Falls and the remainder of the money is distributed among ten classes or districts." At that time, there

were two school buildings in the present city limits, known as the Upper and Lower School houses, the former near the junction of Pearl and Lincoln streets and the latter on Emery street. During the next fifteen years, a number of school buildings were erected, the brick school on Sullivan street in 1846 and Spruce street school in 1847. In 1848, the first High school was established in the brick building on Washington street, erected that year and William K. Vaill was principal, but the man whose name as High School principal is still mentioned with honor and reverence is that of Horace Piper who was principal for a long time. Miss Elizabeth L. P. Adams in 1852 was granted the first diploma. This estimable and gifted lady afterward became Mrs. James G. Garland and later she made a number of gifts to her Alma Mater. When the new High school was built in 1889 she presented to the library a number of valuable reference books and her diploma, which was of course highly valued by the school.

The new High School Building on Alfred street, which was completed and occupied September 1889 and a source of much pride to the citizens was destroyed by fire with its contents, Sunday, Oct. 23, 1893. A great loss which could not be replaced was the library with its contents including many old books, now out of print and original documents including Mrs. Garland's diploma. The building was at once reconstructed and opened the same year for school sessions.

The town now abounds in good and commodious school buildings equipped with all kinds of educational facilities. From $1200 in 1830, today the school budget is nearer $40,000 annually. Fifty or more teachers are employed and there is a fine Evening School supported by the town. A list of the teachers for the past century contains names honored and honorable to a degree, many that are synonymous with all, that is best and most uplifting in the history of Biddeford.

This historiette would not be complete without a short account of Thornton Academy in Saco, which celebrated its centennial, in the summer of 1913. This school first known as "Saco Academy" was the first school of a higher grade than the District School, to be established for the youth of the two towns. In 1792 Dea. Jeremiah Hill and four other men in Biddeford purchased a piece of land and erected a school house and proposed to give it to the town. They petitioned the General Court for the right of incorporating but were refused. In 1811 a petition was presented to the Massachusetts Legislature by Thomas Cutts, Thomas G. Thornton and many others for the incorporation of an "Academy, in the town of Saco." The legislative committee reported that the petitioners had leave to bring in a bill, which was passed by the Senate and finally approved by the Governor, Feb. 16, 1811. The names of those petitioners read like a Blue Book of Saco and the list of trustees is really notable.

The old Academy building was erected near the place where the Unitarian Parish House now stands, and was dedicated on Jan. 4th, 1813. The first principal or preceptor was the Rev. Asa Lyman, who came from Portland and whose salary at first was $500. He had 50 pupils, the youngest 11, the oldest 27 years of age.

This school afterward received the name, "Thornton Academy" from Dr. T. G. Thornton, who in 1822 gave the Academy ten shares of "Saco Bank" stock. In 1848, the old building was destroyed by fire and the funds not being sufficient was not rebuilt for many years.

In 1886 various gifts having been received and the fund having grown tremendously, a lot of land was purchased on the Portland road or upper Main street and in 1888-89 the present building was erected and opened on Sept. 9, 1889. The present institution with its group of four fine buildings on the Campus and the commodious Dormitory down town

need not be described, as it is so well known. Besides pupils from out of town, it is the High school for Saco, by virtue of a contract with the city.

Before going farther, we must take a look at Biddeford from a political standpoint after the Revolution. The treaty of peace with England made in 1783 was not productive of absolute harmony and we are told was not faithfully kept by either country. The United States was not paying her bills as she had promised and England had not given up the forts along the Great Lakes, as had been agreed upon. President George Washington had his troubles and his diplomatic notes and messages were not always favorably received. History repeats itself it can be easily seen. On the 4th of July, 1797 there was a great celebration for Biddeford and Pepperellborough. There was a procession. Capt. Bryant and Company, Speaker of the Day (Cyrus King), the Clergy, Leading Citizens, Military officers, and the two Marshalls, Jeremiah Hill, Esq. and Mr. Ichabold Fairfield were among the leaders. They marched to the "New Meeting House," on the hill (Second Congregational) and had a patriotic prayer, a fine oration and after that attended a banquet. Sixteen patriotic toasts were drank under the discharge of sixteen guns. Patriotism was popular and party feeling ran high.

The two political parties were the Federalists, now the Republicans, and their opponents the present Democratic party, then calling themselves Republicans. Maine was then Republican (Democratic) though New England, the richest section of the Union was generally Federal in spirit. Under Thomas Jefferson as President, Dr. Thornton of Pepperellboro was made Marshal of Maine and he was most sarcastic concerning this same spirit of Federalism and submitting to English encroachments, for fear of destruction to Commerce.

The war of 1812, at last was brought about and in March 1813 an English privateer appeared off Winter Harbor and guns were heard as she attacked and captured several coasters. The Secretary of the Navy had promised a Gun Boat for the protection of the Pool but no such help appeared. Capt. Thomas Cutts, Jr., had succeeded to the property and business of his illustrious father Col. Thomas Cutts and had a large store and a ship-yard at the Pool. He boldly continued his work and rather laughed at his father's fear of the British.

On June 16, 1814, an English frigate, the Bulwark, appeared and anchored off the Pool. Fancy the excitement and the rushing to Old Orchard and Camp Ellis to see the enemy. Everybody thought the two towns were the object of attack and people in the most exposed homes began moving their valuables to places of safety.

Five boats landed 150 armed men on Stage Island first and later at the Pool landing. Capt. Cutts met them and asked the leader what was the object of the visit and was told the destruction of his property. He tried to buy the English officers off, by offering a money indemnity but was refused, his vessels destroyed, his store looted and two Cape Cod vessels burned. Jesse Tarbox, who lived at the Pool hastened to town, for the militia. The company did not hurry and when they finally marched down the Ferry road to Camp Ellis, the British marines had boarded the frigate and it was too late.

Peace was declared Dec. 24, 1814 but in those days of no railroads, the news did not reach here till some time later.

There was much excitement; the only church bell in either town, that given to the old Saco First Parish by Col. Cutts rang for hours; cannon boomed and men and boys shouting, paraded the streets. The Academy closed for the day and everyone joined in the rejoicing. One very laudable way of celebrating was the raising of a goodly sum of money by subscription, to distribute among the needy families on both sides of the river.

The list of subscribers contains many of the familiar old names, Jordan, Emery, Ward, Thacher, Pierson, Tristram Hooper, Stone, Maxwell, Cleaves, Spring, Murch, Warren, Sawyer and Wardwell from Biddeford; Thornton, Cutts, Nye, Scamman, David Buckminster, Fairfield, R. C. Shannon, Hartley, King, Chadwick, Calef, Tucker and Bradbury among the Saco names.

But the great social event was deferred some weeks and occurred according to good authority the first day of April. Marshal and Mrs. T. G. Thornton sent out invitations for a ball to be given at the Cleaves Tavern in Saco. This house had a dance hall or ball room with a spring floor and was selected as the most suitable place. Many wax candles illumined the scene, a vastly more becoming light than the electric glare of the present. Possibly one reason why the belles of the old time always seem so much more beautiful than the girls and women of today is because of this very soft light. The decorations and supper were all that could be asked. At that early time, Saco people were very fond of dancing and there had been a dancing school and master of the art several years earlier. "Fiddler Gray" of Portland funished the music and all the first families on both sides attended. Preceptor Haskell, principal of the Academy sent the following note of regret:

"Preceptor Haskell returns his compliments to Marshal Thornton, for his polite invitation to a ball, and requests as a compliance with this request would not be in perfect accordance with his views and feeling, that he would have the goodness to excuse him.

Saco, March 30th, 1815."

Mrs. Moses Emery, the mother of Judge George A. Emery, was Sarah Thornton, daughter of the host and hostess and was present at the ball. She delighted to tell the young people during the latter part of her life of this notable affair and to her most excellent memory and graphic recital, the following description is due. The gentlemen were in full dress and for the benefit of those who mistake the Colonial or Revolutionary costume of knee breeches, powdered hair or white court wigs, the following description taken from Mrs. Emery's stories is given.

"Their coats were of blue, brown, plum or dark green broad cloth. The collars and cuffs of these coats were generally of another color, either white or buff with gilt buttons. The shirts had ruffled bosoms and the waist coats were of silk damask, embroidered with silk or gold. The young men had mostly discarded knee breeches,b ut the elderly on such occasions still donned their satin or corduroy small clothes, with white or black silk hose and shoe buckles. All the army and navy officers were in full uniform.

"Madam Thornton, nee Sarah Cutts wore pale yellow satin and rich lace.

"Madame Tucker (Hannah Scamman) a pearl colored bordered robe of twilled silk and a vandyke of men's lace. (This gown was worn during the Peace Ball scene in the B. H. S. Alumni Pageant last fall.)

"Madame Nye (Eunice Cutts) a white satin with overdress of white India mull, embroidered with gold and Brussels lace, which was an heirloom in the Cutts family.

"Madame Cleaves of Biddeford wore cream colored brocaded silk, with gold lace.

"Miss Betsey Thornton wore pale blue satin and Miss Sarah Thornton (Mrs. Emery) a delicate pink satin."

The material of these dresses had been taken from a British ship captured in the late war by an American vessel.

The gowns were made in the fashion of the day with low corsage and short, puffed sleeves and many of them are still in existence in Saco, Biddeford and Kennebunk.

This ball is often confused with a reception given to Lafayette by Mrs. Thornton on June 24, 1825, at her own house on Main street, corner of Thornton avenue. Madam Thornton was then a widow, her husband, Mar-

shal Thornton having passed away several years earlier, but she gladly threw open her spacious mansion for a reception to the French hero, to which many ladies of Biddeford and Saco were invited to do honor to this distinguished visitor.

New England, and of course this section, did not want the war of 1812, fearing for her commerce and ship building and these two interests certainly did suffer terribly. The first problem James Monroe found confronting him when he came into the Presidency was the task of conciliating the people of the Northern states. In the summer of 1817 he travelled through this part of the country, by coach or on horseback, there being no railroads. He was an old soldier always a popular asset for a political campaign, having served in the Revolution and he possessed the gift of easily making friends; then a second term was even then being talked of and political fences must be in good condition. This journey was most successful and he attained wonderful popularity, so that his election for the second term was almost unanimous.

Saco, early sent through Marshal Thornton an urgent invitation for President Monroe to visit Saco on his way from Portsmouth to Portland and on July 13, 1817 he left Portsmouth and making several stops, one at York, where he breakfasted with Judge Sewall and at Kennebunk for a public reception, he passed through Biddeford and Saco. A most courteous reply had been sent by the President to Marshal Thornton's invitation and somewhat elaborate preparations had been made to receive him.

Dr. Thornton had in his letter designated the proposed form the exercises in Saco would take and it is said to have been carried out almost entirely.

The plan was to meet the President at the bridge where a handsome arch should be erected, with an escort of mounted men and others in carriages. Twenty young girls, dressed in white, to represent the states would strew roses in front of the distinguished visitor as he passed along. An address of welcome by Hon. Ether Shepley was a feature and then the same calvacade was to escort the presidential party to the town line of Scarborough.

One hears but little of this visit, that of General Lafayette, eight years later seeming to have cast it completely in the shade.

After the Revolution, the new union of states felt much gratitude to France and the Marquis de Lafayette, the famous Frenchman, who became one of Washington's generals was a popular hero. When he visited this country in 1825, he was literally the "Nation's Guest" and his tour through the country was a personal triumph.

Saco and Biddeford united on this occasion to do him honor and all previous formalities having been observed, he was received on the "plains"—far out on Elm street at half past four, on the afternoon of June 24th. Ether Shepley Esq. Chairman of the Committee voiced the sentiments of the people in a brief and eloquent address, after which he was escorted to Cleaves' Tavern in Saco by a troop of horsemen, Col. George Thacher of Biddeford being Chief Marshal of the day.

Arches bearing various suitable inscriptions, as "Welcome Lafayette," "Yorktown 17-19th October 1781," "Versailles 5th, and 6th Oct., 1789." Across the second bridge was a French quotation, "J'admire sa prudence et J'aime son courage."

The streets were filled with cheering enthusiastic people, school children in uniform paid their addresses to the General and the Revolutionary soldiers paid their respects to their old commander and the whole scene was most affecting. He was then escorted to Col. Seth Spring's house on Spring's Island (the Deering offices) where he was entertained during his stay. Mrs. Thornton widow of Marshal T. G. Thornton opened her house on Main street, corner of Thornton avenue, for an

evening reception and the next morning after breakfast, he was escorted as far as Dunstan on his way to Portland. On Sunday he returned to Col Spring's for breakfast, called on Col. Emery and attended morning service at the Second Church in Biddeford then left for Concord. This visit seemed to mark an epoch in the history of both towns and much space is given to it, for that reason.

CHAPTER FIVE

Maine Becomes Independent State

The great and absorbing question during the years following peace with England was that of the separation of Maine from Massachusetts. Many of the inhabitants of the Maine towns desired she should become an independent state. Of course there was opposition to this. It makes no difference what important proposition comes up, nor what may be its advantages, opposition can always be depended upon.

Town meetings were held, petitions were drawn up, resolutions passed and finally the Legislature of Massachusetts passed an Act, stating the conditions under which a separation could be granted. On the first Monday of September 1816, just a hundred years ago, the towns all held meetings to choose delegates to a convention to be held in Brunswick, the last Monday of September. The town meetings were to vote on the question of separation and report to the convention and if in favor the convention was to draw up a state constitution. The whole number of votes cast in the Maine towns was 22,466 of which 11,927 were for separation and 10,589 against it. By some figuring, the necessary majority not appearing, the committee decided that such a result had been reached and the convention supported it. But trouble arose and the work had to be done all over again but in 1819 the combined vote of the towns was undoubtedly in favor and the State of Maine was finally admitted into the Union by Congress March 4th, 1820 and became an independent state the 16th of the same month.

The first Post Office was established in Biddeford in 1789 and Benjamin Hooper was appointed the first postmaster. Mail was brought into town at first on horseback and afterward in a light wagon by Joseph Barnard of Kennebunk. Josiah Paine of Portland succeeded him and first introduced into this part of the country, the four horse coach. The Hoopers, father and sons were postmasters for over ten years and the post office was kept in their tavern. In 1802 it was removed to Cutts' afterward Factory Island and in 1807 to the village in Saco, the population of Saco then exceeding that of Biddeford. It is a far cry from one room or part of a room, in a tavern in 1789 to the handsome Federal building on Washington street.

So long as sailing vessels from the Maine coast traversed the seven seas, many were the men of Biddeford and her sister town who were connected with the building and manning of ships. How many school children here know why the region, in the lower part of the city is called the "Ship Yard?" At one time vessels were built and sailed down the Saco commanded and manned by local men and within the writer's recollection, it was said that one could not ride down the Pool road and throw a stone that would not hit the home of a sea captain past or present. The descendants of Deacon Ebenezer Hill, who followed the sea and rose to eminence were many. The old Jordans figured in naval affairs during the war of the Revolution and that of 1812. Capt. Ichabod Jordan of Saco commanded the first American ship sent to Sweden in 1805. The event was celebrated in Stockholm by the city and the King and Queen of Sweden went on board and dined. The paper with instructions from President Jefferson to Capt. Jordan is still extant. In the war of 1812 the same Capt. Jordan was a prisoner on the British ship, Boxer, and was

on board at the time of the famous battle between the Boxer and the U. S. frigate, Enterprise, off Portland, celebrated as the "sea fight" by Longfellow and it will be recalled, that the captains of those two vessels are buried in the old cemetery on Congress street, at the foot of Munjoy Hill in Portland.

But shipbuilding has long been a thing of the past here and cotton manufacturing with kindred pursuits is the great industry of today.

Indian or Cutts, later Factory Island and it has been known by the latter name for nearly a century, has had a varied history. When the first settlement was made at Winter Harbor, it was a favorite retreat and rendezvous of the red men or natives, its position with waterfalls on either side rendering its location, at once, romantic and strategic.

In the summer of 1759, Col. Thomas Cutts at the height of his fame and prosperity, purchased a part of Indian Island and later acquired the entire island. At this time, it was uninhabited except at the fishing season, when Indians still resorted to their old rendezvous. Col. Cutts built a small home here in 1759 and a room in this was used as a store. The business grew rapidly and he engaged as well in shipbuilding, which also prospered and he became one of the leading merchants of the Province of Maine. His later home was the fine mansion on York hill now occupied by Agent Morrill.

Water power is always a leading factor in the prosperity of a town and the falls in the river here furnished plenty of that. In 1811 Josiah Calef of Boston entered into a partnership with Col. Cutts and formed the "Saco Iron Works Company." Mr. Owen says that "the whole expense of erecting the building and putting in machinery up to Jan. 1812 was $14,329.86." This was up to this time the biggest enterprise in this section.

In the spring of 1825, Col. Thomas Cutts having died, Dominicus Cutts, his son, sold the island to a Boston company for the purpose of erecting a cotton mill. The Iron Works were included in the purchase and the amount paid by the company to Mr. Cutts was $110,000. At the same time, this company bought a considerable part of the water privilege on the Biddeford side, foreseeing its future value, and paying $10,000 for the same.

In 1826. a mill was built on the island, 210 feet long, 47 feet wide and seven stories high, calculated to contain 12,000 spindles and 300 looms. Five hundred operatives were employed, of whom more than 400 lived on the island in tenements owned by the company. This was the beginning of the cotton mill industry in Saco and Biddeford. On Sunday, Feb. 21st, 1830 the mill was burned with its contents.

In 1831, the present York Manufacturing Company was formed with Samuel Batchelder, as the first agent. The capital was $1,000,000 increased in 1848 to a million and a half. This is now the great "York Corporation" of today with many buildings, thousands of spindles and having a pay-roll of hundreds of men and women.

The Saco Water Power company, out of which grew the great Pepperell Manufacturing company though as a separate corporation was organized in 1839, mainly by Boston or Massachusetts men, the first superintendent being Rufus Nichols. This was formed to build cotton and woolen factories. In 1847 these same men formed a corporation to manufacture cotton and woolen goods. The Laconia Corporation now a division of the Pepperell was organized in 1844 as a separate affair but with what would now be termed an interlocking directorate, the same names appearing on both boards. The present Pepperell Company includes the original company and the Laconia combined, and Pepperell sheetings and drills go all over the world.

A companion industry is the concern known as the "Saco-Lowell shops," though located in Biddeford, which was formed as the "Saco Water Power Machine Company" many

years ago and manufactures cotton mill machinery, with an international reputation.

Textile prosperity is Biddeford's life.

As said in the very beginning of this tale of the old days, the banks of the Saco river, when Martin Pring, Champlain, Richard Vines and his merry men first saw them were covered with forests and the most stately and valuable of all was the great white pine, the monarch of the Maine of yesterday. The first settlers labored and toiled with axe, saw and other tools to "get out" the necessary timber for their simple cabins. As time went on and the demand increased enterprising individuals built saw mills and our first record of such a mill is that of Roger Spencer erected in 1653 and destroyed by Indians in 1675. Permission was given to Spencer that all "townsmen shall have bordes 12 d. in a hundared cheaper than any stranger." A second condition was that townsmen should be employed by him, "if they worked as cheap as a stranger." Other men were later given permission to build and run saw and grist mills. Sir William Pepperell erected a saw mill on Cataract Falls at a much later date.

In 1800 there were 17 saw mills on the Saco. In 1849, there were 11 mills cutting 4,500,000 feet per year and now the annual out put of the two mills, "J. G. Deering & Son" and the "Diamond Match Co.," is over 15,000,000 feet.

The native inhabitant of Biddeford and Saco like the rest of America, was the Indian, the red man, of an entirely different race from the whites. When we say a native born American, he is if white a hybrid certainly. In Richard Vines' company of 32 men were English, one or two Irishmen and possibly a Scotchman but mostly English born and bred.

The settlers and colonists for the first two hundred years and more were the same. A few more Irish came over to us early like Thomas Haley and the Revolutionary local hero, James Sullivan, and a number of Scotch also took up their homes in the new world like the McIntyres of York, but the great influx from other countries came with the growth of the cotton mills.

The national immigration reports show a great increase during the fifteen or twenty years following 1840. It was in the forties and early fifties, that Biddeford received the Irish visitors in any notable number. They came from old Ireland, driven by oppression and famine, the great "Famine Years" occurring in the late 40's. They came like our first settlers to better themselves and their children and they have remained to become a generally prosperous and always actively intelligent part of our citizenship. Natural politicians and natural orators they began early to be represented in town and city government and the professions and trades are filled with representative men, who trace their immediate descent to fathers, or grandfathers who came over within the last half century from old Ireland. Some of the most prominent of the early arrivals were the Twomeys, the Horigans and the Scannell's and the men of those families have been well known here for several generations.

When Biddeford celebrated in 1905, the 50th anniversary of the reception and adoption of a city charter, an old man, well known to all, rode in the procession, with a placard on his carriage, containing these words, "I was here in Fifty-five." That was Israel Shevenell, one of the first, if not our first friend coming from our neighbors on the north. Since that time all New England manufacturing towns and cities have increased their population by hundreds and thousands of French-Canadians. Biddeford has a generous share and is today the home of more French people than of any other nationality. But like the Irish they are making themselves into valuable and valued citizens, filling positions of trust and the last city election witnessed the first occasion when both parties put a French-

man up as a candidate for Mayor.

The corporations have always encouraged and assisted immigration from Great Britain and skilled operatives were eagerly sought in the manufacturing districts of England and Scotland. English mule spinners commanded good wages from the start and came with their families from the mill towns of Lancashire, during the years of our Civil War and later. Skilled Scotch weavers and workers from the region about Glasgow were sought by the York for the fine work on plaid and striped ginghams and men and women from the land of the English rose and the Scotch thistle with their children are among our best citizens.

Northern Europe has not come to us here to any great extent save in the persons of Hebrew descent, who have sought sanctuary under our flag from poverty and persecution in Russia, Poland and Germany.

And now southern Europe is giving us of her thousands—Italians, Greeks, Turks, Albanians and Syrians—yes, a New England city like Biddeford is a great Melting Pot and we are looking forward to the finished product, to see what our next century will give us in the people with whom we live.

The glory of being the oldest dwelling house standing today, in the city of Biddeford rests with two houses and it is impossible to say, exactly to which it belongs. We can only tell the story as repeated by Mr. John Haley of Saco, a direct descendant of Thomas Haley, who very early built a garrison house on the spot, where the famous "Old Haley House," on the Pool road now stands and who was later killed by the Indians. His son, Sergeant Thomas Haley was also killed by the Indains.

After the worst of the troubles were over, about 1720, his grandson, Benjamin Haley, with other settlers took possession of their homes and lands again, from which they had fled to the forts and to other settlements, for protection. Whether he found the old house standing, when so many had been burned by the savages is not positively known, but if not, he rebuilt on the selfsame spot and that house still stands, though much altered and is owned and occupied by Captain Fletcher, a descendant of Pendleton Fletcher from whom the headland at the Pool known for years as "Fletcher's Neck" took its name.

Capt. Samuel Jordan built the house back of Fort Hill in 1717, known as the "Goldthwaite house" so that in case Benjamin Haley was obliged to build a new home in 1720, the Goldthwaite or Jordan house antedates the other. But they are both landmarks of distinction and should be regarded as such. The Goldthwaite house is well preserved and stands in a little cove, where settlers and natives landed from boats, when they came to trade at Jordan's store.

In this connection, it may be said, that the story of the Fletcher family reads like an old romance. In the old town records, the burial of a William Fletcher is mentioned, as occuring on January 30, 1667. Folsom says "he was the father of Rev. Seth Fletcher," who was a minister at Winter Harbor about that time. About 1675 Seth Fletcher removed from here with his wife, who was Mary Pendleton, daughter of Major Pendleton, a well known property owner at Winter Harbor. After Mr. Fletcher's death, Major Pendleton adopted the only son, Pendleton Fletcher, to whom he left the land at the Pool above mentioned. It included Wood Island and another island. This was Lieut. Fletcher and he was captured by the Indians four times and died in 1746, leaving a number of sons, among them another Pendleton Fletcher, who became very prominent in the history of the town and died almost a centenarian, in 1807. This Fletcher sold one-half the "Neck," one-half of Wood Island, etc., to Batchelor Hussey of Nantucket Island in 1737 and that marks the coming of the Hussey family, to these shores, where members have lived ever since.

The next notable old house on the

Pool Road is at "Jordan Farm" and this was erected in 1740 by Capt. Samuel Jordan, grandson of the Rev. Robert, and his eldest son, the first Rishworth Jordan and he took his name from his grandmother, Mary Rishworth of York. This was on the site of the old Stackpole garrison house, built in the latter part of the previous century and when it was remodeled in 1902, by the present occupant, whose husband, Harry Jordan Tatterson was a direct descendant of the Captain, carpenters found the timbers of the old garrison house grown so hard that nails could not be driven in to them.

The house built in 1740, included in the eastern end the wall and roof of the garrison house and today, they are carefully preserved. The original front door of 1740 is here, the staircase and spacious front rooms with deep window seats, for it was a much more pretentious dwelling, than the earlier houses and was made by Judge Jordan into a fine affair, with panelling wrought by hand and a fine staircase. The interior finish of the old part of the house is of the first growth pine and the boards are of a width and quality impossible now to obtain.

Opposite the oak grove at Jordan Farm is an old grave yard where Capt. Samuel Jordan and several of his descendants are buried. Captain Samuel having as a boy been captured three times by the French and Indians, became well acquainted with the red men and was as a man highly esteemed by them. When he was in command at the Pool and on various occasions he used his influence in pacifying hostile Indians and saved the settlers from attack, several times. In memory of his services, the British government at his death in 1742, placed a stone over his grave. This stone was of slate and rested in a horizontal position on a foundation of bricks. In the centre was a large heart of a different color bearing his name, the date of birth and of his death. Sometime since the cement having become disintegrated, the heart was removed for safe keeping to Jordan Farm, where it is at the present time.

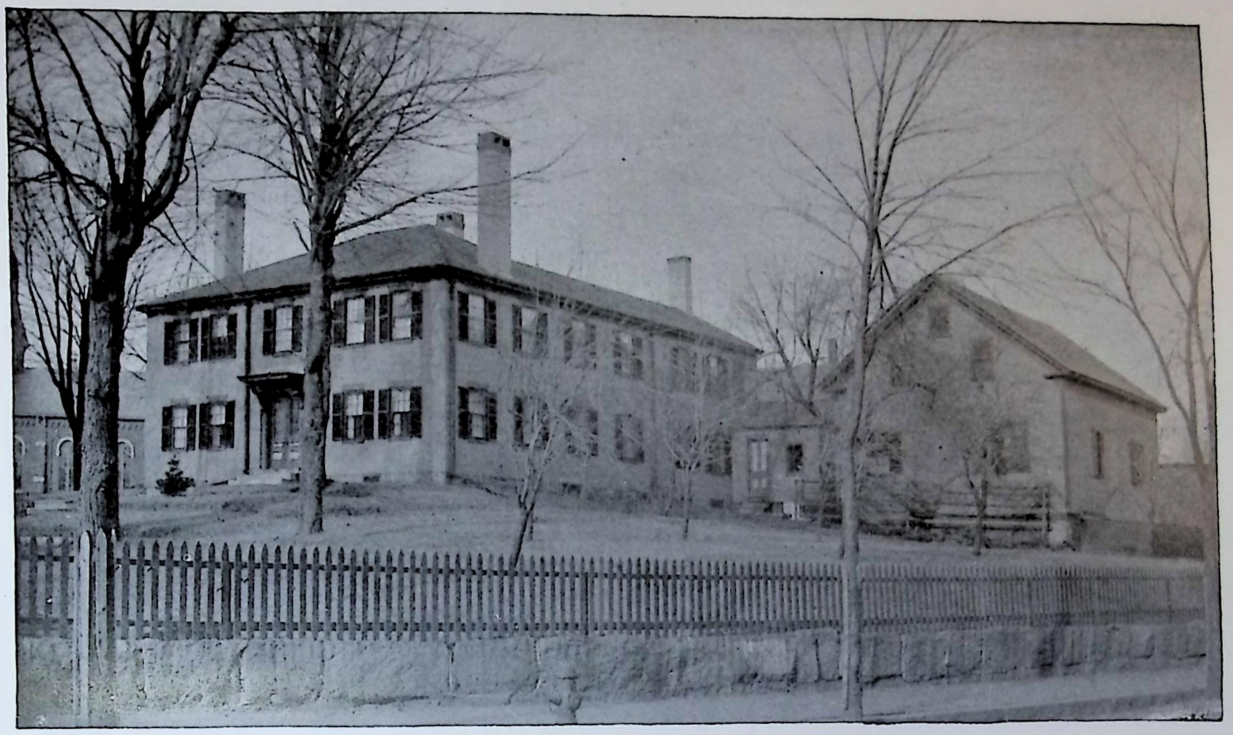
Near this is the picturesque house occupied by Mrs. A. L. Flood and her mother, Mrs. Miriam Mitchell, the date of which is not known exactly, but it was built by the grand uncle of Mrs. Mitchell's grandfather Tarbox and she has just passed her 87th birthday. The old Falker place is another relic of a by-gone time. The large and beautifully located home of Colonel F. W. Roberts is another, and the quaint homestead of R. H. Gay, whose mother was another Jordan, for the latter family built homes along the road to town. It was impossible to ascertain the dates of these, but at the foot of the hill on Pool street, opposite the drinking fountain is still another, built by Ichabod Jordan, grandfather of Mrs. Henry Huchinson and great grandfather of the "Gove Boys."

In the city proper are a number of old wooden houses, turned into tenements, but not retaining any features of the originals, which were once scattered over the lower part of the city, now covered by Ward Two.

The oldest brick dwelling standing is the large house, corner of Lincoln and Stone streets, owned by the Pepperell and occupied by Mr. George Gibbs. The date is not known but the fact that Parson Tracy, who preached at the Second Church in 1825 and just previous, lived in it, places it as older than the well known stately "Gould House" on Alfred street, which was built in 1830, by Charles Gould, father of the present Charles O. and the late Royal E. Gould. It has been occupied by that family ever since and is in a fine state of preservation.

When it was erected, Mr. Gould's acquaintances laughed at him for building so far out in the country and his wife received the condolences of her friends, for the loneliness of her new home.

The Deering offices on Spring's Island have rescued the Capt. Seth Spring mansion from tenement oblivion. When Gen. Lafayette visited Saco in 1825, this was one of the fin-



RESIDENCE OF MR. GEORGE GIBBS.

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THE OLD BIDDEFORD HOUSE—ONE OF THE FIRST BRICK BUILDINGS ERECTED IN BIDDEFORD.

LAFAYETTE HOUSE.

est homes in town and the famous General was entertained there.

On the river road, one home of note is that known for many yeas as the "Coffin House." It stands on a rise of ground, just above the Goodwin's Mills road.

Many have inquired the date of the building of "Hotel Thacher," formerly the "Biddeford House." This old landmark was erected in 1841. The ground where it stands was a swampy place and piles were driven to support the foundation. The builder was William Haley, grandfather of John Haley of Saco, who lived on the lower end of the present Crescent street and the first landlord was a man named Thorpe.

Dr. Aaron Porter built the so-called old "Maxwell" house on Water street in 1773. It was then a two story house. James Maxwell remodelled it and also built the three connecting houses running up High street, giving each son a home as he married.

Capt. Israel Laselle built the old Ward house in Ferry Lane still standing, which was used as a fort.

Saco has some fine old residences erected during the period about 1800, for at that time, it was the larger town and much more wealthy. The Cutts home on Factory Island, the old Capt. Jordan house on Storer street, the house now the Colonial theatre, the Thornton Dormitory, built in 1802 by Joseph Leland and occupied so long by Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Hamilton and the house on Middle street owned by Mrs. McArthur are among them.

Much has been told of Vines, of the Jordans, Fletchers, Haleys and many other notable families. The name Tarbox dates back to our earliest settlements and we are told that the family was Norman-French going over to England, like the Jordans, with William, the Conqueror. It was originally Tarbeau and our name Tarbox comes from that. The men of that name have been fine settlers, fine colonials and fine modern citizens.

The English were in the majority among those early settlers but the adventurous and clever Irish also were represented. The Haleys, Gibbens, Rogers, Patrick Googins and Capt. Lane, once commander of Fort Mary were among these. The Gilpatricks or Kilpatricks as they then spelled the name came here from Wells in 1762 and the original Kilpatrick from Coleraine in Ireland much earlier.

There is a most interesting and romantic story of the Sullivans. James Sullivan, the famous lawyer came to Biddeford in 1769 from Berwick and opened a law office. His parents settled in Berwick, early in the 16th century. having emigrated from Limerick, Ireland. His father of gentle birth came over to this country, poor in purse and at first worked on the farm of the McIntires, Scotch people, at the old garrison house in York. One day he was asked if he could write a letter and he wrote that epistle in seven languages. He came of a line of fighting men famous in the Irish struggles; his grandfather was with the great Earl of Lucan at Limerick and "Master Sullivan" as he was called in Berwick, where he taught the classics for many years was much involved in the early plots of the old Pretender. The story in Berwick ran this way: "They say that he had four countesses to his grandmother and that his grandfathers were princes of Ireland." His father was banished to France and Master John was brought up in one of the great colleges in Paris and reared among the best Frenchmen of his time. He refused to marry according to his mother's wish and being mixed up in political plots came to this land an emigrant, marrying a pretty and good and clever peasant girl he met aboard the ship. His sons were Gen. John Sullivan, a lawyer and afterward one of Washington's generals and James, who came here in 1769.

James Sullivan worked hard, became a noted lawyer and later on a Judge. He laid out the town of Limerick and named it from Limerick, Ireland, the home of his family.

He cleared the land and spent the week days there, walking home on Saturday to spend the Sabbath with his family in his home in Biddeford. The story goes, that his father visited him here once and that they walked out to see the falls of the Saco. An old Irishwoman had lately come over with her grandchildren. She was said to be a hundred years old and of a wonderful memory and they stopped to see the woman. She came out of the house and fell upon her knees before the old man.

"My God! 'Tis the young Prince of Ardea," she said. "I mind me well of your lady mother sir; 'twas in Derry I was born, but I lived a year in Ardea and yourself was a pretty boy, busy wid yer courtin!" The old man was much moved. "Let us go James! This will break my heart!" But he gave her his blessing and all that was in his purse. Let the Sullivans look well to their ways for they come of good stock. Sullivan street was named for this same James, the lawyer and he lived in the house now standing at the corner of Hill and Water streets.

Other prominent citizens have been mentioned in this story and the list might be continued indefinitely, for we have had some proper men here, from the dashing Vines to the public spirited and generous Robert McArthur and we cannot count them all.

CHAPTER SIX

First Steam Rail Road

During the years between 1840 and 1855 the town constantly increased in population and wealth and while many interesting matters came up and much took place, no one has written the history of Biddeford since that time, as was done by several writers previously.

The first great improvement during that period was the building of the first railroad to pass through the town. This was the old Portland, Saco and Portsmouth road for which the preliminary survey was made in 1840. During the next two years the road was laid out and constructed and in 1842, was declared open for travel and trains were run between Portland and Portsmouth. This is now a part of the Eastern Division of the Boston and Maine.

At that time, one could not travel all the way from Biddeford to Boston by rail, but beyond Portsmouth the old stage coaches were still used. This railroad was later extended to Boston and became the Eastern Railroad. The Boston and Maine road on the other hand, for many years was only built from Boston through Lawrence and Dover to North Berwick and by virtue of a lease or some such arrangement ran its trains over the old Portland, Saco and Portsmouth Railroad from that junction to Portland.

In 1874 the Boston and Maine built an extension from North Berwick to Portland running near to Wells Beach, passing through Kennebunk Village and through the thickly populated portions of Biddeford and Saco. Old Orchard was the objective point evidently and the line passed near to the shore, as far as Pine Point, then on through Scarboro to Portland. This extension was a great factor in building up Old Orchard Beach, Grand Beach and in fact the entire shore between the Saco River and Pine Point. Previous to this, passengers for Old Orchard stopped at the old Saco depot far out on North street and were driven to the then exclusive resort, in four horse coaches.

Then came the merger of the two roads in the Eastern and Western Divisions of the Boston and Maine Railroad and its recent history is well known to all.

For 28 years a street railway has been in operation in Biddeford. The Biddeford and Saco Horse Railroad ran its first cars over the line, which then began at King's Corner, July 9, 1888. The cars ran to Old Orchard in the summer and had a fine patronage but during the first few years, when the bad snow storms of winter blocked the road and filled the

streets, an omnibus called "the herdic" holding possibly eight or 10 people passed between the two cities. The road was electrified in 1892 and was operated summer and winter and the loop or extension up Alfred street to Five Points and thence by Elm street to Main added much to the convenience of the citizens and caused a decided growth of the city in that direction.

Today, the Atlantic Shore system of trolley lines enters the City square and in Saco an interurban line runs to Portland connecting with the Biddeford and Saco road, giving us much better facilities and uninterrupted travel by electric cars is possible from New York to Portland and far down into the state. This is the evolution from Joseph Barnard's light mail wagons in 1790 and the four horse coaches of Josiah Paine, which ran through this town from Portland about 1800.

Of course the new railroad in 1842 was a great object of pride to towns on its line and Biddeford rapidly forged to the front in size. Other matters of interest kept coming up and the Mexican Question, then as now was becoming more and more imperative, as daring pioneers from the southern and southwestern states flocked into the Texas country, then debatable ground and fighting for independence. Matters came to a head in President Polk's administration and the "Mexican War" followed lasting through 1846 and 1847, a treaty being signed Feb. 2nd, 1848.

The New England States opposed the war like the other Whig states and so it was not at all popular in Maine. A few men enlisted from the two towns but little interest was felt, although by the war, the United States gained much territory and Texas became a state.

The discovery of gold in 1848 following our acquisition of California caused a great wave of excitement all over the land and a few "Forty-Niners" as they were called went from this section to seek their fortunes in the new Eldorado.

On looking up the history of the local press, for the last 80 years, much interesting matter has been unearthed and it is surprising to know of the journalistic enterprises that have started during that time. At one point, in the investigation, it looked as if, for a long period, every man, with a small amount of cash or a large amount of credit, who had literary or political aspirations, either bought out some existing publication or launched one, entirely new.

The oldest paper, of which any account can be found is the Maine Palladium. The first number was published March 15, 1826, the editor was Alexander Putnam and the office was in the brick block, next to the stone store occupied by Casseboom and Thompson on Main street, Saco. It was not revealed how long this paper was published, but it was of the old style, with a Poet's Corner, no headlines and no sporting page.

Then came the old Maine Democrat, first published in Saco, its first issue dated July 30, 1829, editor William J. Condon and the first home was in Moody's Block, 3 Main street. Among the advertisements in this was that of the "Maine State Lottery," with a long list of prizes and it seems these were perfectly legal affairs. Later John Condon doubtless son of William edited the paper.

The Democrat passed through various hands, always a weekly paper, was the property sometime of Alpheus Hanscom and after 38 years of life in Saco was purchased and brought to Biddeford by Hon. Charles A. Shaw a cousin of Jere G. Shaw and in 1865-66, Democratic Mayor of the city. Charles Shaw had built a large wooden block, on the site of the present Shaw's block and the end nearest Jefferson street was four stories in height, the remainder of the structure having three stories. The lower floor was occupied by stores, the second by offices and the third by a hall, with a theatre stage and balcony. In the two upper stories of the western end, Shaw installed offices, press room and composing room of the Democrat and his

new venture the Daily Evening Times, the first daily paper published in either city. Edward S. Morris came here from Portland to edit these papers and Marcus A. Watson who was a printer of long experience was foreman. Mr. Shaw tired of his venture and it was then ex-Governor E. K. Smart came into possession of the Democrat for a very short time but it soon passed into the hands of Mark Watson who revived the Times and the first number under his reign was issued April 13, 1872 and the offices were in a wooden block called "Printer's Exchange," which stood, where the Savings Bank Building now is, Shaw's Block having been burned. He continued the Democrat as a weekly and the firm name was Marcus Watson and Sons. George K. Shaw edited the Democrat at that time. They disposed of the Times to Andrew J. Small and it passed into his hands, July 18, 1876. On Mr. Small's decease, the Times became the property of his sisters and the late Miss Josephine Small conducted the paper with William Raney editor for a time and A. L. T. Cummings as her assistant. John Haley was also connected with this publication and Charles S. Hamilton did some editorial work. Miss Small later sold to Frank Winch of Saco and he to William A. Roberts and the latter finally discontinued the paper in the late nineties. The Maine Democrat was sold by Watson to William S. Noyes and Co. in 1876 and was published in a building in Saco where the York Institute now stands. The year of the Democrat's demise could not be found.

To return to the older time, another early publication was the York County Herald, a weekly, with the names S. and A. C. Webster as editors and proprietors and Vol. I, No 1, was issued April 7, 1838, in an office over the Manufacturers Bank, which stood around the corner from Main on Storer street, Saco. The publication ceased temporarily in 1841, with the close of the third volume and was not again started.

Another old paper was the "Weekly Gazette" again a Saco project and it was launched Jan. 6, 1858 by Charles H. Granger and Marcus Watson. A sub head states, that it was "Neutral; Devoted to State and General News, Literature, Science, Morality, the Markets, Mechanics, Agriculture and Amusement." Some scope for a four page paper of small size and after several years versatility killed it.

February 7, 1845, Noyes and Cowan began the publication of the Union, one parent of the Biddeford Journal of today. It was a weekly paper, about the size of the present Journal with small type and no headlines, like all papers of past years. The office was in Saco and Mr. Noyes was the father of William S. Noyes, while L. O. Cowan was the father of Miss Fannie and grandfather of Arthur Cowan. An editorial in December of the same year takes up our proposed "Purchase of the Californias" and states that Slidell, our minister to Mexico, was authorized by the government in Washington to carry on negotiations. He was empowered to offer a sum from $10,000,000 to $15,000,000 for the territory. Daniel Somes was Mayor in 1855 and about that time being politically inclined, he came into the journalistic field with a paper called the Eastern Journal, which in 1856 he sold to Noyes and Cowan of the Union and the two were united under the title of "Union and Eastern Journal" and Mr. Noyes retired, one Philbrick coming into the firm. The offices for this paper of the long name were in the old Central Block, which stood on the present site of the City building in Biddeford. This block was burned March 2nd, 1856 and the paper had to find another home. Somewhere about 1864, the Butlers, father and son, purchased the paper, after the decease of Lewis O. Cowan and in 1868, John E. Butler, the son was sole proprietor and his father, Oliver Butler started a paper called the Advance. Butler had shortened the name to "Union and Journal," which was still a weekly and late in the seven-

JOURNAL BUILDING, CITY SQUARE, ERECTED 1906.

ties sold out to George A. Hobbs, who only retained it for a year or two.

Now came a decided change in its name and fortunes. On July 1st, 1880, it was purchased by the brothers, William and Charles H. Prescott and the name changed to the Biddeford Journal, which it bears today. William Prescott did not remain long and C. H. Prescott became sole proprietor and on Jan. 1st, 1884, the new daily came out, with the weekly edition retained. Since 1880, this paper has had several homes. a wooden building on Main street next the Masonic building, the Savings Bank building, the Quimby and Sweetsir block and the present fine Journal Block on Adams street. The paper has always been Republican in politics and has represented that party in this town and county.

In 1869 a new weekly paper called the York County Independent was started in Saco by Wm. S. Noyes and Co., and this was continued for several years but merged in the Democrat in 1876. Noyes also published the Evening Post in 1877. During that same year, the National Centennial Year, two other new papers came into being. On March 6, 1876, Colonel F. W. Roberts got out a small sheet called the Daily Chronicle. A month later he enlarged it, but did not long continue its publication and the same year Marcus Watson and son brought out August 1st, the first number of the Daily Evening Star. At the head of the editorial columns was the name of the Presidential Candidate and strange enough it was that of Rutherford B. Hayes. It was the year of a presidential election, which accounts for the big crop of new papers. Why Mark Watson, an old line Democrat for so many years had this change of heart the writer cannot say.

It seemed strange, for just previous to the Civil War, Watson published in the Crytsal Arcade, the Eastern Herald, a red hot Breckinridge paper of such coppery tendencies, that a man said the other day, a crowd fairly mobbed the office. Times change and we change with them.

Then there was a paper for a short time edited by J. Wilkinson called the Saco Republican financed probably, by somebody with political aspirations and Roberts' Observer, a short lived journal. In the early eighties John Hanscom published the Sentinel for a few years but in 1887 or 1888, a few good Democrats of the two cities formed a syndicate, purchased the Sentinel and the Standard came into being. Walter Page managed the paper and the office and various newspaper men available, edited it, each for a short time, among them P. W. McIntyre, one of the most brilliant writers the state has ever known. He was for a long time connected with Portland papers and one of his greatest feats was the hot political controversy between the Argus and Press, when he wrote scathing articles for one and replied to them in equally fiery and sarcastic style in the other. As a literary critic and essayist he was equally good and his knowledge of the classics and the early Victorian writers was a great delight to him and to his admirers.

The Biddeford Record is the latest entry into the newspaper field in Biddeford. It began its career on March 25, 1895 and consequently has very recently attained its legal majority. John W. Robinson and George L. Sands both former city editors of the Journal, bought out the good will and remains of the Standard and began the work of running a Democratic daily. The first office of the paper was in the wooden block, next to the Masonic building and a few years since, The Record moved into its present quarters on the other side of the street.

John W. Robinson still edits the paper but his partner, George L. Sands, a brilliant writer and journalist passed away some years since.

Saco has a weekly paper, the Saco News gotten out in connection with a sister paper at Old Orchard and owned by Judge Ferris of Old Or-

chard.

Will H. Watson long known as a clever writer and expert printer published for 20 years a weekly or monthly paper called Watson's Illuminator, filled with all kinds of interesting matter, much of it original with him. It had more than a local reputation selling well on trains and newstands throughout New England.

Other papers probably came into being temporarily but no record of them is found. Besides the men previously mentioned many young men received their early training on these papers; A. L. T. Cummings, now in another field, but considered one of the most reliable of correspondents, holding for a long time, after leaving here an important position on the Boston Herald; George B. Goodwin, a clever and witty writer, who was at different times doing editorial work on the Bangor Commercial, Boston Post and New York Herald and at one time editing a daily in Texas; Fred Mason, who with his jokes and breaks made many women mad when he adorned the local chair, of more than one paper here and now a newspaper man of mark. These and countless others make up the list, who have helped to render our papers valued visitors to the homes of this city.

Someone has said conducting a newspaper is easy work, start one and your readers will tell you just how to run it.

The evolution of the Fire Department, from the days of the Bucket Brigade, when every house holder had a couple of leather fire buckets, which he was expected to seize and run with when an alarm was given, to the present efficient trained men and the latest equipment would fill a volume.

The first record of any fire company in this city is of the old Pioneers in 1848. The first meeting for choice of officers was Sept. 15th of that year, when James Smith, Jr., father of Frank J. Smith, was president and General G. H. Warren, chairman. No list of members of that time is found.

The first big fire attended by this company was on Factory Island, on the York, Dec. 21, 1848. The foreman was James L. Lombard and the company made a good record. The bell on the Washington street school building, then new, was rung for fire alarms, but previous to March 1851, the firemen had no key and must burst in the door to ring the bell. All the men in town joined, either as active or honorary members and as it was a volunteer company, the financial support came from the public and not from the town treasury.

In 1852 new uniforms were purchased and the red flannel shirts certainly were most striking and becoming. Esreff H. Banks, B. E. Cutter and Rufus Small were members of a committee to buy the uniforms.

The Fourth of July came on Sunday that year and on the Fifth, the celebration occurred, the firemen being the leading feature of the parade, after which there was an oration by R. M. Chapman in the White Church.

In August 1854, the Pioneers held high carnival. Two fire companies, the Bears from Norway and another company from Belfast were guests of the local firemen and the party lasted for two days. There was a parade and firemen's muster, a ball in the evening and the second day was given up to a visit to the Pool and a monster clam bake.

In 1855, when the first city officers were chosen under the new charter, the appointment of William Thompson, agent of the Water Power as Chief Engineer caused a great disturbance, the members deeming it a political dodge and the company promptly disbanded. Thompson called for volunteers, for a new company, which was immediately formed and called the Triumph and it took possession of the old apparatus. Central hall a large building on the site tral hall a large building on the site this time, and while the Triumph was the only company the old members of the Pioneers worked with a will to put out the fire. Eben

Simpson was nearly killed on this occasion, but the fire did much to bring about better feeling and the Second Pioneer company was formed in 1859, Charles Whitney, foreman, Charles O. Gould, clerk.

June 2nd, 1859, the new Pioneer machine arrived and the event was made an occasion for quite a celebration. The Triumph company headed by the Saco Cornet band, R. M. Hoobs, leader, escorted the Pioneer crew to the station and back, with the new engine. Many of the members of both companies enlisted and were in the war of 1861. About 1870, there was much rivalry between the companies and politics entered into this department, as it had into others and finally the old hand tubs went out, the new steamers came in and volunteer fire companies were a thing of the past. There was an engine house on Washington street, one on Stone street, behind Quimby and Sweetsir's block and a hook and ladder company, the Conqueror, on Main street, just above the McArthur library, in the early seventies.

The new companies, both with homes on Washington street were the Eben Simpson, named for a long time Fire Chief and the Richard Vines named for our friend of 1616. These are in commission today with Steamer No. 3, Chemical No. 1 and the Welcome Hook and Ladder company, familiarly known to the boys, as the "Hooks." In the old days, when the High school was on Washington street and the hand tubs composed the department, the High school boys gladly welcomed the rush of firemen into the entry and up the stairs and the clangor of the fire bell was a cheerful interuption. It was a brave and determined principal who could hold the boys, for it was away to "run with the machine" for many of them and they were pretty evenly divided between the Pioneer and the Triumph.

System, efficiency and equipment have robbed the department of much excitement and romance but results count, as in everything.

There was a Bucket Brigade in Saco and the first very big fire, York Mill No. 1, on Feb. 21st, 1830 showed its limitations. The fire was on Sunday and steam down, in the mill, so the corporation force pumps could not be used. Then gradually hand engines came in and in 1849, there were three companies, the Deluge, Tigers and Niagara. The Tigers disbanded in 1859, their last big fire being in a steam mill, in the ship yard. In 1862, the other two companies reorganized, the Niagara remaining in service till 1871. The original company of this name organized in 1848 had for officers Tracy Hewes, foreman, assistant foreman, Oren Edwards, clerk and treasurer, F. O. Staples. There were over 170 members and a list of the names would be a fair directory of Saco at that time..

First steam fire engine in our sister city, was the "Saco," which arrived in August 1864 and in 1871, the first Governor Fairfield was purchased when the Niagara went out of service.

CHAPTER SEVEN

Charter and City Government

In the early fifties, the inhabitants of this flourishing town began to agitate the subject of a city charter, a majority of the people longing for municipal honors and responsibilities. In 1855, 61 years ago, this very September, Biddeford received its charter and became an incorporated city and has long been the fourth in size in the state, the others being in order, Portland, Bangor and Lewiston. The first Mayor was Daniel E. Somes, a Republican and he served for 1856 and 57. James Andrews was the second to hold that office, also a Republican. In 1858-1859 Cyrus Gordon, a sterling Democrat presided over municipal affairs and it was during his incumbency, that the first City building was begun and nearly completed, though it was not dedicated until July 4th, 1860, when Jonathan Tuck was Mayor.

Twenty-seven men have held this

office, many of them serving two terms and several being nominated and elected two or three different times. The present incumbent is the Hon. Leopold A. Girard, who was elected by the Democrats in March 1916.

The old City building was destroyed by fire on the night of December 31st 1894 and it was certainly a lurid passing out of the old year, for Biddeford. One of the notable sights that many recall was the appearance of the ruined building during that New Year's Sunday, 1895. The entire Main street facade was a sheet of ice, where torrents of water had frozen as soon as striking the front. All through the bitterly cold night, the engines were playing and smoke had so mingled with the water, that colors in the ice varied from pale yellow, through all shades of brown and gray. It was a sight long to be remembered, by those who witnessed it and cast a gloom over the city.

But during the year, the present City building arose Phoenix-like from the ashes of the old one, much larger and with some improvements. Many of the offices were placed in the third story and a large "Opera House" was added to take the place of the old City hall. Financially and in other ways, this last has doubtless been of increased value, to the city, but there is no large hall, with adequate floor space, for the big semi-official functions, that occur in every municipality.

During the years just previous to 1861, there had been much agitation of the slavery question. This was no longer sectional but widespread and Maine followed her stepmother Massachusetts in her sentiments and decided stand against it. There was no apathy concerning the issues as at the time of the war of 1812 or the Mexican War. When Fort Sumter was fired upon and President Lincoln's call for troops came, Maine was ready and eager to send her quota of hardy, patriotic men, who felt no matter what their political faith might be, that the Union of States must be preserved. Biddeford and Saco came to the front and did their share in this great work and the record left is a most creditable one.

The following figures have been obtained: The enlistments in Biddeford, including the naval service was 582 and in Saco 371.

These numbers represent sometimes more than one reenlistment, that is, often a man's term of service ending, he again entered the army.

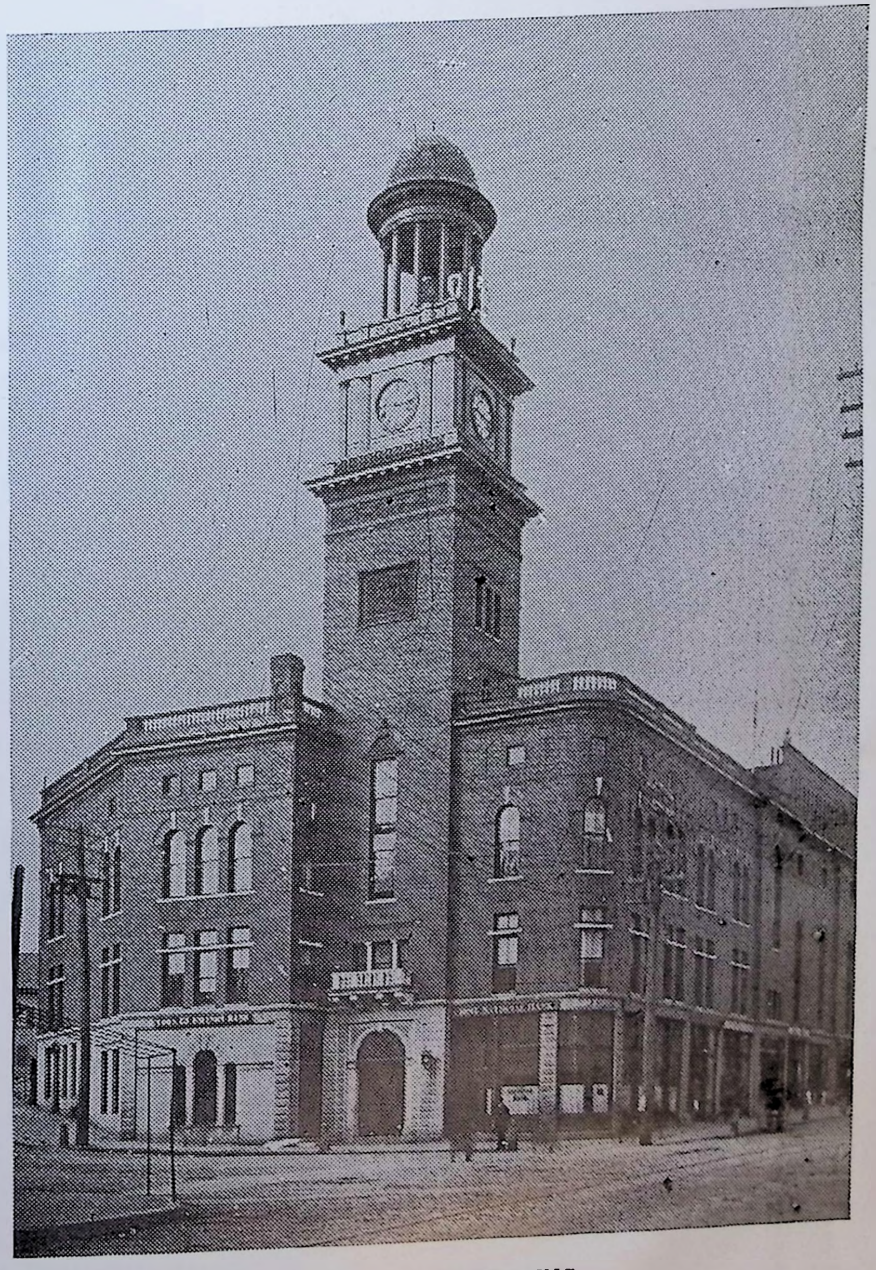
A familiar face on Biddeford streets is a veteran of the Civil War, James F. Tarr, one of the few company officers left, who went from Biddeford and Saco. He was in Company A, First Maine Regiment and when the men returned from the first enlistment, which was for only three months, they went out again in the Tenth Maine and some of them later in the Twenty-Ninth. Mr. Tarr became a sergeant and was wounded three times.

John Haley of Saco has an interesting souvenir of the struggle and is full of reminiscences. His "Diary of the War" is a volume of 540 pages, the size of a square large letter sheet and is printed by himself with a pen. He estimates that there are over 1,240,000 words in it and it is an account of his experiences and what he saw, enlivened by his own comments.

Andrew Mason, well known to the older citizens had a most interesting war experience and was a raconteur to whom it was a pleasure to listen. He was in the 33rd Massachusetts and had a fine record.

Right here an interesting story may be told of another former Biddeford man, now of New York and that is O. F. Page, formerly paymaster on the Pepperell and afterward an officer in the Biddeford Savings bank. He was a Maine boy but enlisted in a Massachusetts regiment, when he was not quite 18.

Fifteen years ago, he was travelling in Egypt and was at Assouan, as far up the Nile as tourists usually go. Sitting on a hotel piazza, one morning, he observed a man about his own age coming up the steps. This



NEW CITY BUILDING.
Erected in 1895 on Site of the Building Destroyed by Fire.

man happened to seat himself next to Mr. Page and they fell into conversation. They soon found out they were Americans, and that both wore the Grand Army button. It developed gradually that both were in the same Massachusetts regiment, the same company and both wounded in the Second Battle of Bull Run. They both lay on the battle field several days, succored only by Confederates and both were taken prisoners. Until this encounter, they had never met since captured. Verily truth is stranger than fiction.

In the spring of 1898 after much muttering of diplomatic thunder came the unfortunate and tragic destruction of the U. S. battleship "Maine," in the harbor of Havana and this precipitated the war with Spain, over the treatment of Cuba. The local militia, a fine company long known as the "Biddeford Light Infantry," Capt. E. S. Gowen commanding, answered the call for men and a majority volunteered to do service against Spain. They went South, suffered more from disease and climate than anything else, performed the part given them honorably and then came marching home again, welcomed back by everybody. It was not their fault, that they were not with Roosevelt and the Rough Riders at San Juan Hill or with Dewey in Manila Bay and there was not glory enough to go around.

Much stress has been laid upon men of the earlier days of this town. During the last 40 or 50 years there have been many men prominent in the city. Only a few additional names can be mentioned of those who have passed into the Great Beyond. Connected with manufacturing interests were Hon. William P. Haines long time agent of the Pepperell Mills, Hon. Augustine Haines of the Laconia, James G. Garland, James P. McMillan, John S. Burnham, James G. Brackett, R. M. Hobbs and Robert McArthur. The brothers, James, Leonard and Ira Andrews, Woodbury Gooch, Joseph Gooch, Timothy Shaw, Jr., Hon. Charles A. Shaw, James R. Clark, Abel L. Jellerson, George O. Burnham, Charles Hardy, Thomas Cole, Captains Nehemiah, William and Waldo Hill, Edward W. Staples, Orrin H. Staples and E. E. Clark were business men of high standing. In professional circles Rev. Charles Tenney and Rev. J. D. Emerson are recalled by all and among teachers, Moses Haines, Thomas H. Emery, Edward Parker, Jr., Edward S. Morris, Royal E. Gould and Harry J. Tatterson were identified with the public schools.

The bar has had men of far more than local reputation such as Hon. John M. Goodwin, John Q. Adams, Wilbur Lunt, Benj. F. Hamilton, Timothy Hubbard, C. S. Hamilton and G. N. Weymouth.

Dr. Horace Bacon, his brother Dr. Alvin Bacon, Dr. James Sawyer, Dr. Francis G. Warren and Dr. John Lord were prominent not only in their profession but in other ways as citizens and the list might be continued indefinitely.

The great artery, that runs through the most vital part of this community is the Saco River, the theme of song and story since the days of Champlain in 1606. Rising in the "White Hills" which were objects of veneration to the aborigines, this "fair and goodly stream" of the early settlers finds its winding way, through Conway meadows and by Fryeburg's pleasant fields down, down through the county towns, receiving the Ossipees in its embrace, until at Hollis and Buxton it pours through the gorge and sweeps on to Biddeford, Saco and the islands, in its splendid journey to the sea. Coming up the river, there are several places, where looking ahead from a boat, one sees only the irregular banks, clothed with evergreen, oak and birch trees and it is not difficult to reconstruct the scene for the early voyager. A fairer, more beautiful reason for a city cannot be imagined. By moonlight, at sunset or at midday, the scene is equally beautiful and romantic until rounding the last bend, the clustered spires of the churches and the massive walls of

the great mills come into view and the homes of two cities rise on either hand. That is the finest and best approach to our thriving town and a sight that has delighted the eyes of many tourists and pleasure seekers, this past summer.

The last 15 years of our municipal life is too recent to be history, save in the making. There has been a steady increase in numbers and prosperity and today, to speak, in the Western manner, we claim a population of 20,000. Literally viewed in the cold light of fact it is a little over 18,500.

Much money has been spent on streets and other civic improvements. New business blocks have been erected and private enterprise is doing something all the time to add to our valuation. We have a fine public library and reading rooms, partly supported by the city, but built, equipped and endowed through the generosity of the late Robert McArthur and many others.

Like the Fourth of July orator, "we point with pride," to our Post Office, and our Central Fire Station that have done so much to improve Washington street; to our splendid water supply, our two hospitals and other improvements.

Labor troubles are little felt and little known. When the great mill gates are opened at noon and at night and the work shops are emptied, thousands of orderly, well dressed men and women crowd the streets and pass to their homes in all parts of the city. Look at the picture at 6 o'clock tonight; comfort, peace, prosperity, their evidences are everywhere and there, as the sun sets send your thoughts back to that other September day and watch the little vessel sailing up the bay to Winter Harbor freighted with stout hearts and high hopes. Who can tell what was Vines' vision of the future of this fair enticing land?

Honor to him, to his band of 32 gallant men and their long line of descendants, some of whom are living in our midst today.

Our town was what her people made it in 1616, in 1630, in 1775, in 1812, in 1861 and in 1916. She can never rise above her inhabitants and a tremendous duty and rich opportunity lie with us and ours.

THE END.

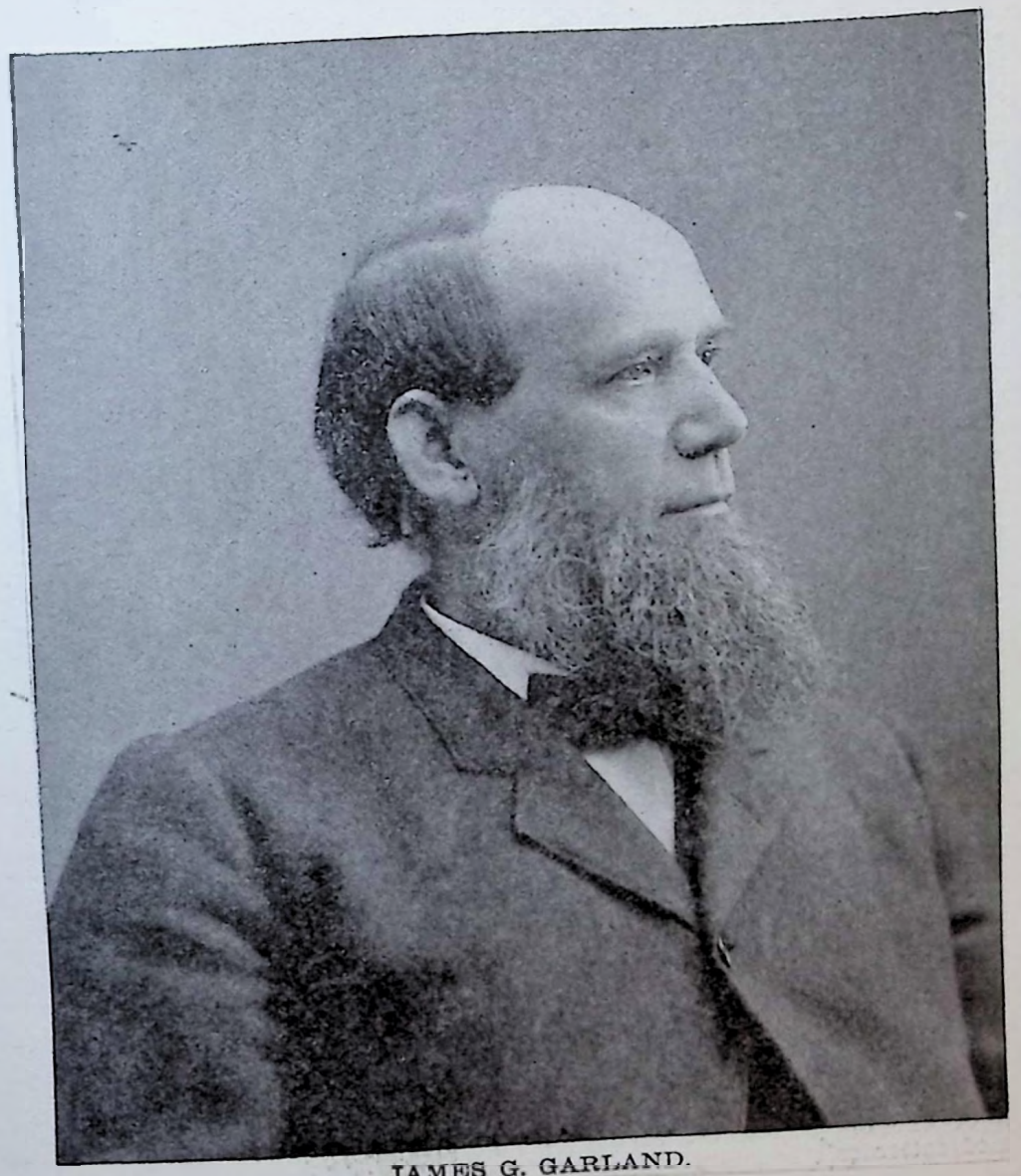
CREDIT FOR VALUABLE AID

The writer desires to give credit for many dates and much information, to Folsom's "History of Saco and Biddeford" published in 1830; to Mr. Daniel E. Owen's "Old Times in Saco;" to the Jordan Family History; the New England Historical and Genealogical Register and other sources. Mr. John Haley a descendant of Thomas Haley, one of the very early settlers and the librarian of the Dyer Library in Saco, has a great store of valuable information, which he generously gives to the inquirer and Mr. Frank C. Deering of Saco is a well known mine of local history filled with dates and documents. The City Clerk, Mr. Thomas Locke and other individuals have been very helpful and the result is here.

History is not a matter of original work but of patient compilation and even such a fragmentary account as the foregoing is only possible through much searching among often conflicting records. The York Institute is full of interesting documents and other matter, such as plans of the Pool road in 1830 and a plan of Saco and Biddeford streets with homes and names of the occupants in 1835 made by the late James G. Garland.

SIMON NEWCOMB'S RESIDENCE.

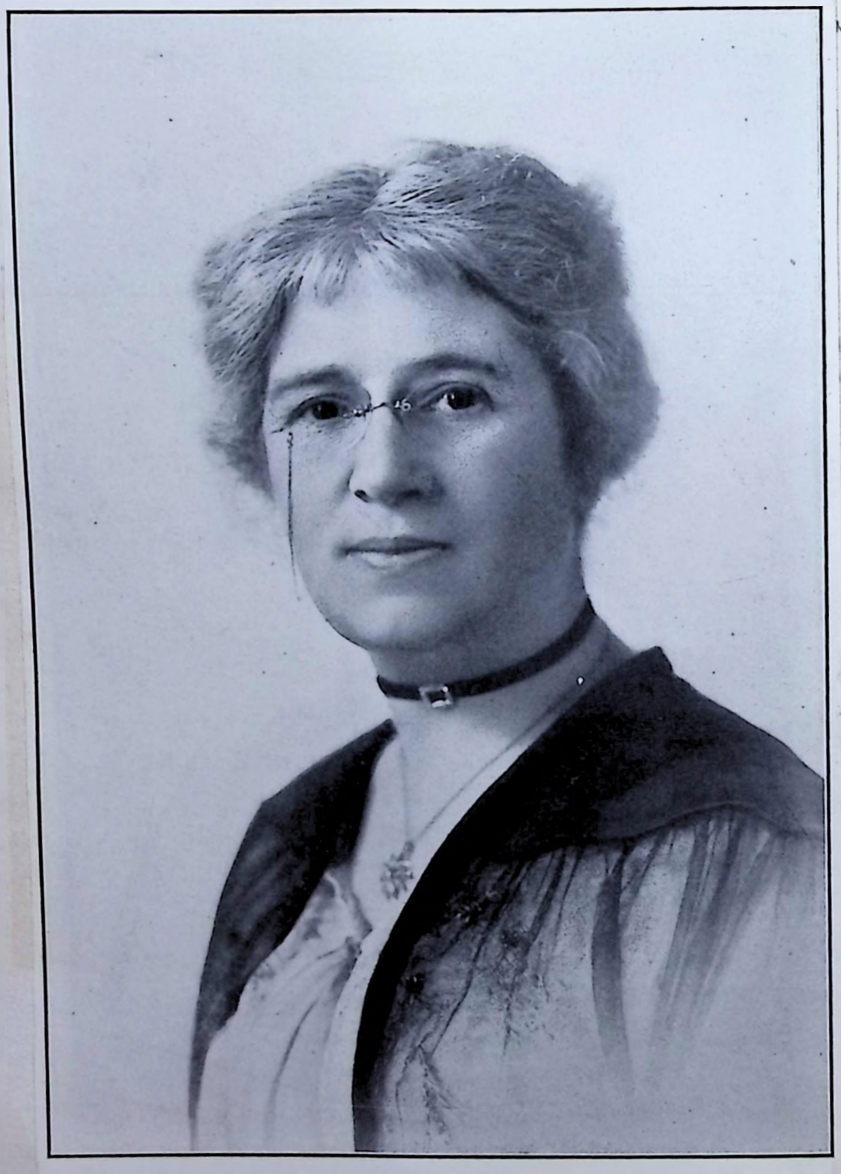
JAMES G. GARLAND'S RESIDENCE.



JAMES G. GARLAND.

Littlefield House Saco

Hon. H. A. WEYMOUTH



MRS. FREDERICK PARKER ABBOTT
PRESIDENT

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MRS. FREDERICK P. ABBOTT, PRESIDENT OF THE MAINE FEDERATION OF WOMEN'S CLUBS, WHO URGES THAT WOMEN DO ALL THEY CAN TO HELP THE BELGIANS.

SACO, Jan. 9.—Mrs. Frederick P. Abbott, president of the Maine Federation of Women's Clubs, offers to the student of human nature an interesting study, for not only is this talented leader of 5000 Maine women a naturalist and an out-of-door woman, but she is first of all a home maker and essentially feminine.

Mrs. Abbott's home is a typical Maine home, overlooking the Saco, and from the piazza is to be seen in the distance the "Mill City," Biddeford, but the busy hum of factories seems never to reach this quiet and restful abode in which reside Mrs. Abbott and her husband, Frederick P. Abbott. The river flows peacefully by and Mrs. Abbott's graceful canoe floats idly and temptingly near.

"The call for funds and clothing for Belgium is a great opportunity for us to assist this stricken country," said Mrs. Abbott, "and I believe this work is among the most important women have to do today; yes, I believe this call is the most imperative, the most insistent, the clearest and most imperative call to duty, for the women of today.

"When I think of the suffering there, of the little children and the aged men and women who are without food, while we are so well cared for, I feel that we cannot be quick enough nor can we do too much to help these people in their hour of trial."

Mrs. Abbott was born in Canada, and she is a descendant of the Governor Bradford family. She is intensely interested in New England, and especially in Maine. She is broad-minded and far-seeing, and her work as president of the Maine Federation of Women's Clubs has been much commented upon in other States.

Mrs. Abbott attended the General Federation of Women's Clubs biennial in Chicago last June.

In the summer Mrs. Abbott spends much time in her canoe, reading her favorite authors, and here, too, she has dreamed many of the dreams which have materialized in the work done by the organization which she heads.

Flowers and birds she understands as she understands her own thoughts, and she is considered an authority on bird lore. In an old apple tree, near her Saco home, come the birds regularly, for there are drinking fountains and cups, while crumbs are generously distributed each day.

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J. E. CUMMINGS DECORATED BY ENGLISH KING

Oct 24. 1913

The many friends of Rev. John E. Cummings of Saco will read with interest and pleasure the subjoined story of an honor that has come to the Saco man for valuable service he has performed in Burma in the cause of religion and education. The honor is a decoration from the king of England in recognition of the services performed by the American missionary in one of the king's greater eastern colonial possessions. The story, as published in the Portland Press is as follows:

A recent issue of an English government publication in Rangoon, India, containing a list of titles conferred and medals presented as birthday honors from the king of England, is of special interest to Maine and to Baptists throughout the United States.

Two of the honors went to Burma and one of them, a Kaiser-i-Hind medal, was presented to Rev. Dr. John E. Cummings of Saco, who has been a Baptist missionary in Burma 26 years and is in charge of the missions district of Henzada. The reason of his recognition by the king is thus set forth in the government official publication:

"The Rev. John Ernest Cummings, D. D., American Baptist missionary. Dr. Cummings came to Burma as a missionary in December, 1887. During the 26 years that have elapsed he has done conscientious and valuable work for education in the Henzada and Ma-ubin districts, in which he supervises four Anglo-vernacular and six vernacular schools, all of which are prosperous under his management. He is always ready to render assistance to government in educational matters, and has taken a useful part in the conference held from time to time in Burma. He served on the committee for the revision of vernacular readers, in which his knowledge of both the Burmese people and language, and of the theory and practice of education, proved of greatest value."

Only once before in the history of Baptist missions in Burma has such an honor been conferred upon a missionary there. In a letter to Dr. John W. Bowers of Portland, a boyhood friend and classmate, who last spring visited Henzada on his trip around the world, Dr. Cummings made this modest reference to the royal honor that has come to him:

"I have been much in touch with British officers here, so my work has not been done in a corner. Others just as worthy may have escaped notice. I have never worked for other reward than the satisfaction of work well done, and the approval of a good conscience. It rather takes it out of a man to be signaled out in this way."

The Kaiser-i-Hind medal is described as of solid silver, oval-shaped and surmounted by a crown. The observe bears a monogram G. R. I., (George Rex Imperator) George King Emperor. The medal is suspended by a blue ribbon from a silver clasp. On the reverse, around the edge, are the words: "For public service in India." In the center is an oval design of lotus blossoms, and on a scroll across the center "Kaiser-i-Hind."

Dr. Cummings is a son of John G. and Theodate Cummings of Saco. He was graduated from the old Saco high school (now succeeded by Thornton academy), from Colby college in 1884 and from Newton Theological institution in 1887. His wife, formerly Miss Dora Roberts, an alumnae of Vassar college, is a daughter of Rev. Dr. Roberts, who has just terminated a long and successful career as a missionary in India.

Only twice in the period of 26 years of his foreign missionary service has Dr. Cummings visited his native land. He and his family will sail for America next spring for a furlough of a year and a half, part of which time they will spend with his mother in Saco. In addition to his missionary work and school supervision, he has for some time been a director of Rangoon college. He is now serving as secretary in charge of arrangements for the Judson centennial celebrations in India, and has been invited to personally conduct to America the returning Judson tourist party, in the early spring.

DIALECT POEM REMINISCENT OF SACO BOY

Apr 1911

A. L. T. Cummings the Speaker at Free Baptist Club---Other Entertainers Heard.

The monthly meeting of the club at the Cutts avenue Free Baptist church, Saco, held Friday evening was one of the pleasantest occasions in the history of the organization. A programme of an instructive and entertaining character is prepared each month and J. W. Keefe, Charles A. Hill and Alexander Biggar, who were the committee for Friday evening's entertainment are to be congratulated on their success.

The principal speaker was A. L. T. Cummings of Portland, formerly of Saco. He delivered an address reminiscent of his boyhood days in his native city and the work of his early manhood there. He was engaged in newspaper work in the two cities, being connected for a long time with the Daily Evening Times and the Boston Herald as a correspondent. He continued this work for some years after he moved to Portland. Familiar names in Mr. Cummings' original poem will make it of lasting interest to his contemporaries in Saco. Mr. Cummings also recited several of Drummond's poems.

Mr. Selim Alkazin told a number of Oriental stories and entertained with a short lecture on Oriental subjects. He was extremely interesting and his part of the programme was highly enjoyed.

Mr. Frank Cram, organist, played several solo selections and Lloyd B. Fenderson sang a number of solos. The musical part of the evening's entertainment was excellent and enjoyable.

Mr. Cummings' original poem is so good that it is herewith printed entire, to wit:

DE OL' HOM' TOWN.

Was nice tak' trip on Saco, Maine,
Some tam for see ma frien'
W'at play wit' me w'en we's garcon—
Had plaintee sure fonne den.

Din't have no trolley car or bus
For tak' us home from town;
Walk mile ter school, noder mile back—
Don' never care sat down.

On winter tam we tak' bob-sled,
Haul leetle girl, maybe,
Leave her de brick house on Spring street
W'ere she's learn A, B, C.

'Fore we's go dere we tak' few slide
Smit's hill, across de track,
Ronne down on tan'ry pond, perhap',
If ice don' mak' de crack.

W'en lesson done we slide some more,
Go brick-yard pond for skate,
Or help de iceman on reever
Push cake—den go hom' late:

Get scold, maybe, for wet de foot,
An' w'en we's done de sup'
Mus' grease de boot wit' mutton tal'
An' hang wet stockin' up.

On summer dere's so moche for do,
Have sport mos' every day;
Sail raf', go swim, ketch pickereel
An' help for rak' de hay.

De reever den she's awful wide
Dis side w'ere beeg log stay,
But plaintee feller swim way cross
An' dive boom on de way.

'Fore small boy he was learn tak' stroke
He's ketch good hol' de log,
Kick wit' hees foot, mak' 'em go fas',
Jes lak leetle bull-frog.

While he do dat maybe hees chum,
Behin' de tree on shore,
Was tie hees shirt on seex hard knot—
An' try for tie some more.

But kid he don' was care for dat;
Knows sure he's get de chance
Nex' day when chum go out for swim,
Tie hees shirt, coat an' pants!

Hot sun was bleester deir neck
So bad was mak' dem holler—
Sorree can't go church nex' Sunday,
Too sore for wear de collar.

Some bad beeg boy from Biddeford
Tak' leetle chap on boat,
Den t'row heem off, out o'er hees head,
An say to heem: "Now float!"

Poor boy! He's scare 'bout out hees wit,
Was sure he's goin' be dead,
But 'fore he sink t'ree tam dey's come
Pull heem out by de head.

Den he's try for reach de shore,
Push hard wit' foot an' han'—
Learn tak firs' stroke—den affer dat
He's swim jes lak beeg man!

Wan tam we's have de leetle gun—
Call heem cannon, I t'ink,
Go on two wheel, load wit' powder—
Try hard for shoot de mink.

We can't was get good shot at heem,
So boy hang up straw hat,
Let me tak aim, load wit' seven slug,
See if I can hit dat.

Hit heem firs' tam—bus' de chapeau—
Boy mus' go home bare-head:
He t'ink she's joke—Hees fader don'—
Sen' heem hongree for bed!

Wan day de win' she's blow mos' hard
W'en we was load cannon—
Boy crowd close up, for save de match—
Monjee! Dat's mak' us ronne

'Cause w'en de paper light—"Puff!" "Bang! !"
Off go de gun an' we
Is get powder all in de face
An' cry lak beeg babee.

Tak' Doctor Warren half de day
Pick kernel from de skin,
An' bleed was come—No one care moche,
'Cause we bad boy was bin.

Some fonny nam' de boy was have—
Wan dey's call "Skinny" Hyde,
Noder wan was "'Lasses" Rounds,
"Slim Jim," "Hookey" McBride;

"Pewee" Chase—he's small feller—
"Babee" Guilford—he's tall;
'Gene William' he's be black lak stove
But we's call heem "Snow Ball."

W'en we play "Tag" or "Scrub Two! One!"
Noder side de ol' High School
Don' haf ter bro't not'ing for mark—
Gravestone was be de gool.

No fence was dere for stop bas' ball
On ol' cim-e-teree;
Firs' bas'—an' home bas' too—was read:
"Sacred to mem-o-ree."

Not many rich feller here den,
Mos' boy mus' go for work
On w'at was call va-ka-sion
Else some wan say he's shirk.

All kind o' t'ing we kid was do
For earn some leetle mon'—
Sell newspaper, mak' de corn-ball,
Cut brush, pump church organ;

Go on milk-cart, shovel sidewalk,
Help for clean out well,
Print card, ketch smelt, carry de ice,
Work on summer hotel.

Maybe dat now was seem too hard
Mak' boy do moche dey can,
But all de sam' was help heem some
Know how w'en dey's be man.

W'en I's come Saco noder tam
Was know 'bout all I's meet,
But now see many face dat's strange
W'en I am pass on street.

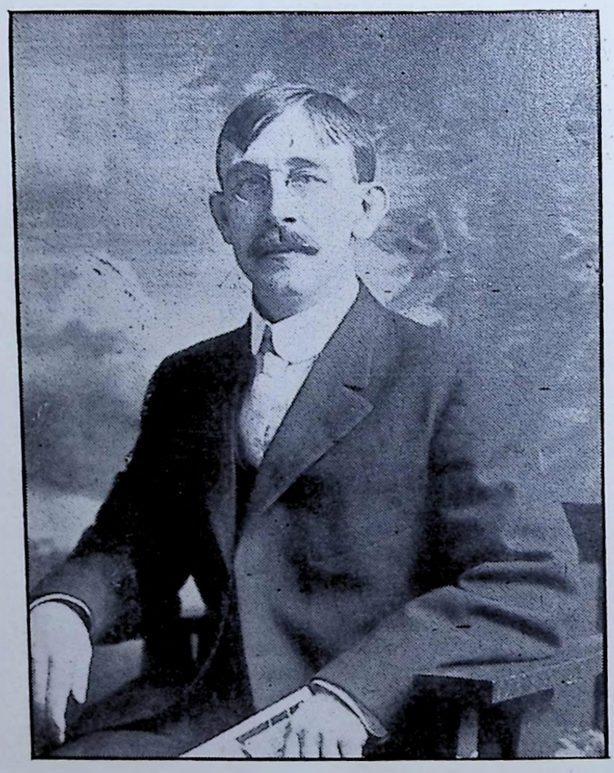
Some ma frien' w'en I's small boy
Is leeve on noder state:
Some mak' good pay, some maybe poor—
Mus' all took chance wit' Fate.

Many good mans—an' woman too—
Dat's help for mak' dis town
Fine plac' for raise de familee
Dey now is wear de crown

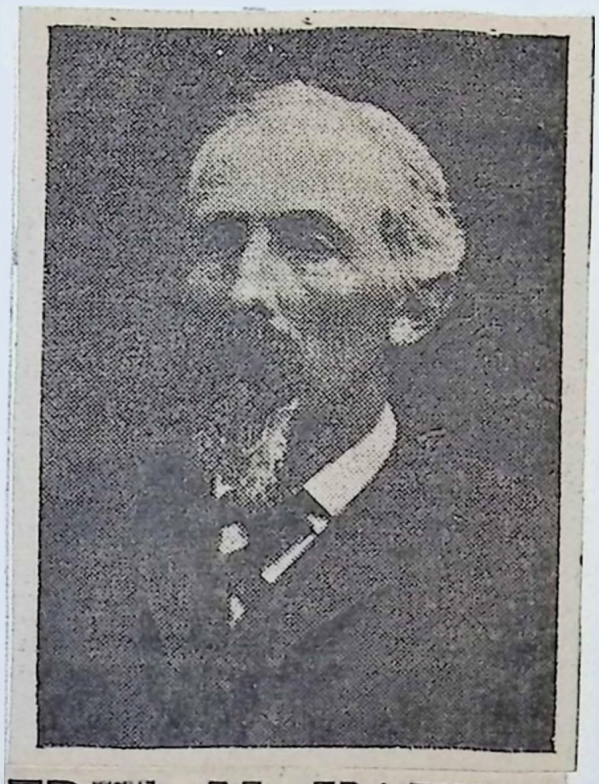
For le bon Dieu He's need for dem—
Was call dem at Hees will
An' say: "Well done"—Deir name is write
On stone, at Laurel Hill.

Perhap' dis town don' be so grande
Lak some swell plac' I know—
But wan t'ing sure, beeg heart beat true
W'ere I get born—SACO.

Hon. WM. J. MAYBURY, M. D., Saco, Me



Hon. ALBERT O. MARCILLE
Mayor of Biddeford



EDW. M. YATES DIED TUESDAY

Well Known Resident of Old Orchard.

Feb 16 1909

G. A. R. VETERAN

Editor of the Biddeford Journal for Ten Years.

Edward M. Yates, for many years one of the most prominent and highly respected residents of Old Orchard, died at his home in that town at 7.30 on Tuesday morning. He was 78 years, one month and 19 days of age. Gangrene was the cause of his death. His last sickness was long and distressing.

Edward Millwood Yates was born in Greenwood, Oxford county, Me., Dec. 28, 1830. He was the son of Moses and Martha (Whittle) Yates of that town, both of whom died there when between 80 and 90 years old. His paternal grandfather was the son of an English immigrant who fought in the Revolution, and his maternal grandfather was the son of a Scotch-Irish slaveowner, whose home was in Alexandria, Va. Both of these grandfathers of Mr. Yates were Methodist preachers ,and his father and mother were lifelong members of that church. Moses Yates, Mr. Yates' father, was a prosperous farmer. Among the brothers of Moses Yates was George Yates, the father of William P. Yates and Frederick Yates of this city.

Edward Millwood was the elder of two sons, the only children, and passed his boyhood on the farm which his father had cleared in the town of Greenwood. Until the age of 17 years he was a farmer's boy, seeing and knowing very little of life in the outside world. Railroads were then a new thing in Maine, and telegraph lines were heard of, yet rarely seen. The stage coach and the weekly mail were about the only connecting links that held city and country together.

In those early days the ambition of the average country boy was generally satisfied by a summer engagement to do farm work, or other manual labor, anywhere outside of Maine, usually in the great, and then far-off state of Massachusetts. The wages paid there for such labor, $10 per month, was sufficient inducement for hundreds of stalwart Maine boys to shoulder their "pillow-cases" every spring and make the trip on foot to that land of promise.

But young Yates, who was physically a weakling from his birth, never joined in these westward trips, feel-

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ing compelled to seek toil of a lighter mold. His first experience in the outside world was as an operative in an old-time cotton mill in that once famous village known as "Saccarap" in ancient Westbrook. In those days it was considered a distinction for a country boy or girl to be able to say he or she had worked in a factory. Mill employes were then entirely of native American birth, and notably of the better class.

Somehow the "factory" did not fill young Yates' highest ideal of labor. Back in the '30's, when a slip of a boy, he one day gained admittance, as a spectator, to a country printing office, in the neighboring village of Norway. At this office the Norway Advertiser was printed, by that well-known Maine printer, the late Ira Berry. The scene there presented, with the "click" of the typesetting left an impression on the boy's mind which led eventually to his life work. In the fall of 1849, young Yates, then turned 19, a man in stature, entered the office of the old Portland Advertiser as an apprentice to the printing bsiness, beginning at the foot of the ladder, sweeping the office, carrying papers and feeding the press, at the wages of 50 cents a week and board.

After three years' experience here and in other printing offices of the state, in company with a young printer named Charles O. Furbush, he started the Machias Union, in the eastern part of this state on a cash capital of $25, thus becoming a full fledged editor and proprietor at the age of 23 years. At the end of one year's work and worry in these trying capacities, Mr. Yates was compelled to draw out of the newspaper field on account of serious illness. Upon recovery one year later, he went to work as newspaper compositor in the office of the Boston Daily Advertiser, where he remained two and one half years.

His health failing, Mr. Yates again withdrew from newspaper work, dividing his time between farm work nd teaching country schools. In 861 he once more took up the editorial pen, this time on the Machias Republican, a political antagonist of his first love, the Machias Union. In 1863 the war fever tok him into the army for the Union as a volunteer in the First Maine Heavy Artillery. After a year's thorough drill in the realities of army camp life, he was detailed for clerical duty in the War Department at Washington, where he remained until the war was over and the army had been mustered out.

The total war service of Mr. Yates covered 27 months, during which he saw much of the seamy side of the Rebellion. The military order detailing him for detached service in Washington brought him into close relations with the men who were running the great war machine. As confidential clerk to the chief-of-staff of the major general commanding the military department of Washington, he saw and heard by turns most of the great leaders such as Grant, Hancock, Sherman, Sheridan, Hunter, Banks, Howard, Hooker, Sickles, Abraham Lincoln and his great war secretary, Edwin M. Stanton, and was the possessor of war secrets which to divulge would have cost a life. He held this position during the last 15 months of the war, involving not only a pressing weight of responsibility and labor but a mental strain such as saps the physical energies nd shortens human life.

From the close of the war until 1868 Mr. Yates was an employe of the Lewiston Journal; then, for the next seven years he was managing foreman of the Portland Transcript; a little later for three years he was editor of the Ossipee Valley News, published in Limerick. In 1883, when this publication was consolidated with the Biddeford Weekly Journal, Mr. Yates came to Biddeford as the editorial writer for the paper. A few months later, early in 1884, the Daily Journal was started, and then for ten strenuous years Mr. Yates was the editorial writer of both papers, through some of the most heated campaigns that York county, and Biddeford in particular, had ever seen. With his retirement from the editorial chair of the Journal in June

of 1894, his active connection with newspaper life ceased, although he occasionally wrote for several Maine and Boston papers.

At this time 63 years old, Mr. Yates settled down to a home life, but by no means an idle life, in Old Orchard, where he had for some years been a resident. While actively engaged in newspaper work he had been chosen to fill the offices of school superintendent and auditor of accounts in the Old Orchard town government. In 1895 he was appointed trial justice, which made him practically "judge" of the municipal court of the town. In 1898 he was commissioned notary public by Governor Llewellyn Powers. From 1890 to 1901 inclusive, Mr. Yates held town office continuously, frequently filling two elective offices in the same year. In that period he held the office of auditor of accounts seven years; town agent, three years; superintendent of schools, three years; school committee member, two years; town clerk, one year; town treasurer, one year; selectman, assessor and overseer of the poor, four years—in a period of eleven years doing 21 years' duty as town officer.

One of the many side issues which punctuated the active life of Mr. Yates was the occupation of tradesman. At the close of the war he had an experience of a year and a half in the book, stationery and periodical business in the city of Lewiston. Again, in the '70's, when his health threatened to collapse through constant indoor work, he engaged for two years in the grocery business at Turners Island, South Portland. In the fall of 1901, when he had reached the allotted age of man, 70 years, he again embarked in trade, this time in Old Orchard, as a hardware dealer, in partnership with Oscar, his youngest son.

It was on June 19, 1852, in the then thriving village of Ellsworth in this state that Mr. Yates was joined in marriage with Miss Rose A. Skillin of the then town of Biddeford, by the Rev. James Belcher, a Baptist clergyman. Three sons were born to them, Edgar, Willie C. and Oscar H. Edgar now holds a responsible position on the Boston Post. Willie C. died at 19.

In politics, Mr. Yates was a Republican, of even date with the organization of the party in 1856, and he voted for John C. Fremont, the party's first candidate for president. He voted twice for Abraham Lincoln, in 1860 and in 1864, the second time standing behind a musket in Virginia, provision having been made for soldiers to vote wherever the regiment was stationed on election day.

On the religious side, Mr. Yates was a consistent member of the church of his fathers, the Methodist Episcopal, for 30 years, in connection with which he had served as steward, trustee, class leader, Sunday school superintendent, occasionally occupying the local pulpit on the Sabbath. He organized the first Young People's Society of Christian Endeavor at Old Orchard, which was afterward merged in the Epworth League.

He was a member of Hiram lodge, F. and A. M., of South Portland; a member of Maine lodge, I. O. O. F., of Portland, and a comrade of Fred S. Gurney post, G. A. R., of Saco.

The funeral of Edward M. Yates, who died at Old Orchard on Tuesday, was held Thursday afternoon at the home of his son, Oscar H. Yates. The Rev. Sylvester Hooper, pastor of the Methodist Episcopal church, of which Mr. Yates was a member, had charge of the services, and, after the ritual of the church had been performed, spoke feelingly of the sincere Methodism and the earnest and valued work of the deceased and dwelt also upon his public life and services. The singing was by Mr. Fred Cram. A large gathering attended. The casket was draped with a large American flag, and there were many floral remembrances. Interment was at Laurel Hill.

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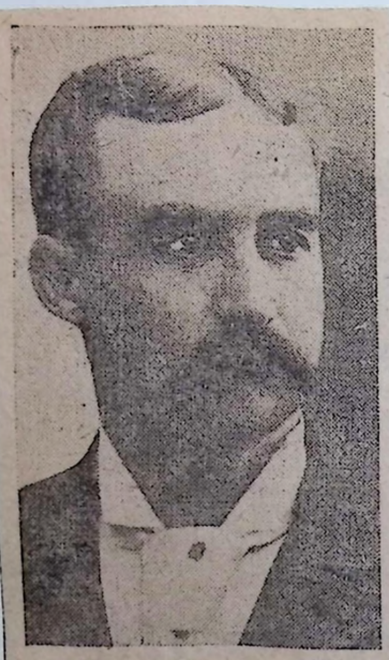
Oct 4, 1915



EDWARD W. DELAND,
On Board of Assessors of Saco for 11 years.

Edward W. Deland of Saco, chairman of the board of assessors and for 11 years a member of the board, died at his home, 491 Main street, Saco, early this morning after an illness of several months. His condition had been such for a long time that death was not unexpected. His age was 60 years and 11 months.

In the passing of Mr. Deland the city loses an enterprising citizen, a man of many friends and a most capable city official. Though not a native of Saco, he lived there 35 years and was considered a Saco man. His every interest was connected with the city and he was loyal to its interests in every respect. His unusually genial nature made him a most popular man and every acquaintance was a friend. His death will be heard of with the most sincere sorrow by all who knew him in the two cities and through this section of Maine.

Mr. Deland was born in Boston, November 10, 1854, the son of Samuel F. and Martha T. (Bigelow) Deland. He was educated in the common schools of South Boston, graduating at the Bigelow grammar school, and at the Boston English high school, where he attended for a time. After leaving school he entered the office of B. F. Nourse & Co., cotton brokers. He was employed there at the time of the big fire in Boston in November, 1872, and at considerable risk to himself saved valuable books and papers of the firm from destruction in that conflagration.

After this period he worked for a time for the firm of Hook & Hastings, organ builders, at Kendal Green, Mass. Still later he worked for Spaulding & Walker and Jordan & Marsh, department store people, of Boston. In 1880, Mr. Deland moved to Saco and became a cotton inspector on the York corporation, where he remained 17 years. Leaving this work, he was business manager of the Biddeford Record for a time.

Eleven years ago he was chosen a member of the board of assessors in Saco and had been chairman several times, occupying that position at the time of his death. Mr. Deland was a very efficient official. He was a hard worker, unusually well adapted to the work and the books of the office for the past decade are proof of the character of his work and ability. His experience and judgment had become very valuable to the city and his loss will be felt as that of a valued public servant.

Mr. Deland was very fond of the outdoor life and was one of the most widely known and expert fishermen in this section of the state. He had followed this sport for years and was an authority on all that pertained to it. He had written stories for the local papers which were interesting as coming from an expert. He had a camp at Hollis, where he spent many happy hours following his favorite recreation. His many anecdotes, comments and observations on the sport of fishing will be long remembered by his Saco and Biddeford friends. They contained many valuable points as well as being of interest.

Mr. Deland is survived by his wife, two daughters, Mrs. Harry C. Calderwood of this city and Mrs. Charles F. Leavitt of Saco, and one brother, Samuel F. Deland of Saco.

The funeral will be held Wednesday afternoon at 2 o'clock at his home, 491 Main street, Saco.

NEW SCHOOL BUILDING, ERECTED 1888

Thornton Academy

The Saco Academy was incorporated, by an act of the General Court of Massachusetts, on the sixteenth day of February, 1811.

The act of incorporation provides "that there be and hereby is established in the town of Saco, in the County of York, an Academy for the purpose of promoting piety and virtue, and for the education of youth in such languages and in such liberal arts and sciences as the trustees hereinafter provided shall order and provide."

The government of the Academy was vested in a Board of Trustees, not more than fifteen nor less than nine in number.

The Trustees are made the Governors of the Academy "in perpetual succession forever, to be continued in the way and manner hereinafter specified, with full power and authority to elect such officers of said Academy as they shall judge necessary and convenient, and to make or order such laws, orders, and rules, not repugnant to the laws of this Commonwealth, for the good government of said Academy, as to them seem fit and requisite." They are empowered also to fill vacancies in their own board.

By the act of incorporation the Academy received a one-half township of land, which was afterwards located and sold. A building was erected in 1812, and the school was formally opened for instruction on Jan. 4, 1813.

Old School Building, Burned 1848

Campus and Buildings

CAMPUS

The Academy campus comprises seven acres. A portion is given up to baseball, football, and basketball grounds, and in the immediate rear of the building are three tennis courts. Two of the courts, of hard rolled clay, are controlled by the Thornton Academy Tennis Association, an organization of students of both sexes, the dues of which are nominal. The Association provides nets and keeps the courts in repair.

ACADEMY BUILDING

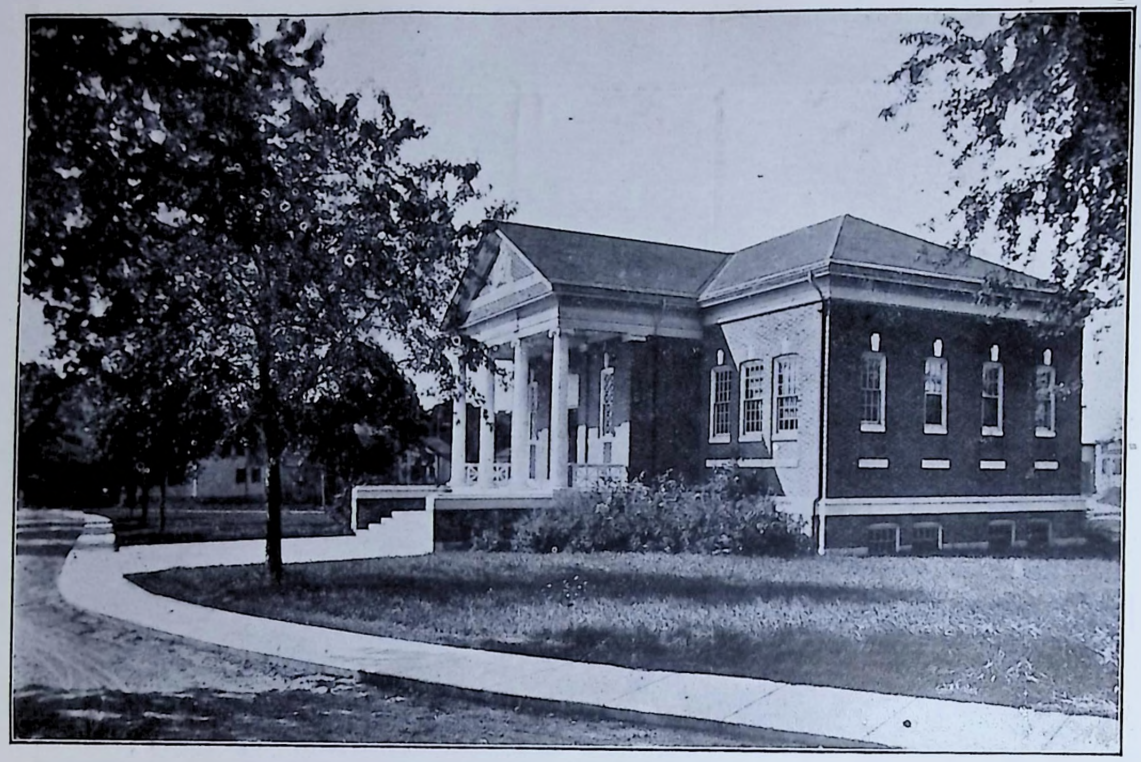
The Academy building is of brick, two stories in height, with well-lighted basement. The basement is occupied by coat-rooms, toilet-rooms, heating apparatus and a workshop. On the first floor are the Principal's office, teachers' room, two study rooms, and four recitation rooms. The second floor is taken up by the laboratories, a recitation room and two rooms for the commercial department. The building is heated throughout by steam, scientifically lighted, and ventilated by a modern and successful system. The toilet-rooms and laboratories are provided with running water.

LABORATORIES

The Academy is especially well fitted for work in science, having two large rooms on the second floor, with ample store rooms for keeping apparatus and supplies.

The chemical laboratory has desks for thirty-two pupils, each supplied with coal gas and all the apparatus needed for the experiments. The apparatus is loaned to the pupils, who are required to pay for breakage. The laboratory is equipped with a hood, dark-room, a large and varied supply of chemicals, an emergency kit, a blast lamp, oven, accurate balance, and a collection of minerals and of rocks.

The physics laboratory, which has work tables for fifteen pupils, is also used as the recitation room in science. The equipment includes apparatus for individual work in mechanics, light, heat, sound, magnetism and electricity. There is also a workshop, fitted with a wood and a metal lathe, as well as all the tools necessary for making or repairing apparatus. A "Universal Baloptican,"—a stereopticon, with a compound reflecting microscope attachment,—has recently been purchased.



CHARLES C. G. THORNTON MEMORIAL LIBRARY

THE CHARLES C. G. THORNTON MEMORIAL LIBRARY

This building, erected as a memorial of Colonel Charles C. G. Thornton of Boston, by his widow and daughter, is located on the main avenue of approach to the Academy building. It is rectangular in form, and is built of local hard burned brick laid with dark headers in Flemish bond.

The building is amply lighted, heated with steam, and provided with efficient means of ventilation. It is fully equipped with plumbing, fitted with electric and gas fixtures, and connected by telephone and electric bells with the main Academy building.

The Sweetser School Library is in this building.

LIBRARY

The Sweetser School Library for Thornton Academy, supported by the income of a fund of ten thousand dollars bequeathed by the late Cornelius Sweetser, now consists of six thousand, three hundred volumes. It comprises standard reference works of all classes, together with the works of representative Amercian and foreign authors, and the leading magazines.

The library is classified by the Dewey Decimal Classification and is made serviceable by a card catalogue. Students have access to it during school hours, and are encouraged in the use of the books.

THE GEORGE ADDISON EMERY GYMNASIUM

In 1822, Dr. Thomas G. Thornton, United States Marshal, gave to the Academy ten shares of the Saco Bank Stock. It was in consequence of this gift that the name was changed to Thornton Academy.

By the act of incorporation the Academy received a one-half township of land, which was afterwards located and sold. On July 29, 1848, the building which had been erected in 1812 was destroyed by fire.

The fund, at that time being inadequate for rebuilding and successfully conducting the school, was carefully invested, and it was not until 1888 that it was thought expedient to erect a new building.

The present Academy building was opened to the pupils on the ninth of September, 1889, and combines the best advantages and conveniences for pupils and teachers.

Following is a list of the gifts which have been received by the Academy:

Among the first gifts should be mentioned those of citizens of Saco, who, at different times during its early years, contributed such sums as they could for the needs of the institution. Notable among these were Daniel Cleaves and his wife.

In 1881, by the will of Cornelius Sweetser, the fund of the Academy was increased $10,000, and an additional sum of $10,000 left in trust for its library, the income of which is yearly expended under the direction of the Principal of the Academy and the Supervisor of the City Schools.

In 1898, Col. C. C. G. Thornton, a trustee of the Academy, left by will $50,000 to establish and maintain a manual training department.

In 1899, Mrs. Caroline A. Batchelder left by will to the Academy, as residuary legatee, $18,243.69 in memory of her father, Dr. Thomas G. Thornton.

In 1901, the Academy received from the estate of Abram Edmands Cutter $9,500.

In 1902, Mrs. Annie C. Thornton and Miss Mary C. Thornton erected on the Academy grounds a library building for the students in memory of Charles C. G. Thornton.

In 1903, the Academy received $3,827.37 from the estate of Eunice M. Bradbury, sister of John C. Bradbury (for many years Treasurer of the Academy).

In 1905, Mrs. Annie C. Thornton and Miss Mary C. Thornton built a house on the Academy grounds for the use of the principal of the Academy.

In 1909, $2,000 was received from the James G. Garland estate.

From 1901 to September, 1914, the Academy has received from the estate of Sarah C. Bradbury, yearly sums amounting in all to $29,000.

In 1913, Mrs. Alice Moulton Bartlett gave $1,000 to the Academy in memory of her father, Oliver H. Moulton, who was a trustee.

In March, 1912, from the Lucy Augusta Morgan estate, $3,000 was received, the income of which is to be used yearly as a scholarship in the interest of some graduate of the Academy who is to enter college or another higher institution of learning.

ACT OF INCORPORATION SIGNED
February 16, 1811

BOARD OF TRUSTEES ORGANIZED
March 25, 1811

SCHOOL OPENED FOR INSTRUCTION
January 4, 1813

SCHOOL BUILDING BURNED
July 29, 1848

NEW SCHOOL BUILDING ERECTED
1888

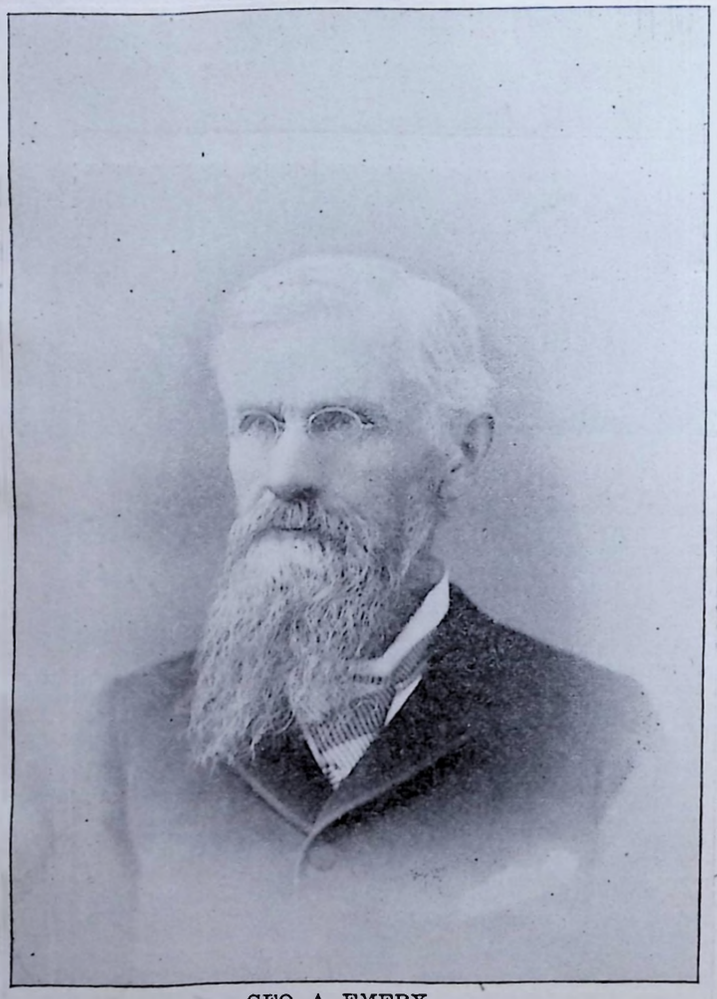
SCHOOL REOPENED FOR INSTRUCTION
September 9, 1889

CHARLES C. G. THORNTON MEMORIAL
LIBRARY BUILDING ERECTED
1902

HOUSE FOR PRINCIPAL OF THE
ACADEMY ERECTED
1905—1906

HAMILTON HOUSE PURCHASED
FOR DORMITORY
1911

GEORGE ADDISON EMERY GYMNASIUM
ERECTED
1912



GEO. A. EMERY.

George Addison Emery was born in Saco, Nov. 14, 1839. He was the son of Lawyer Moses Emery and Sarah, daughter of Marshal Thornton. He is a graduate of Bowdoin College in the class of 1863, and studied law with his father. In May, 1866, he was admitted to the bar and began the practice of his profession in Saco, April 1, 1867, he was appointed judge of the Saco Municipal Court, and served till 1871, being the first person to hold that office. Since 1871 he has been recorder most of the time. He has served two terms in the legislature, in 1881 and 1883. He was a charter member and is now secretary of the York Institute, and has also been a director of the York National Bank since January, 1882. He is a trustee of Thornton Academy, being now secretary and treasurer, and the Dyer Library Association, and has been the general agent of the Provident Association since 1871.

Since 1874 Mr. Emery has been secretary of the Saco lodge of Masons. He has held various offices in the administration of the affairs of the Second Parish church of Saco. He is secretary of the Saco Board of Trade and a member of the Maine Historical Society. He has served two terms as city solicitor. From 1888 to 1891 he served as one of the park commissioners, and again in 1898 he was elected for one year and in 1899 he was elected for three years.

TRUSTEES

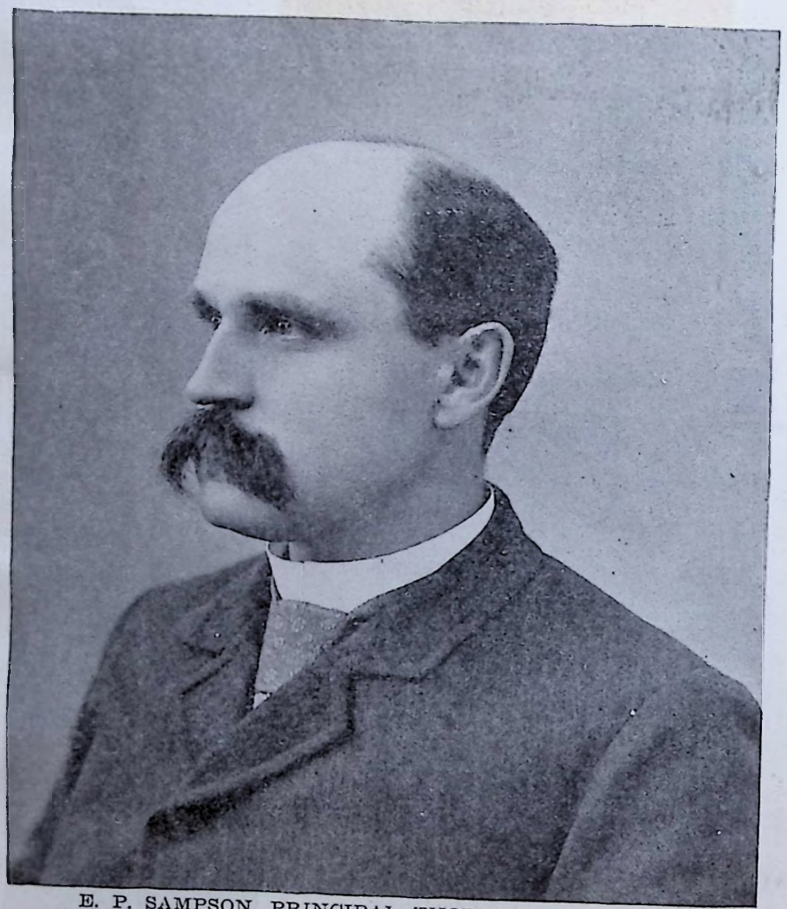
JOSEPH WHITE SYMONDS,
President.

AUGUSTUS FREEDOM MOULTON,
Vice President.

GEORGE ADDISON EMERY,
Secretary and Treasurer.

SUMNER CHASE PARCHER,
Auditor.

GEORGE ADDISON EMERY,	Saco, Me.
SUMNER CHASE PARCHER,	Saco, Me.
WALTER TEMPLE GOODALE,	Saco, Me.
JOSEPH WHITE SYMONDS,	Portland, Me.
MRS. CHARLES CUTTS GOOKIN THORNTON,	Magnolia, Mass.
HARRY PARSONS GARLAND,	Saco, Me.
DANIEL EDWARD OWEN,	Philadelphia, Pa.
AUGUSTUS FREEDOM MOULTON,	Portland, Me.
EDMUND ENOS BLAKE,	Saco, Me.
LINDLEY MURRAY BINFORD,	Saco, Me.
CHARLES HENRY PRESCOTT,	Saco, Me.
FRANK CUTTER DEERING,	Saco, Me.
FRANK LESTER PALMER,	Saco, Me.
FRANKLIN RUSSELL CHESLEY,	Saco, Me.



E. P. SAMPSON, PRINCIPAL THORNTON ACADEMY.

PRINCIPAL E. R. WOODBURY.

PRINCIPALS

Asa Lyman	1813
Ezra Haskell	1814
Joseph Fowler	1817
Benjamin Hale	1818
Phineas Pratt	1820
James Furbush	1826
George Folsom	1827
Duncan Bradford	1827
Hezekiah Packard	1828
John Fairfield Hartley	1829
Hezekiah Packard	1830
Samuel Adams	1836
Samuel Weston Coburn	1841
William Allen	1841
Jonas Burnham	1846
James William Hanscom	1847
Alfred Washington Pike	1847

Edwin Prescott Sampson	1889
Ernest Roliston Woodbury	1905

CAMPUS FROM THE WEST

CHARLES C. G. THORNTON MEMORIAL LIBRARY

THE GEORGE ADDISON EMERY GYMNASIUM.

To the group of Thornton Academy buildings, the new gymnasium was added in 1912. This hope of the instructors, of the students, and of the trustees and friends of the Academy has been realized and in fitting token of esteem and gratitude the trustees unanimously voted that the new gymnasium should be called the George Addison Emery Gymnasium.

The building is on the campus, facing Fairfield street, at a proper distance from the main Academy building and from the Charles C. G. Thornton Memorial Library. It is at the edge of the level part of the rear campus naturally reserved for the playground. Near its site had previously been located the tennis court, and the out-door basketball, the baseball, and football practise grounds.

The building is of "mill fire-proof" or, more properly, "slow burning" construction. The outer walls are of brick with marble trimmings. The partition walls, also, are of brick. The ground floor is of concrete, and the main floor is of heavy timber and solid plank. The roof is carried by steel trusses, and covered with slate.

The lower floor provides dressing rooms, toilet and shower bath rooms, steam plant, office, and a room, twenty-four feet wide by fifty-one feet long, for special gymnastic work. The auditorium or main gymnasium room, on the second floor, is about fifty feet wide and eighty feet long.

An excellent equipment of gymnastic apparatus of the approved Swedish and German types has been installed, also various essential anthropometric instruments.

CLASS OF GIRLS EXERCISING IN GYNASIUM

CLASS OF BOYS EXERCISING IN GYNASIUM

THORNTON ACADEMY DORMITORY

THORNTON ACADEMY DORMITORY

The Thornton Academy Dormitory is a large old colonial house, situated on Main street, about a five minutes walk from the campus. It is heated by steam, furnished with electric lights, and provided with bath-rooms on each floor. There are both single and double rooms. The students residing here are under the supervision of two teachers; one for the boys, the other for the girls.

THE ACADEMY HOUSE

THE ACADEMY HOUSE.

The Academy House, the home of the principal, is situated on the campus, on the avenue leading from Main Street to the Academy building.

THE WEBBER HOSPITAL

Officers for Year 1911-1912

President—Robert McArthur.

Vice Presidents—E. E. Blake, C. J. Emery.

Secretary—D. T. Moore.

Treasurer—H. J. Staples.

Directors—Edwin Stone, G. G. Calderwood, W. S. Mitchell, L. W. Stone, F. F. Beauregard, J. B. E. Tartre, J. F. Twomey, M. H. Ferguson, J. D. Cochrane, E. E. Blake, H. P. Garland, F. C. Deering, C. H. Prescott, W. T. Goodale, S. C. Parcher, F. L. Davis, C. J. Emery.

TRUSTEES

C. A. Moody, L. W. Stone, Edwin Stone.

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE

E. E. Blake, M. H. Ferguson, C. H. Prescott.

SUPERINTENDENT

Frances C. Matthews, R. N.

HEAD NURSE

Florence Wormwood.

FOUNDATION AND AIM

The annual report of "THE WEBBER HOSPITAL ASSOCIATION" would be incomplete, if no mention was made therein, concerning the reasons for its incorporation and its name.

The late Mos W. Webber was a resident of Biddeford, nearly all h life, until his death, which occurred in June, 1899.

His will, written by himself, was executed in July, 1898, and the residuary clause of it is in the following terms:

"The balance of my estate and property, real and personal, and all that shall accrue to said estate, not otherwise mentioned to constitute a fund which, when it shall have amounted to Seventy-five Thousand Dollars, the income from which to be used for the maintenance of a Free Hospital in Biddeford, Maine, where the unfortunate may receive good care and skilful treatment.

"If a hospital shall not have been built when the above hospital fund shall have amounted to Seventy-five Thousand Dollars, Twenty-five Thousand Dollars of the principal may be used for building one providing a sufficient sum is guaranteed for its maintenance.

"The above to be a memorial to my beloved wife, Eliza P. Webber."

After Mr. Webber's will had been probated, and its provisions had become known, some of his life-long friends and many of the public-spirited citizens of Biddeford and Saco, took the necessary legal measures to organize a charitable corporation, under the laws of this State, to which they gave the name of The Webber Hospital Association of Biddeford, in order that the benevolent intentions of

Mr. Webber, as declared in his will, should be carried out.

It is true that, up to this time, owing to expensive and vexatious litigation, the Hospital Association has received no part of the principal or income of the fund created by Mr. Webber, but it would serve no useful purpose to enter into a discussion, in this report, of the reasons that have led to this unfortunate result, except to say that it has not been caused by The Webber Hospital Association.

It is, however, proper to say that the Supreme Court in Equity has decided that The Webber Hospital Association is a charitable corporation, and as such it meets the requirements of Mr. Webber's will, and is entitled to the income of this fund.

This year has been a memorable one in the history of The Webber Hospital, in that it marks the fulfillment of the long cherished hope for a new building, sufficiently large and adequately equipped for the growing work of the hospital. The dream has been realized and in the New Webber, we have one of the finest buildings in the State. Fully supplied with all the latest and best modern appliances for the relief and comfort of the sick and injured.

This has been a hard year in the management of the hospital. The transition period of moving from a small cottage hospital to a large institution was difficult.

TWENTY-FIFTH ANNIVERSARY WAS OBSERVED

Friends and Patrons of Wardwell Home Gather for Ceremony.

ward 11.1915

The 25th anniversary of the opening of the Wardwell Home was observed at the Home building on Middle street Thursday evening with a large attendance of friends and patrons of the institution. A crowd, estimated at from 125 to 150 people filled the rooms for the entire evening and listened to the programme which was a repetition so far as possible of the programme of 25 years ago, when the formal opening took place. Many of those taking part Thursday evening took the same part at the opening. The anniversary observance was highly successful and pleasing and its management reflects great credit on the committees of ladies who have been working on it for some few weeks past.

Following is the programme that was rendered, viz:

PROGRAMME

Solo, "Bill the Bos'n,"
James H. Fenderson

Historical Sketch of the Wardwell Home, written and read by Mrs. E. M. Tatterson.

Solo, "For You," Mrs. Luther Moore

Original Poem by Miss Hight, written 25 years ago for the dedication, read by O. P. Greene

Duet, "Land of the Swallows,"
Mrs. J. H. Fenderson, Mrs. Howard Knight

Address of John S. Locke, written for the dedication, read by Mrs. Luella Frey

Solo, Mrs. J. H. Fenderson

Music by the Philharmonic Orchestra

HISTORY OF HOME

Although the Home and its history is very well known, in a way, in the two cities, nevertheless the historical sketch written and read by Mrs. E. M. Tatterson was one of the most interesting and valuable parts of the programme. The sketch is as follows:

The poet Tennyson sang
"But a Sorrow's crown of Sorrow
Is remembering happier things."

That does not sound just right for this occasion, a sort of Silver Jubilee and a far better quotation comes from a poet of bygone ages, whose song was:
"Haec olim meminisse juvabit"—"It will be pleasing at some future time to recall these things."

And this is a most joyful time and these rooms are crowded with many beautiful memories of those gracious and beneficent souls, who began and carried to a completion this splendid institution.

In the fall of 1877, Mrs. Martha Nott and her neighbor and friend, Mrs. Stephen A. Goodale began to talk and plan and interest their friends, Mrs. Leland, Mrs. Riversmith, Mrs. Jere Mason and Mrs. Richworth Jordan of Saco, Mrs. Wm P. Haines, Mrs. Alvin and Mrs. Horace Bacon and Mrs. Abel Jellerson of Biddeford in a home for old ladies of these two cities. I have looked through files of the daily papers and in scrap books and reports and to the best of my ability will tell you the tale of the beginning.

In the spring of 1878 a notable meeting was held in the home of Dr. Jeremiah Mason, the brick house on Main street now owned by Dr. J. D. Haley. An incentive had been put before their women by Miss Serena Bickford, who informed them that if they would organize a home, a refuge for old ladies like herself, she being then very feeble, she would will them the residue of her little savings after her bills and one or two legacies were paid.

A petition was drawn up dated May 14, 1878, according to law and signed by Wm. P. Moody, Wm. Littlefield, Thos. H. Cole, Sarah E. Jelleson, Eliza B. Mason, Martha A. Nott, Prudence A. Goodale and R. H. Nott. The warrant was issued and June 1, 1878, the above named met at Dr. Mason's house and organized under the name of the "Old Ladies Home of Saco and Biddeford." Thirty-two ladies, nine men, with the clergymen of the two cities and their wives were elected members. The meeting was adjourned to June 4, when they met at Dr. Horace Bacon's in Biddeford and elected as permanent officers:

President—Mrs. Nott.

Vice president—Mrs. J. W. Leland.

Vice president—Mrs. Wm. P. Haines.

Secretary—Mrs. S. L. Goodale.

Treasurer—Mrs. Alvin Bacon.

July 4, 1878, a lawn party was given by the ladies of Saco and Biddeford on the grounds of Mrs. Nott on North street to raise funds and the result was $143. In December, 1878 the ladies of Biddeford gave a fair and festival at their city hall and raised $400.

The first bequest was from the estate of Miss Serena Bickford, $300, and it meant much then and now, for it was from the savings of a woman who worked hard for all she possessed. Contributions came from various men and women, there were a number of life memberships given and with the annual dues, there was in the hands of the treasurer at the first annual meeting in the Pavilion church, Biddeford, April 17, 1879, the sum of $1,165.17. Mrs. Goodale said at the end of her first annual report: "We have just reason for gratitude in the fact that a successful beginning has been made in a beneficent enterprise."

The work went on slowly, for two years or more, until 1881, Mrs. Lydia Clapp of Roxbury, Mass., made, through Judge Emery, a proposition somewhat as follows: She offered a building lot on Middle St., Saco, with a plain one story cottage that had been the homestead of her father, Eliakim Wardwell, on condition that the Home be built on that lot and be called the Wardwell Home. This was accepted in April, 1881. The house was repaired with the idea of occupying it temporarily as a Home till more funds could be obtained.

About this time the funds were increased by concerts and entertainments and a bequest of $1,000 from Wm. H. Neal, a resident of Saco.

The years glided by, several prominent members fell out of the ranks, which closed up regretfully and the work went on.

In 1886, a bequest of $5,000 came from the estate of the late Cornelius Sweetser. Also in the same year Mrs. Lydia Clapp willed to the Home a portion of her estate amounting to $13,000. In 1887 they received $500 from the estate of Thomas Buckminster. In 1888. $250 dropped from a clear sky in the will of Paul Hazeltine of Belfast, who had left $1,000 to be divided among the incorporated Old Ladies Homes of the state of Maine and the snowball kept rolling up, growing larger and larger.

At a meeting in the First Baptist vestry, May 28, 1889, it was voted to erect and support a Home and Mr. and Mrs. Rishworth Jordan, John S. Locke, John N. Anthoine, Mrs. Thomas Buckminster and Mrs. A. H. Jelleson were chosen a committee to attend to this matter.

A plan was made by Mr. Locke and after being accepted was referred to Stevens and Cobb, architects of Portland, who made the working plans.

The first shovel full of dirt was

taken from the lot July 11, 1889, the first brick laid July 29, 1889 and the last of 200,000 bricks was placed in position Sept. 14, 1889. It rained 17 days during this time. I find in one record that the cornerstone was laid Nov. 1889. The cost of the building was about $12,000. During the winter of 1889 and 1890 the ladies of the two cities formed themselves into soliciting committees to obtain funds and secured $1,000.

March 11, 1890, 25 years ago today the Home was thrown open and a big fair inaugurated carried on by the 12 Protestant churches of the two cities.

Each church was assigned a room above the first floor and given a month of the year to represent in some way in decorations and articles for sale. On one afternoon and evening 1,100 people visited the place and on one evening 900 admissions were sold. So great was the crowd that the entertainments planned for each evening in the large parlors were given up and the choicest bits of the programmes were arranged for one performance, which was given in Saco city hall Monday evening, March 17, to a crowded house, adding $140 to the sum realized, which was approximately $1,700. Great was that fair and greatly to be celebrated. In the top of the house was a wonderful loan exhibition. This was arranged and carried on by the late John S. Locke, assisted by John Haley, Samuel Hall, Frank C. Deering and others. There were articles of untold value and every description, shawls and shirts, wedding gowns, fans, laces, documents and books, a delight to the antiquarians, coins and ceramics—the list was endless and the profits enormous.

Two daily papers were issued for the four days of the fair; one the Souvenir, from the Biddeford Free Baptist room, which was given the month of June, edited and all the work done by Miss Cora Belle Bickford; the other from the Pavilion Congregational church room—July—called the Daily Breeze was the contribution of the present speaker. Extracts from these papers have been of great help in gathering items for this sketch. In addition to fair receipts, Mr. Rishworth Jordan gave $500, Mrs. Thomas Buckminster, $500, Mrs. Thos. Cole, $400, Mrs. Wm. P. Haines, $300 and Mrs. J. G. Garland $100. Col. Richard Shannon sent $100 and many gave $25 each and became life members. At this time there were 30 holding life memberships. Mr. Franklin Nourse gave the two marble mantels.

After the final touches had been put to the home and the furnishings, came the formal exercises of the dedication on the evening of May 5, 1890. Supper was served from 6.30 to 7.30 p. m. Owing to a severe rainstorm there was a small attendance. At 8 o'clock a programme was given, a quartette composed of Mr. and Mrs. James H. Fenderson, Mr. H. W. Knight and Mr. N. M. Philbrick sang "Now Tramp O'er Moss and Fell" and other numbers. Mrs. J. W. Littlefield and Miss Nelly Fairfield sang solos, Mr. H. W. Knight playing the accompaniments. Rev. J. L. Marsh read the Scriptures and Rev. J. B. Carruthers offered prayer. Mrs. H. J. Tatterson gave the opening address. Mr. Marsh read an original poem by Miss Ellen M. Hight, Rev. H. W. Winckley and Rev. Geo. B. Titus spoke. The exercises closed with the singing of "Auld Lang Syne." Nearly all the furniture and furnishings were gifts, less than $50 being spent from the general fund.

These carpets were given by Mr. Geo. P. Staples of Boston. The ladies' sitting room was furnished by the family of Mrs. S. L. Goodale in memory of their mother. A guest chamber was fitted up by Mr. James Andrews in memory of his wife, who died in 1890 and there were numberless other gifts.

I quail before any attempt to even mention anything like an adequate list of gifts, givers or workers for this successful institution. Through your mind and mine are running now the names and faces of the men and women who have given not money perhaps but time, strength, zeal and devotion. Those of us to the cause who were here when the home became an assured fact know those names and they are written on unseen tablets more enduring than paper, in characters more fadeless than ink.

There were two inmates on May 5, 1890. The home accommodates 16. Since that date, up to the present time 78 worthy, elderly women have been received and tenderly cared for. It has been a safe refuge and a home for 78 old ladies, probably homeless otherwise. You cannot ask was it worth while.

The list of presidents before 1890 was as follows: Mrs. Nott, Mrs. Horace Bacon, Mrs. J. W. Leland, Mrs. Thomas Buckminster, Mrs. A. H. Jelleson. Then followed Mr. John S. Locke for many years, Mr. Enoch Lowell, Rev. Herbert Moulton and

the present incumbent, Mrs. Enoch Lowell, a most efficient list certainly.

Of the encouragements and despair of the last 25 years why talk? There have been fat years and lean years and in the hardest times, the ravens always came and fed the treasury. When closing the home was an alternative just around the corner, when the howl of the wolf was heard coming nearer and nearer, well, somebody, somewhere was moved to contribute and the good work has gone on.

The later years are not history yet and there are those younger than I to tell you about them. It is of the old days I speak to you.

I shall close with some verses written for the first number of the Daily Breeze entitled

A VISION.

The old ladies sat in their easy chairs
Peacefully rocking to and fro,
Each head and each heart was free from cares
They were knitting and thinking of long ago.
And I thought as I gazed on that quiet scene,
Do they reck or know of the work of years
That has given this home so calm and serene
A haven from storms, a refuge from fears.

And as I wondering turned away
The evening twilight began to fall
While the mystical shadows gray
Phantom shapes seemed to crowd the hall.
No word was spoken, no voice was heard;
But the strange procession passed me by,
And in and out of the silent rooms
These friendly ghosts seemed to flutter and fly.

There were men of means, who had given much;
There were women of brain, who had given more,
And artists whose delicate, gracious touch,
Had put in the coffers a beautiful store.
There were invalids frail, who turned from the grave
And gave as they vanished 'neath Death's dark pall.
There were maidens fair and gallants brave
Who cheerfully answered to charity's call.
And trembling age, with lingering feet
Came slowly in, her gifts to bring.
And fairest of all, were children sweet,
While over them hovered an angel's wing.
These little ones gave their hours of play
And bits of needle work patiently wrought.
They had saved their pennies to give away,
And into the home, their offering brought.

And I said to myself, could we return
And look on the work, that we have done,
Our worthless deed we should quickly spurn,
And labor for good, till the set of sun.
A cup of cold water is little to give
A day of work is not much to do,
And they all count up in the Book of Life,
May good deeds be many and good words, too.

The observance was a very pleasant social function and enjoyed as such by the ladies at the Home fully as fuch as by those who originated and carried through the programme.

THOSE WHO HELPED

Mrs. William Emery had much to do with the success of the whole affair, although she was unwilling for her name to appear on the list of committees. Miss Annie Johnson, who has been such a faithful worker for this institution for many years, was ill and unable to be present. Her absence was regretted by all.

In the receiving line were the president, Mrs. Enoch Lowell, Mrs. Chas. Scamman, Mrs. Rowland Hill and Miss Mary Anthoine.

Mrs. Herbert R. Jordan and Miss Charlotte Riversmith presided at the refreshment table, Mrs. Harold Staples, Misses Marguerite Haley, Beth Jordan. Thea Dennett assisted them.

The hospitality committee consisted of Mesdames Sophie L. Snow, B. F. Goodale, H. S. Sawyer, Frank Chesley, Harold Staples and Miss Florence Mason.

Refreshment committee—Mrs. F. W. Sievers, Mrs. Frank Harmon, Mrs. Harriet Hill and Mrs. Diamond Smith.

Decorating committee—Mrs. E. E. Blake and Mrs. E. E. Wilson.

HISTORICAL FACTS ABOUT AN OLD BRIDGE

Inquiry Concerning Former Covered Structure Between Two Cities Brings Results.

Publication in the Journal recently, of an inquiry as to the history of the old covered bridge that used to span the river where the present lower Main street bridge now is developed a considerable amount of history. Friends in possession of historical facts have furnished the Journal with some very interesting information.

A Saco woman told the Journal that the old covered bridge was discontinued the year that Alfred Pierce was mayor of Biddeford. Mr. Pierce was mayor in 1877, for one year.

A Biddeford woman gave the Journal the following facts, viz: The first bridge near the location of the covered bridge was built in 1767, just below the present structure, landing on the Biddeford end at what has long been known as Whites wharf and on the Saco end about directly opposite. The 1767 bridge was built by Colonel Cutts, Amos Chase, Thomas Gilpatric, Jr., and Benjamin Nason. In 1768 it was made a toll bridge. In 1785 it was swept away and rebuilt on the same site by Colonel Cutts and was known after that as the Cutts bridge.

It was over a bridge at this location that Lafayette passed from Saco to Biddeford in 1825. None of these bridges are spoken of as covered bridges.

The old covered bridge, which is still well remembered by Biddeford and Saco people, was built in 1840-41, according to further authority in the possession of the Journal, and, according to the Saco woman quoted, was continued in use to 1877. It was built where the present bridge is, of wood, and was succeeded by a wooden uncovered bridge before the present iron one was built.

Another Saco woman furnishes the Journal with a long clipping concerning the covered bridge, in which in a unique way the story of the old bridge is told by the bridge itself. This clipping is apparently from the York County Independent, as the name "Independent," is used in the bridge story. This paper, according to history published in the centenary number of the Journal last September, was established by William S. Noyes & Co., in Saco, in 1869, and lived until 1876. The latter year is a year in advance of the date given as that when Mr. Pierce was mayor of Biddeford but these dates are probably very nearly correct. An advertisement on the back of the clipping advertises a history of the late war in Europe, probably the Franco-Prussian war of 1870-71, though in all probability the date of the clipping itself is late in the 70s. This reminds us that it is an excellent idea to date your clippings.

Following is the interesting story of the old bridge as given by the "Independent," to wit:

THE COVERED BRIDGE SPEAKS FOR ITSELF.

It Pleads Guilty to the Charges Brought Against It, in the Main; but Makes a Touching Appeal for Consideration and Respect on Account of Its Age and the Circumstances of Its Birth.

Always willing to give both sides of a question a hearing, we cheerfully surrender a portion of our space to the "Covered Bridge," in order that the people may see what it can say in its own defense. It

communicates to the Independent in the following manner:

Mr. Editor—Allow me the privilege in your columns of a word or two with the public. I was built A. D. 1840-41, and, like the butcher's poultry, am old enough to speak for myself. My Saco side was built under the superintendence of Samuel Batchelder, Rufus Nichols, Cotton Bradbury and Jonathan Tucker. I mention this with pride, hoping it will suggest to some that the circumstances of my birth entitle me to some respect. During the many days and nights that I have faithfully performed my duties my ears have been pained by unkind remarks of those whom I was carrying safely over.—I have been denounced, doomed and damned, in many languages, by men, women and children. Yet I have said not a word in reply, but have patiently and perseveringly served the public. I would not intrude at this time upon your pages were it not that these grumblers, not content with verbal complaints, have put me in print, not only in the local but the Portland papers.

I know that I am rather dark at times and I join in the cry, "let there be light." These grumblers say assaults, robberies and murders are perpetrated within my walls, and that I am the resort of the vilest class of roughs and women insulters. I am compelled to admit the truth of these statements, but I assert, I am in no way the cause. I am no more responsible for and guilty of these things than was the Garden of Eden for the fall of Adam. My condition is as you make it and upon you is the guilt and responsibility of my darkness.

Reform is needed, may be called for and made. But, gentlemen, don't in the memory of the respected old citizens who projected my existence and superintended my birth; in the memory of the many times you have leaned over my railing and gazed at the "Cataract," where perhaps your mother was once accustomed with bare feet to jump the rocks; in the memory of the many twilights when you have lingered in my cool shade to breathe love to your Doxy; in the memory of the midnights when I have steadied your crooked step, held your aching head, while you belched over my sides; don't in the memory of these and many other pleasing connections between us, don't call me hard names. "Old tunnel," "consummate nuisance," "chamber of pandemonium," "disgrace to the community," "ponderous pile of old timber," "hideous conglomeration of rotten timber," are some of the epithets applied to me by the press. Please don't do so again.

Insert as many gas pipes between my ribs as you please; "set watchmen upon my wall," relay my floors, in fine use me as will best serve your interests; but don't call me names in print.

The time has been when I was willing to give up my existence, dear as it was to me, in the hope that another bridge would be built nearly in the line of Main St., Saco, and so unite the two cities that they would be one. I am now willing to step aside for any improvement, but so long as you keep me don't lay the consequences of your own neglect to my charge.

When I was six years old there was one who wrote of us as follows, and, with this quotation we stop:

Entering the right hand passage, as we supposed the law required us to do, imagine our surprise at finding, when nearly across, Old Switch directly confronted by an impudent-looking horse with a white face and wall eyes. On the dispersion of some of the dust, so that we could "take an observation," our surprise was by no means diminished at finding behind the white face and wall eyes, in an old green wagon, a man with a comical but not disagreeable face, his body enveloped in an old snuff-colored surtout with a fur collar, in apparent defiance of the weather, which was hot enough to make even a felt hat sweat. We at first looked astonishment, then indignation, and then anger—but before we had time to give expression to any of these looks, in language, the old fellow, putting on a face that would have excited the risibles of a grave stone, invited us to a discussion of the merits of "the covered bridge," especially in reference to its architectural qualities. Finding we were in for it, and having, as you know, a spice of fun in our composition, and

recollecting, moreover, the injunction of Solomon or some other wise man, of "fret not thy gizzard," we folded our arms and listened. "This," said he, "I regard as one of the most stupendous efforts of human genius. I have read of the Augean stables which were not cleansed for thirty years, and could then only be effected by a Hercules, aided by the whole current of the river Alpheus—I have studied and admired the proportions of Noah's ark—the vessel in which three wise men of Gotham went to sea—the fiddle of 'Bill Jonsing' which was happily converted into a mud scow, and other specimens of architectural beauty—but I have never seen or read of any thing that would compare with 'the covered bridge.'—With Burns I can almost exclaim:—

'It might be worshipped on the bended knee,
And still the second dread command be free,
Its likeness is not found on earth, in air, or sea.'

"It must be confessed, however," said he, "that the alteration, by which it is denuded of its pants, while the hat and jacket are retained, is a decided improvement. The consequent influx of light has caused, it is said, robberies and other crimes to be much less frequent, and enables one, in a good sunshiny day, to get through without the aid of a lantern—though not without the danger of dovetailing horses' heads and wagon shafts, as you and I have now done." Here he paused, apparently for a reply. What we ought to have replied to all this, we hardly know, even now; but upon the impulse of the moment, we forced a look of offended dignity, waved our hand oratorically, and, in tones that many a stump speaker might have envied, said, "Sir, we have long known that it was fashionable to decry and ridicule this bridge. Perceiving, by your dress, that you are given to running after fashions, we are at no loss to account, in some measure, for your very ill-natured remarks. If in addition to this, we will but consider the almost irresistible force of prejudice, we need travel no farther to find both the warp and filling of your web of slander. Permit us to say, Sir, that, in our opinion, this bridge is a very proper bridge. It is well constructed, convenient and safe, and will be found contributing to the benefit of the public, long after you and the whole race of grumblers shall have passed over the bridge of death." With a laugh that waked an echo in every shingle on the roof, he backed out and let us go on our way. Poor fellow—perhaps there was a screw loose in his "upper works." If so, we shall never forgive ourself for the harshness of our reply to him.

COVERED BRIDGE.

So far as we are able to ascertain, the lights of the bridge are no longer hid under a bushel; and we were gratified to notice, on Tuesday last, the celebrated "cleanist," Dr. Ross, accoutred in all the paraphernalia of his profession, vigorously at work on the lanterns. Now what is much to be desired is the placing of two more lanterns in the bridge,—the whole number to be lighted shortly after sunset, and remain lighted while darkness is upon the face of the earth. This done, the "old tunnel" will be quite tolerable.

GOVERNOR JOHN FAIRFIELD.

Man Who for Four Consecutive Terms Held His Office.

Within the memory of the present generation the state of Maine has twice narrowly escaped furnishing a president for this country. The brilliant Blaine was defeated only by the blundering alliteration of a blinded bigot, while the great statesman Reed went down before the treachery of his over professed political friends. A man who in many respects was the peer of either lost the opportunity of a lifetime simply by his own modesty. This was John Fairfield of Saco, who was governor of Maine from 1838 to 1842, and also represented the state in the senate of the United States as well as the lower house of congress. The public career of this brilliant lawyer and able statesman may be briefly summarized as follows:

John Fairfield was born in Saco in 1797 and was educated only in the common schools and the old Limerick academy. No coddling college course was his, but vastly better for his state and nation was the simple training which left a vigorous intellect and sturdy virtues unspoiled. In early manhood he decided on the profession of law and to best fit himself for practice he entered the office of Judge Shepley where he remained as a student until he was admitted to the bar in 1826. He then formed a partnership with George Thatcher of Biddeford and the two men continued in the united practice of their profession for many years.

An eminently legal mind was his, and so rapidly did he rise in his profession that in 1832 he was appointed reporter of decisions of the supreme court, a position which he filled with credit until 1835 when he was elected to congress from his district. Here he distinguished himself as a debater and indefatigable worker and so well pleased were his constituents that in 1838 he was elected governor of the state. It may be a question as to whether this was a promotion or otherwise, but his fine sense of duty compelled him to resign his congressional seat in order to take the executive chair.

To this position he was called for four consecutive terms when the resignation of Reuel Williams opened the door to him for a career in the United States senate. There he remained until his death in 1847 which was brought about by the stupid negligence of a drunken doctor who injected a solution of sulphate of copper into his knee which brought on blood poisoning. Thus he died at a comparatively early age, a man who has conferred luster on the escutcheon of his state and won for himself a permanent place in the temple of fame.

There are two great incidents in the career of John Fairfield that stand out in bold relief and in the handling of which he won his most enduring renown. It was during his term as governor that the so-called Aroostook war occurred, and the firmness with which he met and solved the problem won for him an international reputation. Equally important was his contest in the lower house of congress over the shooting of Jonathan Cilley. Between the North and the South there was a great gulf of public opinion over the question of duelling. The fire eaters south of the Mason and Dixon line cherished the so-called code of honor without realizing that it was but a relic of feudal barbarism. The northern men, on the contrary, with broader and nobler sweep of vision were reluctant to admit that this was the better method of settling differences and hence were frequntly taunted with cowardice. To such an extent was this idea carried that it threatened to become a great political issue. On the part of southern statesmen the most trivial offense was sufficient to cause a challenge to mortal combat. No Cervantes was at hand to turn the entire system into ridicule with a new Don Quixote and matters were going on from bad to worse, when the explosion came.

This was the duel between Cilley and Graves. The latter was a practical duellist, while Cilley knew nothing of the art. The offense was too trifling to be dignified even as the cause of a dispute, but it was enough for the southerner and Cilley was too proud to refuse the challenge even though he realized that he was going to his death. The result was nothing short of assassination. Cilley was murdered and the North was in a flame of passion.

In this connection it is curious to know what constitutes courage

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Graves knew perfectly well that h could kill the untrained Cilley. Th latter realized exactly the same thing but hesitated not an instant in accepting the challenge. Had the conditions been reversed would Graves have gone to his death with the same undaunted nerve? Measured by any standard of common sense Cilley was vastly the braver man.

It was this tragical affair that gave Fairfield his opportunity. He at once introduced a resolution asking that the matter be investigated by a congressional committee and a report at once laid before the house. This was the train that fired the magazine and the discussion which followed was one of the fiercest in the history of congress. With unflinching courage Fairfield faced the storm and hurled invective and defiance at his southern opponents. Johnson of Kentucky and Garland of Alabama had openly intimated that even to serve on such a committee would be equivalent to courting death. To this outrageous talk Fairfield boldly replied:

"But it is said by Mr. Garland that these things cannot be prosecuted without serious consequences and Mr. Johnson has said that if he were placed on such a committee he should feel the necessity of going thoroughly armed. Sir, I am no duellist. I have adopted principles that forbid revengeful feelings, much less the taking of a fellow creature's life. But, sir, I will not be deterred from doing what I deem to be my duty by any threats which may be thrown out from any quarter. And has it come to this, that a member of this house is to be called to account out of it for words spoken in debate and shot down, and when an inquiry into the circumstances, is proposed, we are told to take care, that such an inquiry cannot be made without exposing ourselves to personal danger! The course now proposed I hope will be followed by such measures as will effectually secure the members of this house in freedom of debate and security of person."

Such language as the above would not require much nerve today, but in those days the case was different. Other and still stronger speeches were made until the southerners were cowed and the committee was appointed. Not only that, but the committee in reporting took occasion to recommend the public expulsion of Graves and the censuring of the seconds. It was the first bold stride which led to the overthrow of feudalism in this country and to John Fairfield of Maine must be given the credit. It gave him a national reputation and Governor Judah Dana wrote him the following personal letter:

"In the case of the lamented Cilley I was not in Washington, but daily feared your assassination as it was said no other man dared to bring the matter before congress; no one else had the temerity, and to your sense of duty, firmness and activity at that critical moment, are we indebted for a stop to that murderous practice in congress."

The excitement was great all over the country at that time and some of the letters written by Mr. Fairfield to his wife make highly interesting reading at this time. From among the old family documents the writer has been permitted to use the following:

Feb. 26, 1838.

Dear Wife—In my last I communicated the solemn news of the death of my colleague, Mr. Cilley. It is almost impossible to conceive of the excitement which it produces here against Graves and his friends, and against James Watson Webb, who is at the bottom of the whole. The latter I think will get lynched if he does not leave the city or keep himself pretty close. It is a dreadful affair—and is looked upon by most people here as a deliberate murder. Cilley tried hard to keep out of it, but his views of honor could not. He avoided his colleagues and took advice from more belligerent characters.

He is represented by all as being as brave a man as ever walked. His conduct on the ground is said to have been beyond all praise by those acquainted with, and acknowledging the validity of the laws of the duello. Today I announced his death in the House and offered some resolutions upon the subject, which are contained in the newspaper slip which I send you, having had eight or ten given me by the printer. It is not as it should be, but as well as I could do at a short notice, for it was not finally settled until this morning whether I should announce the death or Evans. The funeral you will per-

ceive takes place tomorrow after which I should not be surprised if there should be an attempt to expel Graves second with Jones, the second of Cilley The feeling in the house against them all is very strong. The matter would probably have been settled after the first fire, if it had not been for the objections of Wise, eight out of the ten on the ground said that it was a mere point of etiquette and only one fire should be allowed and even the surgeons of Graves I understand, said that if Cilley was shot after the first fire it would be a case of deliberate murder.

You will not think it strange that this matter fills my head and that I can write of nothing else. But as it is an unpleasant subject I will stop here.

Ever yours,
J. FAIRFIELD.

Two days later he wrote as follows:

Washington, Feb. 28.

Dear Wife—This morning I moved resolutions of inquiry into the causes that led to poor Cilley's death, which brought on a discussion that lasted all day. I participated in it, and my friends say with great spirit and credit to myself and state. What my enemies will say remains to be seen. Tomorrow I will send you a Globe containing a sketch of the debate. I am not to be on the committee, it having been agreed beforehand that I should not—the moving of the resolutions being my share.

Nothing new, love to all of you.

Yours as ever,
J. FAIRFIELD.

Should write more if I had time.

The death of Cilley weighed heavily on the mind of Fairfield and on the second day of March he again wrote to his wife as follows:

Washington, March 2, 1838.

Dear Wife:—Yesterday the committee to look into the circumstances of poor Cilley's murder was appointed and was as follows: Toucey of Connecticut, Potter of Pennsylvania, Briggs of Massachusetts, Elmore of South Carolina, Bruyn of New York, Harrison of Missouri and Rawden of Indiana.

Briggs and Harrison asked to be excused and were. You perceive I am not on it. It was thought to be right and proper that no one should be on the committee coming from either of the states where any of the parties resided, accordingly Maine, Kentucky, Virginia, Ohio and North Carolina were stricken from the list.

I suppose you will not regret that I am left off from the committee—though if I was on, I should not entertain the least fear of personal injury.

I perceive the press, particularly from New York is speaking out upon the subject in withering language—and I cannot but believe it must be so throughout the country. The sensation is very deep and strong here—and they give me much credit for the step I have taken in calling for an investigation.

This night I trust I shall receive a letter from you as usual—but I regret that it does not reach here until mine leaves, or rather until mine is in the office.

Ever thine,
JOHN FAIRFIELD.

P. S. Grantland of Georgia and Grenwell of Massachusetts have been appointed instead of Briggs and Harrison.

The matter of the Aroostook was a still greater test of Mr. Fairfield's cool judgment and undaunted nerve, as it involved the possibility of a great war with England at a time when she was the acknowledged mistress of the seas. To settle the northeastern boundary was a delicate question and it was only when Governor Fairfield commenced to pour the militia of Maine into Aroostook county that Great Britain awoke to the fact that she was dealing with no common character. On his recommendation the legislature appropriated money and made all preparations for war. The British were encamped close to the disputed territory and believed that the Americans would not fight, but when they saw the glitter of their bayonets they prudently withdrew. It was only a tame affair as far as blood and courage were concerned, but it proved to the English statesmen that a man sat in the governor's chair who would contest every inch of American territory and who had the ability to organize and direct his forces. It was the cool nerve of Fairfield that did the work, and it gave him a hold on the affections of the American people that could never be shaken. In fact, it was this affair that made his

name a household word and brought him so, perilously near the presidential chair.

It is at this point that we reach an unwritten chapter in American history. The life of John Fairfield has never been written and only the unbiased historian can do justice to his times and deeds. The glamor which surrounds the cheap politician too often obscures the great deeds of the statesmen and the great events of a past generation. In the present age when the highest conception of the average politician is to secure a graft it is indeed difficult to secure a hearing for the statesman. The age of John Fairfield was one which venerated ability and patriotism even when coupled with poverty. On all sides his name was talked about in connection with the presidency, but to all entreaties of his friends to announce himself as a candidate he turned a deaf ear. His modesty was such that he could not believe himself even a possibility for the presidency and hence let slip the opportunity that was promptly seized by the far less competent Franklin Pierce. It was a lamentable blunder and one for which the entire country later was made to suffer.

In this connection it may be well to give one more page from the unwritten chapter of history. Last March Governor Fairfield's daughter and other relatives presented to the state capitol a fine portrait of their father. Shortly after this event Hon. Luther R. Moore, who represented Saco in the last legislature, received the following letter from Edwin B. Smith, formerly of Saco, but now one of the most prominent lawyers in New York:

353 West 57th Street.
New York City, March 17, '07.

Hon. Luther R. Moore, State House, Augusta, Me.:

Dear Sir: The Biddeford and New York papers tell of Miss Fairfield's gift of her father's portrait to the state. That is all right, so far as Miss Fairfield is concerned, but as to the state, quare de hoc? as Mr. Alex F. Chisholm used to say.

Considering his high personal character and eminent public services, at the very time when a Maine governor of courage and sound judgment (in actual danger), was required, endearing him to eastern as well as western Maine, and his position in the United States senate, which no doubt, but for his untimely death, would have placed him, instead of Franklin Pierce, in the presidential chair—it seems as if the state itself ought to place his picture or statue in the state house. In short, it ought to be a matter of state homage, instead of one of filial affection. Perhaps it might not be agreeable to Miss Fairfield, nor to you, to have a resolution passed, acknowledging her gift, but saying it was the state's duty to recognize its debt to Governor Fairfield and to his memory; therefore directing the state treasurer, out of any moneys not otherwise appropriated, to pay all the expenses of procuring and placing Governor Fairfield's portrait in the state house or executive chamber.

You understand, this is not for the purpose of reimbursing Miss Fairfield the money she has spent (she may resent the suggestion of such a thing) but to make the placing of the portrait a state affair. She could write a letter to the treasurer and to the legislature, declining the reimbursement, with thanks.

Naturally, you might not care to introduce such a resolution, but you must know some man, in each branch of the legislature, "with a tongue in his head" (may be preferably, a Republican) who would be glad to do it.

You will not, I hope, consider this note intrusive; it seems to me to refer to a matter of public concern.

If this does not meet your, or Miss Fairfield's approbation, you can throw this sheet into the waste basket, and there leave it.

On the other hand, if you see as I do, the propriety of it, you could use this letter as an introduction of the subject to whomsoever you might choose to introduce it, if anybody. It shows the idea did not originate with you.

That Governor Fairfield was considered as the presidential probability at the time prior to his death, I heard in Washington 30 years ago. Had he lived to 1852, he would have been still in the senate, from which Mr. Pierce retired in 1842—ten years before. It will be 50 years, next Christmas eve, since Governor Fairfield died.

By the way, did you know that the New Jersey senator, just retired, is

named John Fairfield Dryden. He was born near Farmington, Me.

Yours truly,
EDWIN B. SMITH.

It is painful to know that no action was taken on this suggestion of Mr. Smith. It is still more painful to know that the legislature made no acknowledgement of the gift, but left that duty to the custodian of the building. Such is fame and such the gratitude of modern republics and politicians!

In 1845 there was a strong movement to have Fairfield appointed secretary of the navy. He was at that time a commanding figure in the senate and President Polk was inclined to make the appointment, but stronger influences prompted the nomination of Bancroft. the historian. This did not disturb the Maine senator in the least as the following letter to his wife will show:

Washington, March 9, 1845.

Dear Wife: By special appointment of the president I went to see him at 5 o'clock yesterday and had a private interview with him.

He was desirous of explaining the appointment of Bancroft and of doing away with any hard feelings on my part if I should entertain them. He was very kind and assured me that he had not passed over Maine in the formation of his cabinet from any want of respect or esteem for me, for I had not a better friend on earth than he was and he hoped some place would present itself during his four years which would suit me better than the one now sought. etc. Our interview was brief but very satisfactory. In all the appointments in our state. I shall have all the influence that I ought to have, and no mistake.

Bancroft has not yet been confirmed as secretary of the navy, but will be I think tomorrow. I am appointed chairman of the committee on naval affairs and as such find myself the supporter of Mr. Bancroft's nomination.

I owe several letters to the children, but I fear they will have to take my communications by word of mouth for I have never been so driven by business as at present. Letters lie on my table three days sometimes unopened for the want of time on my part.

I have had one letter from George since he went to Brunswick and shall try to give him one before I leave Washington.

Love to our dear little ones.

Ever Yours.
J. FAIRFIELD.

The friends of Senator Fairfield were persistent in pushing their idol to the front and their next move was to make him vice president. After the Baltimore convention he wrote:

Washington, June 3, 1844.

Dear Wife: I believe I have written my two letters this, or rather last week, but no matter, I can afford to be a little liberal, now our day of adjournment is fixed, and so near at hand. Two weeks from tomorrow, providence permitting, I trust I shall be on my way home. But I must try to occupy my mind with other matters and not be constantly anticipating the great pleasure in store for me.

I suppose you was as much astonished as some other folks, not omitting myself, at my being a prominent candidate for the vice presidency in the Baltimore convention. What the deuce has got into people! They seem to be determined to consider me a very clever fellow, to thrust honors upon me "whether I will or no." Yesterday it was reported here that Dallas had declined, whereupon not a few here began to rejoice and to talk of my immediate nomination by a congressional convention. The rumor, however, turns out to be untrue, and I am glad of it. I would prefer a much humbler station—one better suited to my talents and taste. "Ain't I modest!" Well, I don't care whether I am believed or not, I speak the truth.

Yesterday I met Mrs. Cates and Miss Stross in the street. I could have brought away a bushel of compliments if I had gullibility enough to swallow them.

Heard Mr. Buckingham again today. His sermon was as long as a turnpike and sleepy as a pillow of hops. He needs a little more worldly wisdom. To preach a sermon over an hour long on such a hot day as this shows a lack of something, if he has an abundance of many things.

Hope you are writing a letter to cross this somewhere on the road.

Love to our dear children.

Ever thine.
JOHN FAIRFIELD.

Of all the public acts of John

Fairfield that in connection with Aroostook war will best and longest be remembered. The northeastern boundary between Maine and Canada which had long been a question of dispute and contention between England and the United States, was dealt with in such a summary way and the matter settled, that it brought him much praise from all over the country; that it was a time of anxiety for him can be seen from his letters at that time. In his message to the legislature in 1839 he says, "the long standing question touching our N. Eastern Boundary, I regret to be obliged to say still remains open and unadjusted. How much longer the pacific temper of Maine is to be taxed not only by the continued assertion of a preposterous claim of title to this territory, but of exclusive possession until the title be settled; or how much longer her patience is to be tried by the unjustifiable procrastination heretofore indulged, remains to be seen. For myself, I am persuaded that such a state of things must not longer continue. A struggle of arms, it is true is but a poor arbiter of right between contending parties and is a calamity too dreadful to be lightly hazarded, but there is a point beyond which forebearance would be more than pusillanimity. It would be dishonoring our ancestry and committing treason against those who are to succeed us. The general government must soon feel it to be its unavoidable duty to insist upon a termination of this question, peaceably if possible, but at all events and at all hazards to see it terminated."

At an earlier date, and when a member of the house of representatives, the slavery agitation was beginning to disturb the country and many were the queer incidents in congress. Among them the following contained in a letter to Mrs. Fairfield will be read with interest. We can only judge that he was not as correct on this question as on all others that he so bravely faced:

Washington, Dec. 20, 1837.

Dear Wife: I did not intend to write you again until tomorrow but as an event has occurred here producing considerable excitement, I thought I would relate it. Slade of Vermont presented several petitions for the abolition of slavery in the District of Columbia and moved their reference to a select committee with instructions to bring in a bill for that purpose. This gave him a right to discuss the question, so this morning at it he went. His speech was of a character well calculated under existing circumstances to produce excitement among the northern members, or it did in fact. He was very frequently interrupted but nothing could stop him. Finally Wise rose and said that as the gentlemen had begun to discuss the question of slavery in the states as well as in the District of Columbia, he invited the Virginia delegation to leave the hall in a body and retire to one of the committee rooms. Holsey of Georgia gave the same invitation to his delegation and some member from South Carolina the same as to that state, and accordingly the most of them retired. Some one then moved an adjournment of the house to which the ayes and noes were ordered and the adjournment carried by a large majority. As soon as the vote was announced Campbell of South Carolina invited all the gentlemen from the slave holding states to meet in a committee room forthwith. And there they are now. What all this is to end in no one can tell, but I suspect it will blow over. The northern people, however, will push this matter, I fear, until they lay the foundations for a disunion of the states, if they do not actually produce it.

Holsey has just returned but don't say what they have done and we have some delicacy in asking him.

Nothing new beyond this worth telling.

Ever yours,
JOHN FAIRFIELD.

Governor Fairfield was married in 1825 to Annie Paine, daughter of Dr. Thomas G. Thornton of Saco, who was United States marshal during the war of 1812. This lady was a descendant of Dolly Paine, of the famous Cutts faimly and who married into the Madison family. Governor Fairfield's wife was named for a sister of Dolly Paine. She was a woman of splendid qualities of heart and head and well fitted to be the companion of a man like Fairfield. Of the nine children born to this union six are still living. They are Mrs. Sarah Fairfield Hamilton, Hampden Fairfield, Esq., and Martha

Fairfield, all of Saco. The other three living children are John Fairfield of Butte Montana; Mrs. Lucy Dodge, of Minneapolis, and Mrs. Anna F. Perkins of New York. Annie Paine, the mother of these children, was reared in luxury and from her father inherited a goodly sum of money. All the children have inherited the strong qualities of their parents and made their mark in some direction. Mrs. Hamilton and her sister, Martha Fairfield, are among the strong intellects of Maine and are the recognized leaders in the woman suffrage question and other reformatory movements of the state.

Mr. Fairfield was no office seeker and all the high honors that he received came to him from the people unsought.

It seems strange when compared to the elections now, when so much money is paid for an office, to read from his letters his seeming indifference. He took no part in advancing his own personal interests, but left these matters entirely with his friends.

In a letter from Washington from the house of representatives to his wife he says: "Almost every day some of our delegation here are receiving letters from Augusta in which it is said that Shepley and I are much talked of for governor but myself the most. I have done what I could to stop it but do not seem to succeed very well. I cannot for my life see why they should pitch upon me, my humble self, for such an important and honorable station, can you? I am persuaded that people think of me more highly than they ought to think.

"My vanity, therefore, is not at all excited by this distinction, on the contrary its tendency is to depress me with a sense of my own unworthiness."

June 27 he writes: "So it seems the matter is settled and if the doings of the convention be ratified by the people you and I are to be promoted. You recollect the duty of Mayor Bryant and his wife, I suppose. I perceive that there was great unanimity among the members and so far as that goes, augurs well for our success. Our friends are very sanguine and if beaten will be much disappointed. For myself, aside from political considerations, defeat would not excite any very strong feelings of regret. The office has nothing inviting about it in my eye. Its duties, cares, responsibilities, etc., are far from being desirable to one who loves quiet as I do. One of the unpleasant things connected with my anticipations is the abuse I must receive from the federal papers. Slander will be heaped on slander, my conduct misrepresented, my motives impugned and everything done and said which may be thought necessary to prevent my election. Well, I must make up my mind to endure it—conscious rectitude, if it will not arrest the arrows of the enemy, may prevent the infliction of very deep wounds."

These sentiments show that he was both modest and sensitive. His daughter, Miss Martha Fairfield of Saco, in speaking to the Journal of these characteristics of her father says:

"My father was certainly a man whom the office sought, for he surely never sought anything. Judging from his letters to his wife, and a man is very likely to show his true character there, I should say he was the calmest, most moderate and self-poised of men. Nothing seemed to excite or elate him. In one letter to mother he informs here that his re-election to the senate is assured and there is talk of President Polk giving him a place in his cabinet. He writes: 'Talking as I do about the anticipated appointment, should I not be dreadfully disappointed and mortified if I failed to receive it? No, by no means, my dear child. I don't much care what the president does. If the appointment possesses many advantages it has also its offsets. To you, however, I need not enumerate them. They will occur to your mind as readily as my own.'"

The increase of salary was one of the advantages and he freely said that for that reason he should like it, as he had a large family and needed it.

One more letter written by him after the Baltimore convention, when he came so near being nominated for vice president, will have especial historic interest. Here it is:

Washington, May 30, '44.

Dear Wife: To my astonishment I received yesterday in the Baltimore convention the highest vote for V. P.

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on the first trial, but not a majority. I had nine states, to wit: Maine, Massachusetts, Vermont, Rhode Island, New York, Indiana, Illinois, Kentucky and Missouri, making 106 votes.

Woodbury had	44
Dallas	18
Cass	39
Johnson	26
Stewart	23
Marcy	5
Self	106

On second ballot:

Dallas had	220
Fairfield	30
Woodbury	6

I am informed that I should have been nominated on second ballot if it had not been thought that my course when governor in the controversy between Maine and Georgia and my views on the treaty would operate against me in the South. With the result I am entirely satisfied. It is honor enough for me to have been a candidate for nomination.

I am writing in the senate, and am happy to be able to say that the senate have this moment concurred with the house in fixing the 17th June as the day for adjournment.

This morning a bill was sent to me by William Fischer as follows, viz:

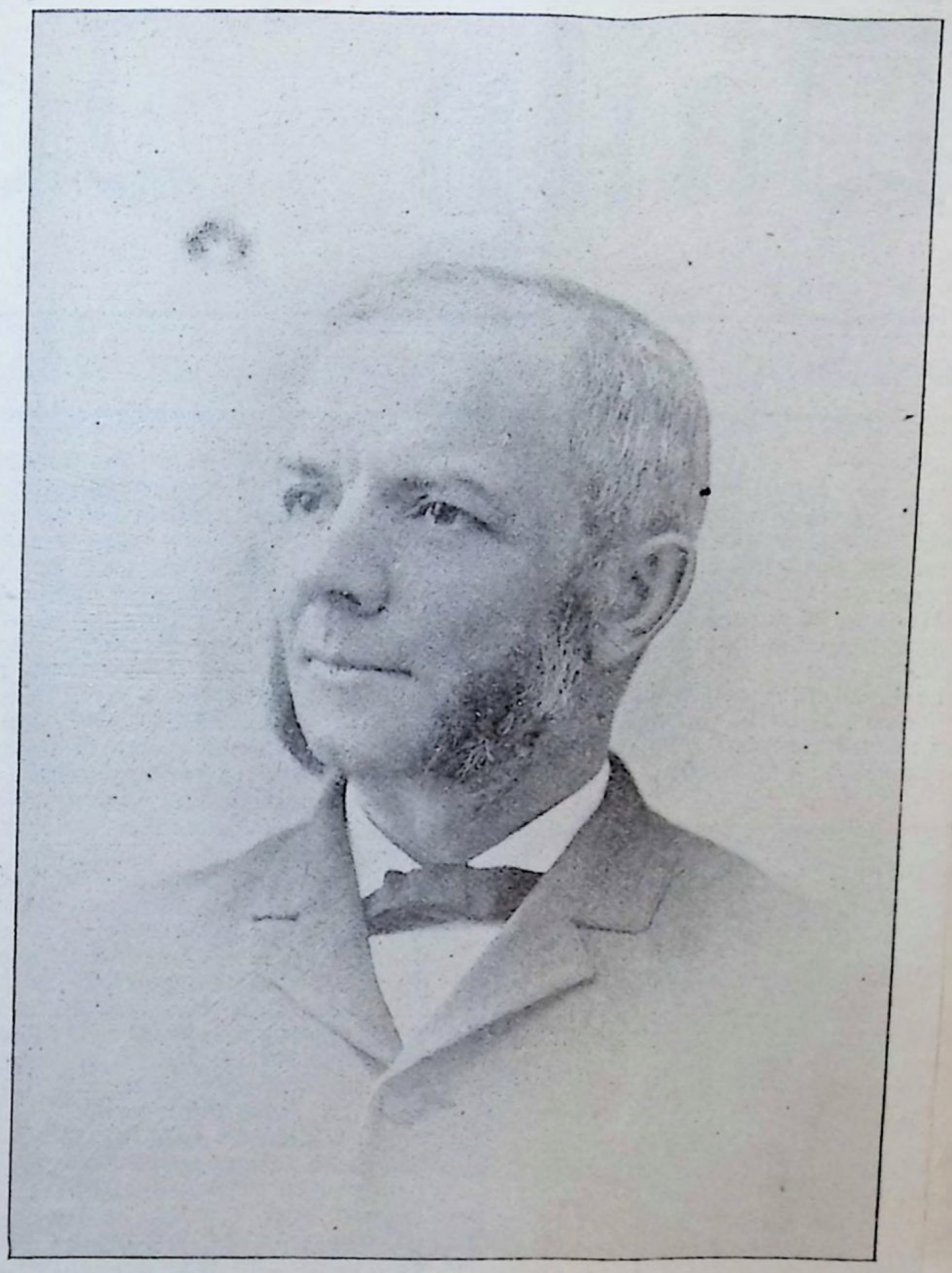
Mrs. Fairfield to Wm. Fischer, Dr.
1841.
July 1. To curling fluid, $1.00

I wish I had time to crack some jokes upon this—it affords a fine subject. The mystery probably may be solved by inserting before your name Mrs. Sumner L.

Ever thine,
J. FAIRFIELD.

In his public career Mr. Fairfield came into contact with nearly all the great men of his time, and the collection of autograph letters now in the possession of his family is one of the most valuable in this country. Among these is one from Lafayette.

The family relations of Governor Fairfield were of the most tender nature, and no day's duties were ended until he had penned a letter to his wife. She and their children were the objects of adoration and to them he fondly turned in all his hours of anxiety. Gentle as a child, and with a heart as tender, no unkind word ever passed his lips. Even in the fierce debates in congress following the Cilley murder he never forgot the amenities that one gentleman should show to another. His home in Saco was the Mecca to which his footsteps fondly turned whenever official duties would permit, and here in the bosom of a loving family his happiest hours were passed. It was here when life's fitful dream was o'er that the cold clay by reverent hands was brought, and here in the silent city of the dead now sleeps on of the ablest, purest and most beloved of the great men who have shed an undying luster on the proud escutcheon of our state.—L. C. Bateman in Lewiston Journal.



HAMPDEN FAIRFIELD.

HAMPDEN FAIRFIELD

Was born in Saco, Dec. 8, 1835. His father was Governor John Fairfield and his mother Anna P., daughter of the U. S. marshal, Thomas G. Thornton. He graduated from Bowdoin College in 1857 and in January, 1860, was admitted to the York County bar. Previous to his admission to the bar he had taught in Alfred Academy. He practised law at Sanford and Kennebunkport and was then made clerk of courts, serving from 1868 to 1871. He came to Saco in November, 1870, and took up his residence where he now lives. Since 1872 he has been a director of the York Bank, and is now president. He is a trustee of Thornton Academy and is president of the board. He is also president of Laurel Hill cemetery.

He has been treasurer of the Dyer Library Association since Feb. 5, 1881, and was a trustee of the Saco Savings Bank the year of 1882 to 1883. In 1873 and 1874 he was supervisor of schools. He was the Democratic candidate for mayor in March, 1886, but was defeated. Mr. Fairfield is an able lawyer, always working hard for the interest of his clients, and popular both in social and business circles.

Foot-Notes to Local History.

In August, 1847, Governor Fairfield of Maine, then a member of the United States senate, wrote a series of six letters on matters intimately connected with the local history of Biddeford and Saco. These letters were originally printed in the Maine Democrat; later they were reprinted in the Biddeford Times, and by special request they are again reprinted in the JOURNAL. The following letter is the first in the series.

No class of writings affords more pleasure than "Travels and Voyages." Intelligently and agreeably written, they amuse and instruct, without fatiguing the mind. And, suiting a greater variety of tastes than any other, by this copious and various contents, it is not strange that they excel all others in popularity with the general reader. Indulging a short time since in one of our delicious day dreams, the idea struck us, almost with the force of inspiration, that even our name, humble as it was, might be inscribed tolerably high on the temple of fame, if we would make the effort to do what others had done, viz.: travel and write the history thereof. This impulse could not be resisted—so, the only question to be settled was, as to what portion of the globe should have the honor of seeing us "take notes," and of being immortalized by our pen. And here, we confess ourselves to have been sorely puzzled. On a survey of the whole habitable portion of the globe, not a patch as big as a leather apron could be found, that was not covered and crossed in every direction by well defined and well trodden paths. The scholar, the artist, the geologist, the mineralogist, the antiquarian, the botanist, and even the bugologist, had ransacked the whole arcana of creation, and exhibited specimens of everything worth exhibiting to a gaping and gullible world. East, west, north, south—everywhere, and to every extent, we seemed to have been forestalled. Almost upon the point of yielding in despair, we were almost happily relieved by one at our elbow having a conjugal right to advise us, who with one of those looks which you have no right to interpret into anything particular, and yet which might be made to mean anything in general, according to one's fancy, said: "Why don't you go to the Pool, my dear, and then you can return the same day, you know." Mountains and mole hills! Think of that! Was there ever a finer specimen of pathos in prose? What a descent! From the tour of Europe—the visiting of Rome—the Holy Land—tracing the sources of the Nile—exploring the interior of Africa—peeping into the craters of a dozen volcanoes—putting our finger upon the north pole, &c., &c., down to a ride to the Pool! The idea was capital—decidedly rich. It was per se, as John Tyler would say, full of fun. We seized it with avidity, and settled the whole thing in our own mind in a moment. Next to doing a great thing, you know, is the doing a little thing in a great way. Preparations were, of course, immediately instituted, and one morning, just after the sun had emerged from his morning bath in the ocean, and had begun to scatter his shining pearls upon "Old Orchard Beach," we were off with old switch tail and buggy at the rate of three miles an hour.

By the way, Hanscom, did you ever see our apostrophe to Old Orchard Beach? Never did, hey? Ah, then you have not seen one of the richest things of the season. Here it is:

"Old Orchard Beach"—"Old Orchard Beach,"
Can any one forget
Thy solid floor, and lengthened reach,
Thy sands of white and jet?

The gentle hum of thy curling wave,
Its splash upon the shore,
Just loud enough to give young love
A voice, less bold before.

Full many a match, Oh! matchless beach,
Can date its birth to thee:
Thou art the very field of love—
Love's border of the sea.

Pushing on with the speed before named, we found that we had just headway enough, as the sailors say, to carry us by the almost resistless eddies caused by the numerous confectionaries about "the Island bridge," and, indeed, "all along shore." These places are kept so neatly—by such gentlemanly, clever fellows, and are so beautifully and temptingly decorated with the sweet and luscious things which the force of art and nature combined can create, that one who can walk by them without feeling some lubrication of the organ of speech, by lymph gently distilling from a set of glands whose crack jaw name we have forgotten, or in other words, without his "mouth watering," must possess an inordinate share of the acidity of human nature and could, no doubt, by one of his happiest grimaces, give an additional

stimulus and flavor to even peppersauce itself.

Passing these, we come to the white and yellow house formerly owned and occupied by the late Richard Cutts, once the most elegant house in town, but now surrounded and thrown back, as it is, by splendid new brick blocks with iron fronts, it looks like some old faded belle who is endeavoring to compensate for the loss of her lovers by flaunting a portion of the finery that appropriately belonged to the heyday of her youth and beauty. Mr. Cutts represented this district in congress for many years, embracing the period of the declaration of war against Great Britain, which he had the moral courage and patriotism to participate in, though well knowing, largely interested in commerce as he was, that it would be utterly ruinous to his fortunes —Mr. Cutts was subsequently and for many years second comptroller of the treasury, an office which he filled with ability and fidelity. At the time of his death, which occurred some two or three years ago, John Quincy Adams wrote a beautiful tribute to his memory, which was published in the Washington papers. Mr. Cutts married Anna Paine, sister of Mrs. Madison. The latter, we understand, is still residing at Washington, and is the center of nearly as much attraction as "the White House" itself. All foreigners and gentlemen of distinction from all parts of our own country, visiting Washington, make it one of their first pleasures to pay their respects to Mrs. Madison. Although far advanced in life, she retains much of the freshness and beauty of her early years, and all of the dignity and even majesty of her appearance and deportment. She still wears the turban and much of the costume of the olden time, which is in admirable keeping with her courtly manners.

You will perceive that our excursion is becoming somewhat of a discursion. "Vell, vot of it"—"variety is the spice of life."

But we proceed on our route, passing the Post Office, its polite and gentlemanly occupant, bowing to us from the door, and coming next to the old mansion house of the original proprietor of Indian Island, and indeed of almost all creation, Colonel Cutts. It is a substantial and elegant building, with a gambrel roof, lutheran windows, small glass, and other insignia of a former age. The Colonel was one of the earliest settlers of the town, and commenced business as a trader in the porch of the small house now standing near the termination of the waste canal of the York Factories. From such a beginning, it is well known, he acquired a fortune of several hundred thousand dollars. Though ardently devoted to the acquisition of wealth, he was a man of great probity of character, benevolent and kind in his disposition, and highly esteemed in the community in which he lived.

On either side of the road, fronting the mansion house, were two fields formerly known under the significant soubriquet of the Colonel's vest pockets. One of them is now a brickyard, and the other is covered with factories. The Colonel, if permitted to revisit us would probably be not a little puzzled in regard to his identity, finding his "pockets" thus stuffed—one with clay and brick, the other with spindles and pretty girls. By the way, how destructive are these manufacturers of the gracefulness, beauty and poetry of nature. They are so awfully mathematic in all their movements —deal so much in direct lines and right angles, and bring everything into such a state of horizontality, that, after living awhile in one of their villages, the sight even of a ram's horn is a great relief. Every hill must be cut down, every valley filled up—every gentle curve in the river straightened out with a jerk, and worse than all, the limpid stream made to resemble the contents of an old "dye pot." Ah, we have no patience with them. Utilitarian as we are, we had rather go without a shirt half the year than see the beauties of nature thus mutilated and destroyed.

Pursuing our course, we reached "the covered bridge" without the occurrence of anything particularly worthy of note. Entering the right hand passage, as we supposed the law required us to do, imagine our surprise at finding, when nearly across, Old Switch directly confronted by an impudent looking horse with a white face and wall eyes. On the dispersion of some of the dust, so that we could "take an observation," our surprise was by no means diminished at finding behind the white face and wall eyes, in an old green wagon, a man with a comical but not disagreeable face, his body enveloped in an old, snuff-colored surtout with a fur collar, in apparent defiance of the weather, which was hot enough to make a felt hat sweat.—We at first looked astonishment, then indignation, and then anger—but before we had time to give expression to any of these looks, in language, the old fellow, putting on a face that would have excited the laughter of a gravestone, invited us to a discussion of the merits of the "covered bridge," especially in reference to its architectural qualities. Finding we were in for it, and having, as you know a spice of fun in our composition, and recollecting, moreover, the injunction of Solomon or some other wise man, of "fret not thy gizzard," we folded our arms and listened. "This," said he, "I regard as one of the most stupendous efforts of human genius. I have read of the Augean stables which were not cleansed for thirty years, and could then only be effected by a Hercules, aided by the whole current of

the river Alpheus—I have studied and admired the proportions of Noah's ark—the vessel in which three wise men of Gotham went to sea—the fiddle of "Bill Jonsing" which was happily converted into a mud scow, and other specimens of architectural beauty—but I have never seen or read of anything that would compare with "the covered bridge." With Burns I can almost exclaim:—

"It might be worshipped on the bended knee,
And still the second dread command be free,
Its likeness is not found in earth, in air, or sea.'

"'It must be confessed, however, said he, "that the alteration, by which it is denuded of its pants, while the hat and jacket are retained, is a decided improvement. The consequent influx of light has caused, it is said, robberies and other crimes to be much less frequent, and enables one, in a good sunshiny day to get through without the aid of a lantern—though not without the danger of dovetailing horses' heads and wagon shafts, as you and I have now done." Here he paused, apparently for a reply. What we ought to have replied to all this, we hardly know, even now; but upon the impulse of the moment, we forced a look of offended dignity, waved our hand oratorically and in tones that many a stump-speaker might have envied, said, "Sir, we have long known that it was fashionable to decry and ridicule this bridge. Perceiving by your dress, that you are given to running after fashions, we are at no loss to account, in some measure, for your very ill-natured remarks. If in addition to this, we will but consider the almost irresistible force of prejudice, we need travel no farther to find both the warp and filling of your slander. Permit us to say, Sir, that, in our opinion, this bridge is a very proper bridge. It is well constructed, convenient and safe, and will be found contributing to the benefit of the public, long after you and the whole race of grumblers shall have passed over the bridge of death." With a laugh that waked an echo in every shingle on the roof, he backed out and let us go on our way. Poor fellow—perhaps there was a screw loose in his "upper works." If so, we shall never forgive ourselves for the harshness of our reply to him.

Having reached the west end of "the covered bridge," we find that we are now approaching a point of great interest, the consideration of which we shall make the beginning of another letter, which probably will be dated from the top of "Nason's Hill."

On emerging from "the covered bridge," on the western side, you enter the ancient and interesting town of Biddeford. Prior to 1718, the territory on both sides of the river was called Saco. The name was then changed to Biddeford, but for what reason, does not distantly appear, probably, however, because some of the early settlers may have been from Biddeford in England. This name was retained until 1762, when the territory upon the Eastern side was incorporated as a separate town under the name of Pepperellborough. In 1805 this long and uncouth name was very judiciously changed to the more simple and euphonious one of Saco, the Indian name for the river—the people thereby displaying a taste which we wish had been more generally followed throughout the country. A large portion of the Indian names are not only highly poetical, and easy and musical in the pronunciation, but they might often have served valuable historical purposes. The Saco is a beautiful stream, taking its rise in the White Mountains of N. H., and within a few yards of the Ammanoosuck, one of the branches of the Connecticut, which runs in an opposite direction, and emptying itself after a meandering course of some 150 miles, into the ocean between Saco and Biddeford. Having much of the way rocky banks, the waters are clear, and the descent being great, the current, of course, is rapid. It has numerous falls presenting scenery of great sublimity and beauty. At Great Falls in Hiram the descent is 72 feet. At Steep Falls in Limington 20 feet. At Salmon Falls 30 feet, and at Saco 42 feet. These are not all, but are among those of the greatest magnitude. It is subject to freshets in the spring, but being mainly supplied from springs and rivulets from the mountain sides it is not so subject to severe droughts in midsummer as the Kennebec and Penobscot, which draw their resources from large but shallow lakes and ponds, from which, of course, the evaporation at times is very great. It has more good "privileges" on it, as they are called, than any river in Maine—has rich and fertile banks—abounds in valuable fish—presents, from its source to its mouth, the most beautiful and picturesque scenery—makes the purest and solidest ice in the world, and, if located in Scotland, would be celebrated in poetry and song and have a name and fame that would fill the earth.

But to relieve your impatience at our slow progress, I wish you now distinctly to understand that we are "over the river"—the passage of the covered bridge has been safely accomplished—and we are

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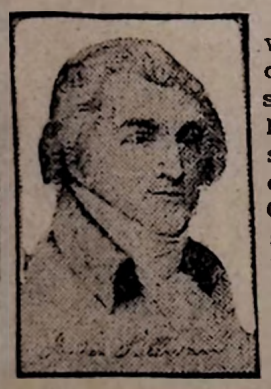
NEW ENGLAND LEADERS OF THE BENCH AND BAR

Men Who Have Been Prominent in Our Section of the Country, Noted For Its Legal Intelligence

GOV JAMES SULLIVAN, A LAWYER, WHO ORGANIZED THE MIDDLESEX CANAL.

Born at Berwick, Me, in 1744. Died at Boston, Dec 10, 1808.



James Sullivan was the organizer of the old Middlesex Canal. Mr Sullivan had been for six years a judge of the Supreme Court of Massachusetts; from 1790 to 1807 was Attorney General, and in 1807 and 1808 he was Governor of Massachusetts.

In his plan for the canal Mr Sullivan saw New Hampshire connected with Boston, and eventually Vermont and Canada by the St Lawrence River. When the idea of a canal from Middlesex Village through various towns to Boston took possession of his mind, he consulted his friend Loammi Baldwin.

They united with seven other leading men of the State, petitioned the General Court for an act of incorporation and called the project the Middlesex Canal. The act was granted in June, 1793, and John Hancock, as Governor, signed it.

Two routes were proposed. The one rejected was 40 years later used when the Boston & Lowell Railroad was built.

Among the stockholders were men eminent at that time, including Ebenezer and Dudley Hall, Oliver Wendell, John Adams of Quincy, Peter C. Brooks of Medford and Andrew Craigie of Cambridge. The canal was completed in 1802, and water admitted, and in the following year it was opened to public navigation.

As a money-making project the canal was a failure. When the railroads began to be built the canal was doomed. The first cost of the Middlesex Canal was only about $500,000, and a third of this was spent for land damages. Mr Sullivan died before he realized that his project was a failure.

James Sullivan was the son of a man born at Limerick, Ire, who had founded a prosperous school at Berwick, Me, The father had intended that his son should have a military training, but he injured his foot, became lame, and so could not longer hope to be a soldier. He selected law as a profession and was the first resident lawyer in Biddeford.

He was a member of a company that bought land and laid out a Maine town that was named in honor of his father's birthplace, Limerick.

In 1774 he was sent to the General Court to represent the town. He was later appointed Judge of the Admiralty of the District of Maine, and later was appointed judge of the Supreme Judicial Court. In 1782 he was elected a delegate to the Continental Congress.

Later he was appointed Judge of Probate for Suffolk County, and in 1807 was elected Governor of Massachusetts. Before his term of office expired, James Sullivan died.

now examining, with some curiosity, the first object that meets the eye as you leave the bridge—we mean the old house lately occupied by Edmund Coffin, Esq. This house is one of the very oldest in the place, has undergone a variety of metamorphoses, and abounds in interesting reminiscences. It is famous for once having been owned and occupied by the Hon. James Sullivan, afterwards governor of the state of Massachusetts. Governor Sullivan here commenced his professional career in which he subsequently acquired much distinction. His reasons for commencing here, we presume, were not like those which influenced Judge Parker, formerly Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of Massachusetts, in commencing practice in one of the poorest towns in Eastern Maine. On being inquired the reason for this step, "why." said he, "I found that I had to break into the world somewhere, and I thought, upon the whole, I would select the weakest place." Such could not have been the reasons of Governor Sullivan, as Biddeford was then one of the most considerable towns in the state—and though it has been enjoying a sort of Rip Van Winkle nap of half a century, it seems now like a young man just prepared to run a race. The governor never forgot this "day of small things" with him, but long after removing to Boston, in a letter to Tristram Jordan, he says: "I have a grateful remembrance of the marks of confidence, and the acts of kindness done me by the people on your river, and wherever I can reciprocate their goodness, I shall cheerfully do it."

The records of the town show many patriotic meetings of its citizens at the commencement of the Revolutionary war, at which his name appears, and many spirited resolutions passed, emanating probably, from his pen.

But we have not referred to the only distinction of the Sullivan house. The Hon. Samuel Hubbard, now one of the able and eminent judges of the supreme court of Massachusetts, commenced his professional career in Biddeford, occupying the same house and room that had been previously occupied by Governor Sullivan. Many of our people, upon both sides of the river, retain a lively recollection of the then promising talents and agreeable qualities of the judge—and the Biddeford people still claim the credit of having placed him upon the track which has led to fame and fortune

A few rods westerly of the Sullivan house stands the Cobb house. It was erected some sixty years ago by Matthew Cobb, who here commenced life, and acquired much of that great fortune which he left at the time of his death. Mr. Cobb removed from Biddeford as early as 1796 to Portland, and became a partner of the Hon. Asa Clapp, now living, and one of the wealthiest men in New England. The house subsequently became the residence of the Hon. Prentiss Mellen, late chief justice of the supreme court of Maine, and still later of Hon. Wm. P. Preble, another judge of the same court, who with other distinguished men selected this place "to break into the world." Directly opposite to the Cobb house, is the old Hooper house, in a chamber of which the Hon. George Thacher, the first representative to congress from Maine, and afterwards a distinguished judge of the supreme court of Massachusetts, had an office. Judge Thacher continued to reside in Biddeford until his death in 1823 or '4, with the exception of a short interval immediately after the separation of Maine from Massachusetts, when he resided in Newburyport. These were all men of eminence, and the influence of their residence could not fail, of course, to contribute much to elevate the character and importance of the place. Indeed, few towns out of our great cities, though with a much larger population, can boast of having "started in the world" so many distinguished and excellent men. We have many capital anecdotes of these gentlemen, but we should never reach the Pool, if we stopped to tell a tithe of them

A little easterly of the Sullivan house stands the house originally built and occupied by Jeremiah Hill, Esq., a man of considerable distinction in his day, and now by the venerable Samuel Pierson, Esq. Mr. P. is now about ninety years of age, but has much of the vigor, physically and intellectually, of middle age and indeed, much of the sprightliness and vivacity of youth. Like Judge Mellen, we trust he will enjoy a green old age to the last. He is one of those noble and venerated monuments on which the moss covered inscriptions of olden time, and the fresh chisellings of later years, are most agreeably intermingled.

Passing by several interesting spots, where our time will not permit us to linger, we are happy to inform you that we are on the very "tip top" of Nason's hill, though the breath we have expended in accomplishing this ascent would have carried a lean man all the way to Boston. By this, you will of course understand, that we do not allow "old Switch" to draw us up such a hill. A man who would do that would rob a pig of his dinner. The tests of human character are numerous, but there are some, which in the estimation of many, perhaps, may be regarded as trifling, that more unequivocally develop, and give a truer insight into the character, than a studied and formal professions of a lifetime.

What a strange propensity our ancestors had, to locate their roads over high hills. If directness and shortening of distances was their object, they had yet to learn, that, generally, a line over a hill is as long as a horizontal around its base.

In going over the hill, therefore, they not only gained nothing in distance, but lost immensely in the wear and tear of horse-flesh and human patience. A road down upon the bank of the river, in this case, would have avoided hills and furnished one of the most pleasant and picturesque rides in the town. On the top of this hill, lived anciently Benjamin Nason, one of the earliest settlers of the place. He was a worthy man, of some eminence in his day, and left numerous descendant, who have rapidly diminished since that time. This hill has ever been famous for "coasting" or "sliding down hill," as we used to term it, and to this fame our boyhood contributed a little. It was a sport that witnessed many a trip up of horses, many a broken head and torn breech, as well as many a merry time without accident. What a commentary on human life! How large a portion of time is spent in tugging and toiling up the hill of life, to—slide down again.

From this point is obtained an extensive and interesting view of both Saco and Biddeford. In the latter, what a change a few years has wrought.—One may now inquire, where is "Hill's sheep pasture," where "Freeman's orchard," where "Porter's field," and where "the mountains,"—and echo would answer where! her voice struggling hard to get out from among the nests of white cottages with green blinds. One acquainted with Biddeford as it was, would now, even after the lapse of a very few years hardly recognize the old fellow in his new dress. Not that it is all new; for we observe that his long and bony feet resting upon the ocean, his spindle shanks extending to the foot of Nason's hill, as well as his head and neck are still arrayed in the ancient costume, while the body, decked out with a "swell" vest of variegated colors, having pockets, either of them big enough, as he says, to hold the whole of Saco, while from his bosom flutters a frill furnishing, by its size, some indication of the extent of his manufactures. But never mind if his dress, taken together, is a little outre,—we still say, God bless his jolly old face. He has always had a large share of our heart, and he now has our best wishes for his health prosperity and happiness. He has been sawing and coasting, and fishing and delving for years without seeming to get ahead much; and if he now finds a bountiful board, an industrious and happy family, lands much increased in value, and a little "spare siller" in his pocket, no one is better deserving of such comforts and probably few could better appreciate them. In speaking of particular changes we would not omit to refer to "Rock Island," because our heart was really touched by the process which we saw going on there. The owner of the adjacent shore, it seems, is now filling up the space, channel and all, between the shore and the Island. The inexorable grasp of "improvement" had almost reached the poor Island which we could see, in our imagination, shrinking and trembling at a fate which it saw was inevitable. That Island, which was once the ultima thule of our ambition in swimming,—the reaching of which we probably exulted over far more than did Lord Byron over the swimming of the Hellespont, is about to disappear. Very soon we may write of it "Fuit Ilium," and then, "who so poor to do it reverence." We—yes, we ourself—we pledge our honor and gray goose-quill, to stand between it and oblivion. They may pile their vile dirt upon it scores of fathoms deep, we will pluck it up by its drowning locks, embalm it in our memory, give it a place upon the page of history, and send it down to posterity with a name illumined with undying light. As we have an unfortunate habit of thinking aloud, "Old Switch" here turned his head and gave us a look, that said as plain as a horse could speak, "Psha! Oliver, you are getting into the heroics." This was a specimen of the hydropathic practice,—enveloping our enthusiasm in a sheet dripping with icy water. It was far more cooling than agreeable, we assure you, as "Old Switch" probably afterward ascertained by the scant measure of his oats. Leaving Rock Island, however, for the present, let us cast our eyes down Cleaves' lane, and what do we see there but the enterprising Perkinses "cribbed and crammed into the circumference of a peck," like Falstaff in the buck basket. They build ships, in model, capacity, sailing qualities, and finish, inferior to none built in the United States, and yet, can hardly swing a maul without encroaching upon somebody's premises. Needing and deserving so much elbow room as those men do, we have been at a loss to perceive how, except by magic, they have been able to do such great things upon so small theater. Their late selection of a new place nearer the mouth of the river, we trust will prove as convenient and profitable, as it now seems to be judicious. This business of ship-building, by the way, has become one of the most important branches of industry in our State. Already does Maine stand first among the States of the Union, in the amount of tonnage built, and will probably soon stand first in extent of ownership. We abound in good ship timber,—in scientific and skilful builders,—worthy, industrious and hardy workmen,—in capacious, safe, and excellent harbors,—have an almost boundless interior connected with the ocean by navigable streams,—and indeed abundantly all the essential elements of commerce. What, then, is to prevent Maine from becoming and at no very distant day, the greatest commercial State in the Union?

Do you ask me when we expect to reach the Pool? That, my dear sir, is a matter wholly between me and "old Switch." Being an old man, we have a prescriptive right to be garrulous. If you don't like our random, rambling letters, just say so, frankly, and we are o-p-h, in a minute, "as the fly said to the mustard pot."

NARROWS, SACO RIVER, BIDDEFORD ME. 79

The ride from Saco to the Pool is one of the pleasantest and most interesting to be found anywhere. We are hardly willing to except the "Fore-side road" between Portland and North Yarmouth. The road is extremely narrow and crooked, but hard as flint gravel can make it. Its sudden turns are constantly presenting to you the most varied and beautiful scenery. The river, with its windings on one hand, well cultivated fields, dense forests, huge piles of granite intermingled on the other, beautiful brooks and ponds everywhere, their margins lined with the graceful willow, and the roadside adorned with a variety of wild flowers, are among the things that keep the attention constantly awake, and make the ride so agreeable. Following this is to continue a subject of both doubts and fears with us. The ruthless hand of innovation and "improvement" we fear will soon be widening, straightening, tearing down and building up, until every vestige of its antiquity and native beauty shall have disappeared. When that day arrives, a ride to the Pool will be a very humdrum affair, and we know of one at least, who would infinitely prefer sculling his way, "solitary and alone," down the river in a fisherman's punt.

Leaving Nason's hill, you pass on your left the splendid orchard of the late Daniel Cleaves, a gentleman who knew, not only how to accumulate a large fortune, but how to spend it in the gratification of a refined and well cultivated taste. The old Gilpatrick, Jordan and Gordon places follow in succession, having undergone but few changes for the last century, and strengthening a little the faith of such timid fellows as ourself in the permanency of the world. Crossing "West Brook" bridge, we were forcibly reminded of the "many a time and oft" that we had traced the brook—our own dear "West brook"—to its source, catching the beautiful golden trout. Ah, those were days of enjoyment, when, with pockets full of worms, a hat full of trout, a head devoid of care and a heart full of enthusiasm, we would trudge and swelter under a burning sun all day, and at night be sent supperless to bed for "playing truant." Among the many instances of vamping up old stories for new, we think we recogize one in the following, where a boy said to his father one day when there was no wind and the heavens were a little overcast: "Father, they say the trout bite now." "Well, well, my son," said the father, "you mind your work, and you may be sure they won't bite you."

Leaving West Brook bridge, you pass many interesting spots before you reach the Webster meeting-house or rather a house made of the venerable relics of that old house, the very majesty of whose appearance would inspire us with more awe than a whole village of modern meeting-houses, with their ministers to boot. Mr. Webster was once the minister of the town, settled for life, after the custom of those days. A difficulty, however, grew up in this church in consequence of a portion of them, including, we believe, the late Judge Thacher and Jere Hill, Esq., being Unitarians. The difficulty increased, until it resulted in a compromise, by which Mr. Webster was to give up his pastoral relation, receiving $2,000. There being nothing in the contract, however, prohibiting his preaching in the same town or elsewhere, a considerable portion of the society followed Mr. Webster and retained him as their pastor till near the close of his life. In the meantime, the liberal portion of the church, who remained after the practical secession, erected a new house on the elevation just below "King's corner," which was long known under the imposing title of "Temple of Reason." But what is very curious in all this matter and indeed is the only point to which we have been tending, is that the first clergyman settled in the Temple of Reason was the Rev. John Turner, whose orthodoxy was not a whit behind, or a degree cooler than that of John Calvin himself.

This curious fact was followed by one still more so, to wit, Mr. Webster becoming a Unitarian himself, and being fully reconciled to his former friends, Judge Thacher and Mr. Hill, with whom he lived on terms of the warmest intimacy through the remainder of their lives. But, this is not all. When, in process of time the extreme age of Mr. Webster rendered it necessary to have as a colleague, an orthodox man of the first water was selected, and by way of keeping up the contraries, soon afterward, a Unitarian clergyman, (the Rev. Thomas Tracy) was settled at the "Temple of Reason." Whether this was all fortuitous, or brought about by special and ingenious efforts for the purpose, we are not familiar enough with those times to say.

Of Mr. Webster, our recollections are both vivid and pleasant. He was of the "old school" of divines—loved a good dinner, and had a fund of anecdote as inexhaustible as the ocean. In stature, he was short, though his body was long. The latter, moreover, had a longitudinal expansion that seemed in better keeping with his tastes than his salary. From the rotundity of his body, shortness and smallness of his legs, some perhaps would be malicious enough to say that he looked like a "robustious beer barrel standing upon skids"—we would say no such thing. He was a kind-hearted old man, and liked to see everybody happy. His stories were not only good in themselves, but their excellence derived an additional flavor from the manner in which they were related. From a paralytic affection, or some other cause, he was subject to a constant shaking, particularly of the head. His words, therefore, in

stead of coming from his mouth in a continued stream, propelled by the lungs, were shaken out, and came along sufficiently scattering to allow you to enjoy the whole, and accompanied by his own peculiar laugh, which was irresistibly contagious. There was a rich vein of humor running through his composition, which all the influence of his profession was unable to control. He was a gentleman of very respectable talents, and published several sermons which were highly creditable to him.

Passing from the Webster meeting house, we soon come to the Pel. Moore place, where there is a beautiful brook dashing over slate ledges, willow trees in abundance, a graceful curve in the road, a rustic bridge, and other things to make it quite a romantic spot.

Half a mile farther on, we come to the "Lassell lane," leading to what was once a ferry across the river, the principal public travel then being, that is, before the day of bridges, along or near the seashore. Near the termination of this lane, on the elevated and beautiful point nearly opposite the "Ferry place," we can just remember, once stood what was called a windmill. It was built for the grinding of corn, but was somehow very unfortunate at that business. The precise difficulties we may have forgotten, but believe that, in the first place, a gale of wind was required to set it in motion, and when once fairly under way, it went so like lightning, that it not only ground the corn, but its own stones and machinery, thereby being, to all intents and purposes, in the eye of the law, a felo de se. If Don Quixote could have seen it going under the pressure of one of our old-fashioned northeasters, we doubt if he ever would have indulged the quixotic idea of attacking a windmill. It was more "terrible than an army with banners." This mill, we suspect, would hardly have been called to order by any of the good farmers in the neighborhood, if it had attempted what was once charged upon a member of one of the Western legislatures. This member, whose speeches measured rather better by their superficial than cubic contents—a man of words and wind, rather than of sense and substance—was one day blowing a tremendous blast upon his oratorical trumpet, stopping, however, at the end of almost every sentence to take breath and sip water, when another member rose to a question of order. "Please to state your point, sir," said the speaker. "My question," said the wag, "is this: Whether it is in order for a windmill to go by water."

The origin of windmills seems to be involved in some obscurity. Can you enlighten us upon the subject? Pomponius Sabinus, who wrote in the fifteenth century, says they were in use among the Romans, but some are led to doubt it as Vitruvius and Seneca, who wrote upon the power and advantages of the wind, say nothing of them. Some have contended that they were in use in the sixth century, while others maintain that they were introduced into Europe by the Crusaders. Gibbon says they were first invented in the dry country of Asia Minor. Being in a hurry to reach the Pool, we cannot pursue the subject further at this time, but really hope that a point so full of one, at least, of the great elements of nature, will not be permitted, by our learned men, to remain much longer in obscurity.

Just before reaching "the old burying ground" the remains of an old house, or rather a portion of its cellar, is seen upon a high, rocky elevation, upon the right, and near to a pond, whose name we have forgotten. There, once stood the house of a Mr. Jones, and well do we recollect his lank and wrinkled visage, his drumstick legs, his red worsted cap, his woe-begone, hen-pecked appearance. His wife confined herself to her bed for a great number of years, an incurable hypochondriac. Never have we felt a stronger draught upon our pity than when she used to compel the old man to fill his pockets with stones, and sit upon the margin of the pond night after night, tossing them in at frequent intervals, thereby keeping the frogs quiet, and permitting her to sleep. We never pass this pond without thinking of the poor old man, and offering a prayer of requiescat in pace to his soul.

A few rods onward, upon the left, is "the old burying ground," from which our letter is dated. It is on a sandy eminence, and until within a year or two, has been entirely unenclosed, and exposed to all sorts of depredations. Often have we seen the bones lain bare by the sand being blown off. There were formerly many stones there with very quaint inscriptions and curious epitaphs upon them, and of a very ancient date, but now we observe but few left. We rejoice to perceive that the town has now surrounded this interesting spot with a substantial stone wall. Speaking of epitaphs, we picked one up the other day, written for a dog, which interested us not a little, inasmuch as we once had a dog of the same name, to whom we were much attached. We give it to you as we found it:

Beneath this stone—in this lone spot,
Poor "Boun" has his bed;
His Master's call he heedeth not—
To all caresses, dead.

No more his deep-mouthed, mellow bark,
Shall wake the drowsy night;
No more his bounding playfulness
Shall give the boys delight.

The cattle in the pasture range,
Shall miss his merry call,
While grunters round the door rejoice
O'er his untimely fall.

How brief, to him, has been life's dream—
Scarce six months did it last;
And yet we may not mourn for him,
The ills of life are past.

From kicks of cross, unfeeling wights,

Stones from unthinking boys,
From snarls and growls and bloody fights,
And hosts of canine woes,

He's haply 'scaped—Peace to thy soul
If soul thou hadst, poor Bone;
We'll never be ashamed to love
What's been a part of home.

On this spot, or near it, so far as we have been able to trace the matter, the first regular meeting house was erected. There appears to have been no regular ministry until 1661, when the Rev. Seth Fletcher was employed for one year. The first record on the town books in reference to him is as follows: "June, 1662. It is consented to make a rate for Mr. Fletcher's diet, £10. 3. 0." At a public meeting, the next month, the town hired a house of John Rice "for the accommodation of the minister," and agreed to pay him £5, therefor, "merchantable fish." He does not appear to have been re-engaged at the end of his term, but in 1666, two candidates were balloted for, Mr. Fletcher and Mr. Chauncey. The latter carried the election by a vote of twenty-four to eleven. He remained but one year, and at a town meeting in reference to him the following vote was passed: "It is the consent of the major part of this meeting, that Master Chauncey may be safely sent home as speedily and conveniently as may be. Mr. F. Cook and R. Booth are appointed by this meeting to take care for his passage at the town charge." The import of this is somewhat equivocal, but the most charitable view that can be taken of it is, that Mr. Chauncey was kindly removed to his home in Massachusetts in consequence of ill health. In 1669, Mr. Fletcher was re-engaged at a salary of £50 a year. In the valuable history of Mr. Folsom, we find a letter from this same Mr. Fletcher, to Increase Matther, dated at "Elizabeth Towne, March 25, 1681," from which we will make a brief extract. "I have been much molested with Quakers here, since I came. New ones coming in one after the other. Upon February last, upon the motion of two of the sect, one of which two is a schoolmaster to some children in the town (by a nation a Scott, by name John Urquehart,) by former profession (as fame makes known to me) a Popish priest. A scholar he doth profess himself to be and I find that he hath the Latin tongue. The business of that day was for me to maintain an assertion, viz: That a Quaker, living and dying as a Quaker, (without repentence) must find out a new gospel, which might afford them hope of salvation, for that God hath revealed in his Holy Word, there was no salvation for them in their impenitent condition. I opened the terms, explicated by way of distinction of seducers and seduced, and to their sinnes, and likewise that God expected from the one and other sort, which being done, (although there were four or five more Quakers in the throng, yet none appearing in the cause but the scholar aforesaid, and a Chirugeon) I demanded of what they had to say against my explanation. Instead of speaking pertinently, the schollar begins to tell the people a story of Moses, Ezra, Habaccuk, their being Quakers. Whereupon, having the people on account of the business of the day, I proceeded to six several arguments by which to make good my assertion, viz: That a Quaker, living and dying as a Quaker, (without repentance) according to what God hath revealed in his word, he could not be saved. I, in every argument, demanded what part of the argument they would deny; but instead of answer, there was railing and threatening me that my destruction was nigh at hand. To prove the minor, I continually produced their own authors, which so exceedingly galled them, that then they set themselves to humming, singing, reeling their heads and bodies (antique like) whereby both to disturb me and to take off the people from attending to what I had to say for maintaining the assertion."

This extract is rather long, it must be confessed, but knowing how deeply you are interested in the study of polemics, we could not forbear giving you this admirable specimen. Besides, it is well enough to let the broadbrims know what they have to expect hereafter. Poor, deluded souls! We suppose they have been living along in fancied security, relying upon their virtuous and holy lives, when their damnation was conclusively and incontrovertibly, (except by "humming" and "reeling") settled by the Rev. Seth Fletcher, as long ago as 1681.

The pond near by, (not the Jones pond, but one on the other side of the hill,) though considerably diminished in size, is still a pond and looks as placid and contented as it did when we were a boy.—How far that runs back into the shade of years you will excuse us for not being very particular about. It still affords good beverage for horses or else "old Switch" is a dissembler and a cheat. We have always regarded this pond with some degree of awe from the circumstances of hearing related when a mere child with all the horrors with which some good old ladies can embellish a thing of that sort the story of a man's pitching over his horse's head into the pond and being drowned one dark night, having stopped to water his horse as was supposed. The old apple tree that once stood upon its margin I could not find, not even its stump nor the remnant of a stump. We were therefore half inclined to believe that from its long proximity to a graveyard it had become infected and some dark night had spirited itself away, trunk, branches and root—forever forsaking a spot where it had so long stood a faithful sentinel over a

pond which had in turn served as a mirror to reflect the old sentinel's stately proportions and beautiful foliage. Of one thing we are certain, that wherever it has gone, it carries in its body a bullet from "longtom", planted there in 1814, under the aim of our own right eye Well do we remember, when returning from Hill's Point westerly of the Pool, and from Jordan's Point, afterwards "Fort Squib," where we had been for a day or two as "a gallant volunteer," in the cause of our county against the whole of Great Britain in general, and of the Bulwark, seventy-four, and all her barges, in particular, of expending a portion of our surplus courage and patriotism upon that poor old unoffending apple tree. As we have never done such a wanton, cruel thing since, we hope we have been forgiven for that.

Making a graceful turn around the pond to your right, there is presented, on you left, "a heap", as they say in the Western states, of dry, white sand,—and what we regard as a physiological anomaly, a grove of willows springing up out of it, almost as joyous and rampant as if they were in their own native bed of low wet soil. How is it to be accounted for? It looks as unnatural to us, as it would to see blackberries flourishing upon a snow drift. We know it has been said that "this genus was regarded as the most difficult to understand of the whole vegetable world, as the male and female flowers were situated upon different plants, and appear before the expansion of the leaves." What then? This doesn't explain how such old soakers contrive to get along with nothing in the world to drink, for water would no more stop in that sand than it would stop in a riddling sieve.

A little higher up and beyond the sand hill, stands the old Jordan house, now occupied by Ralph Tristram Jordan, Esq. It is one of the oldest houses in town, having been built by Judge Rishworth Jordan, who was among the most influental and distingushed of the early settlers It is delightfully situated commanding a fine view of the ocean and the river. It is about half a mile from the latter and directly opposite its mouth. A this point, by the river, among the croppings out of the ledges, and granite boulders, there is a rich soil covered with clusters of the walnut, which has a more beautiful foliage than any other of our forest trees. The whole scenery here is delightful and romantic—among other evidences of which, we might cite the fact, that the Indians from Penobscot and Passamaquoddy, who sail along the coast annually, in their birchen canoes, stopping at favorable points for the manufacture and sale of baskets, have pitched their tents upon this spot. We have always observed that they have a fine eye for the beauties of nature, and generally select the most romantic spots, even for the residence of a day.

Before closing this letter, we wish to communicate a fact which cannot fail to be interesting to the whole communuity. All of us have seen, even within a few years past, various things, good and bad, attributed to John Smith. We have even read of his being imprisoned, drowned, executed, &c, &c. Now we have the indubitable evidence of the records of the town of Biddeford, and he died somewhere between 1685 and 1700, although Mr. Folsom, in the history of Saco and Biddeford, says, "he outlived all the first planters, with the exception, perhaps, of Mr. Watts." His tenacity of life has always been a matter of wonder, but though he could outlive all the planters, he could not outlive his destiny. Poor John Smith, like the rest of mankind, had to yield to inexorable fate, and take his place among the silent tenants of the grave. The fact, therefore, being conclusively settled by the record, against which the lawyers say, we can aver nothing, we hope that hereafter the newspaper paragraph writers will let him rest in quietness and peace.

After our long, we will not say wearisome journey, we find ourself at the Pool, comfortably enclosed in one of Marm Hussey's big chairs. And now, having time to look about us a little, let's "take an observation," ascertain our latitude and longitude, and give some account geographically and historically of the place. And we give you fair notice that we shall not take it for granted that you know anything of the place at all. For, per chance if you do, all your readers may not. At all events, those who feel "wise above what is written," after this notice can hop and skip ad libitum. We claim a right to be sober once in a while as well as other folks.

We begin then, secundem artem. The latitude of this place is about 43 degs., 30 min. North, its longitude 70 degs., 20 min. West from Greenwich, and is about nine miles distant from Saco Falls, following the road, but probably not more than half that distance by a direct line. The word "Pool" is generally used as a sort of generic term, embracing "Fletcher's Neck" and "Winter Harbor," although, in fact, they are distinct. Fletchers Neck is a long, narrow strip of land, extending Northeast and Southwest some two or three miles, and forms the sea wall on the South. On the Northerly side of this narrow strip, there is "the Pool" proper—a large basin of about a mile and a half in length, and half a mile wide, having an outlet upon the Northeast, of only a few rods wide, which is called "the Gut." On one side of the gut is the wharf of the late Capt. Thomas

Cutts, and on the other, a high rocky bank. Through this narrow aperture, the water upon both the flood and ebb tide, runs with almost frightful rapidity. Through this and into the Pool, is often the resort of fishermen in times of severe storm, where perfect safety is found from whichever quarter the wind may blow. The Neck extends down by this, Northeasterly, a mile or so farther, which, with Wood Island and Beach Island, near its eastern extremity, Negro Island on the north, and Stage Island on the northwest, enclose a space large enough to hold the whole British navy, and constitute what is called "Winter Harbor." This, the outer harbor, is a very common resort for coasting and fishing vessels, hundreds of which may often be seen there, awaiting fair weather or a change of wind. A considerable portion of the Neck is a barreen heap of sand, and loose, smooth stones For cultivation, or any valuable purpose, a thousand acres of it would probably be worth about as much as a like quantity of clear, blue sky. On the ocean side, however, it has a beautiful hard beach, affording an excellent road from the main land to the promontory forming the end of the Neck, the latter being about a mile in length, and half a mile broad. The soil upon this, wherever it can struggle up between the rocks, is covered with a rich verdure, and yields bountifully of whatever is planted or sown. Upon this promontory, there are now some twenty houses, occupied principally by persons who have, until lately, devoted themselves to the fishing business in some of its various branches. This is one of the earliest settled portions of New England, and was visited by a company under Richard Vines as early as 1661, four years before the landing at Plymouth. They were sent out by Sir Fernando Gorges, and after having explored the interior, to an extent not precisely known, they returned and spent the winter upon the Neck, near the head of the Pool. And hence, probably, the derivation of the name "Winter Harbor." In 1640, or thereabouts, Vines returned again, commenced a settlement, and continued to reside here—and in 1644 was chosen Governor of the Province by the General Court. This settlement was never broken up or seriously interrupted, but may be regarded as the original settlement of the town, though the subsequent accessions to the population were located higher up the river, the mouth of which is some two miles northwest from Winter Harbor. In a very ancient work published by Samuel Purchas, this river, the Saco, is thus described. "Seven dales journey to the South West of Ashmahaga there is another river that is sixe fathoms to the entrance; This river is named the Shawakotoo, and is halfe a mile broad; it runneth into the land fiftie dale's journey, but four days from the entrance it is so narrow that the trees growing on each side do so cross with their boughs and bodies on the other, as it is permitted not by any means to pass with boats that way; for which cause the inhabitants that on any occasion are to travel to the head, are forced to go by land, taking their way upon the West side." The inaccuracy of this description is equal to its quaintness—but is as correct as anything which could be expected at so early a period. By omitting the last syllable of Shanakotoo you will have something like the present name, and this shows us probably its true derivation. Mr. Folsom says that "a name similar to that in the preceding extract, was applied to our river by the celebrated Captain Smith, who examined the Coast from Penobscot westward in 1611." After describing the Kennebec, Smith proceeds: "Westward of this river is the country of Aucocisco (Casco) in the bottom of a large, deep bay, full of many great Isles, which divide it into many good harbors. Sawocotuck is the next in the edge of a large, sandy bay, which has many rocks and isles, but few good harbors, except for barks (that) I yet know." The change of this word to Saco, it will be perceived, is natural and easy. Demonts and Champlain, who published a history of their explorations along the coast, thus speak of our river and of an island known as "Wood Island." "Having left the Kennebec, we run along the coast to the westward, and cast anchor under a small island near the main land, where we saw twenty or more natives. I here visited an island beautifully clothed with a fine growth of fruit trees, particularly of the oak and walnut, and overspread with vine that in their season produces excellent grapes; the first that I had seen since leaving Cape de la Here. He named it the island of Bacchus. At high water we weighed anchor and ran up a small river, found here. There is but half a fathom of water on the bar at low tide, and almost nine, sometimes twelve feet at high tide; within, there is a depth of four, five and six fathoms. As soon as we had cast anchor, a number of Indians appeared on the banks of the river. Their chief was not among them; he came two or three hours after with two canoes, and took a turn around our ship. This river is called by the natives 'Chouacoet,' pronounced nearly, says Folsom, Shwar'co. De Laet, in a work published in Latin prior to 1620, says, in speaking of what is now 'Wood Island,' that it was called by the French, Bacchus, but by our countrymen, Wiinguerden Ebglandt, (Vineyard Island) from the great abundance of grapes found growing there." In speaking of the Indians found upon the banks of the river, he says: "They cultivate the soil in a different manner from the Indians who live east of them; they plant maize, (Indian corn)

and striped beans together, so that the stalks of the former answer the purpose of poles for the vines to run upon.

"Their fields are enclosed and kept free from bushes; they plant in May and harvest in September.—Walnut trees grow here, but inferior to ours; vines are abundant and it is said by the French, that the grapes gathered in July, make good wine. The natives also raise pumpkins and tobacco. They have permanent places of abode, not roving about like other savages. Their cabins are covered with oak bark, and are defended from the attacks of enemies by a wall of palisades."

Those who believe that Saco and Biddeford are the paradise of a new world, and that in all respects, we are a little superior to the rest of the creation, will not fail to find agreeable food for their fancies in the foregoing. For it seems that even our Indians were a good deal better than common Indians. And, indeed, we should think they were somewhat in advance, in civilization, of Europeans of that day, notwithstanding all their boastful pretensions.

Among the early settlers on the Neck, were the Husseys and Bunkers. They were Quakers, and in spite of Parson Fletcher's "doctrine" were excellent citizens, and highly beloved by everybody. The last "Uncle Christopher Hussey," who died some 12 or 15 years ago, then somewhat advanced in years, for many years entertained parties from "the Falls," and though he did not keep under that name a public house, hospitable door was always open. His wife, we believe, was a Bunker. She is still living, and her bonny sweet face under a mob cap and a huge pair of black bowed spectacles has just presented itself at the door to see "if thee is comfortable, or will be helped to anything." Their house was built in 1738, has the old-fashioned roof, and is a good, comfortable, old Quaker house yet. We found it crowded with excellent company, mostly, we believe, from Massachusetts, and it was only by dint of the mortgage growing out of our old acquaintanceship, that we came in for a share of the chowder, either first or second table, as the case might be, and leave for "old Switch" to stand behind the stable and eat good provender, or fish bones and clam shells according to his humor, for even he seemed to be aware that we were on an excursion of no ordinary character. As for a bed, it was impossible to obtain one, as it was at Bangor during the "land fever", when fifty cents was paid for leave to lean against a sign-post. We were happy to find a young "Christopher," growing up there, who, by his even Quaker temper, kind and obliging disposition, and moderate charges, was preparing to fill the place of his excellent old grandfather.

A little higher up on the Neck, at the mouth of the Pool, Capt. Thomas Cutts, son of the colonel of whom we have before spoken, some fifty or sixty years ago established himself, erecting a house, large blocks of stores, and large and substantial wharves. Capt. Cutts was for many years extensively engaged in commerce, built a great number of vessels, some of them ships of immense size, for that day, for the European freighting business. He acquired a large fortune, which was very much diminished, however, by the disasters of the war of 1812. At one time the Bulwark, a British 74, lying off the harbor, sent in her boats full of officers and men, who burnt a new ship upon the stocks nearly finished, destroyed another, carried off a third, and compelled Capt. Cutts to ransom her, with specie to a large amount. The goods in the store, and other property were taken or destroyed. This wanton destruction of private property characterized the course of the British during the whole war. Indeed, the whole career of that government, notwithstanding its high pretensions on the score of civilization and refinement, has been marked with the greatest violations, not only of national law, but of the laws of humanity and national comity.

Since the death of Capt. Cutts and indeed many years previous this place had ceased to be one of much commerce. It was almost entirely monopolized both land and water by the fishermen and has often with its nets spread to dry, its boats resting lazily upon the shore and the fishermen lying about upon the rock in scattered groups, reminded us of what we supposed the villages to be on the shores of the sea of Galilee. But now, after an existence of two centuries, without material change, except a gradual accumulation of moss upon the buildings and stones, and perhaps a slight diminution of the clams and lobsters, it has suddenly sprung into a place of no little consequence, and in a few years, it may rival many of the fashionable watering places farther South. As if by magic, many of the houses have doffed their old, mossy, red, brown, and green coats, and put on "bran fire new" ones of white and yellow. The fishiness of the place, either in appearance or smell, is not entirely gone, but there is no difficulty in sleeping there now a whole night without dreaming that you are with Jonah in the whale's belly, or that you have swallowed a whole school of fish that obstinately refuse to undergo the process of digestion.

Seriously, it has become one of the most delightful places to spend the hot weather during summer, that we know of. There is scarcely a day that you are not favored with a cool breeze from the ocean, and often, when we, at "The Falls," are sweltering under a burning sun, the mercury ranging from 90 to 100 degrees, at the Pool they are as comforta-

ble as cucumbers lying in ice water. The facilities for bathing in fresh salt water are excellent, and for fishing and sailing there are an abundance of excellent boats, equipped with the paraphernalia of a fisherman. If one does not like the merciless tossings of the billows, and the consequent "casting up of acounts," embracing everything but the soles of his shoes, he may stand upon the Cutts wharf and catch fish by the hundreds in an hour, including pollock, cunners, plaice, eels, skulpins, and sometimes mackerel. Among the boats at the Pool, we cannot forbear to mention the "Lawson," bearing the name of some clever fellow in Massachusetts, who knows how to appreciate the enjoyments of the place and who generously gave the boat a splendid suit of sails. This boat is very capacious, neat, and comfortable. She sails like the wind, draws but little water, having a center board; is as stiff as Stage Island, and can no more be upset, even in a squall, than the town pound. To those who love a good sail, we commend them to the Lawson. But we are glad to perceive that Mr. Lawson is not alone in discovering and appreciatng the attractions of the Pool. Nearly every house here, including of course, the excellent public house kept by Mr. Hill, is crowded with people from the interior towns of Massachusetts, who spend a large portion of the summer here, enjoying the pleasure of hunting, sailing, fishing, etc.—or as invalids in gathering up health and strength without measure, by the renovating power of sea air and sea bathing. We had the pleasure of seeing, among others, the children of our late estimable and venerated fellow citizen, the late Joseph Leland, Esq., with their interesting families, drawn together from various parts of the country, and numerous enough to give one house, at least, something of a plethora. Such annual family gatherings are delightful, and a practice that, in the days of our great-grandfather-hood, we mean to exact of our descendants, under the pain and penalties of disinheritance. We shall miss greatly in our calculations, if the wants of the public do not soon call for large and splendid hotels, and for the multiplication of boarding houses, until, in newness and freshness, "The Neck" shall look like some young factory village strayed away from its keepers, to take a peep at the ocean.

"Bacchus," or modernly speaking, Wood Island, (ah, little does uncle Jotham who tends the lighthouse there think how long he has been patronizing the god of wine) affords a pleasant resort in the heat of the day. Although the vines and the grapes found there two hundred years ago are among the lost things of the earth, still it abounds or did a few years ago, in raspberries and other fruits—is covered with most splendid firs, bass and other forest trees, and gives you winding paths and umbrageous walks, equal to those of the once renowned Valombrosa. Or if one has a touch of human nature about him, he can push on to the southeast end of the Island, where "Uncle Jotham" will give him—a chowder more delicious than any dish that Epicurus or his disciples ever dreamed of. Ah, such chowders! There is but one man living, who can take the wind out of his sails in this accomplishment. We shall not name him, but he is a young friend of ours, tall, straight and good-looking—wears glasses, and is one of those, who if riding on a streak of lightning would probably whip up. Again we say, such chowders! Really, Hanscom, we have "no stomach" to write any more.

You will recollect we are now at the "Pool." Among the first things, you know, with the geographer in decribing a country, after giving the boundaries, is to enumerate its natural productions. Now, though no geographer, we should feel that we had committed a very great sin of omission, if we had failed to speak of some of the natural productions of the "Pool." And, among these, what deserves to be named among the lobsters? Among all the varieties of fish, whether crustaceous or otherwise, there is nothing that can shell out such inviting and excellent food. They abound in the waters of "Winter Harbor" and all about "The Neck" and are usually caught in a sort of basket trap, which is sunk at the proper place, and the lobster tolled into it by an appropriate bait. The construction of the trap is such, that once in, the lobsters are unable to get out. We have seen them caught with the spear, where the water was shoal, and grand sport it was Far pleasanter, most will think, than "Old black Peter's" mode of catching them. He was a negro who lived and died many long years ago, on the back of "The Neck." He had several strapping children, boys and girls, any of whom would have regarded a fight with a sea serpent as rare sport. These he used to take with him, in his batteau, when on an expedition for lobstors. The old man, with two small oars, rowing "cross-handed," would pull the boat over the ledges and shoal places, the children ranged upon each side, watching for lobsters. When one was discovered a bare foot was thrust overboard, the great toe placed in the lobster's claw, and in a twinkling the lobster was safely on board the boat. A spike or small iron pry quickly caused the grasp of the claw to relapse, when the toe being released was ready for a similar service. This seems, to be sure, rather a cruel process, but you recollect the old fisherwoman's reply to one who complained of the cruelty of stripping off the skins of eels while the latter were alive: "Lor' bless yer Honor," said she, "it nothing when they gets used to it." For the accuracy of all

our stories, we of course are not willing to pledge our personal veracity. You must take them as we have done, and subject, occasionally, to a little embellishment.

These fish have not only supplied the demands for them at Saco and Biddeford, and all the country back of them, but large quantities are anually carried to Boston and New York, where they are regarded as great luxuries. Their preservation has been attempted again and again, by "shad and alewive" legislatures, but their own natural feoundity accomplishes this purpose far better than penal enactments. Doctor Baster, a naturalist of some distinction, says he "counted 12,444 eggs under the tale of a female lobster, besides those that remained in the body unproduced." The attempt to increase or diminish such creatures by artificial means, would probably be about as effectual as Dame Partington's attempt to mop up the ocean. Our lobster belongs to the genus crawfish, which we have seen thus described: "A crustaceous genus, belonging to the family of decapoda macoruma (ten legged, long tailed) characterized by having the anterior part of the enlongated, semi-cylindric, superior shell produced to form a rostrum or beak; the abdomen large, slightly attenuated posteriorly, composed of six joints, forming a tail quite as long, when extended, as the body, and terminating in five broad-fringed swimming appendages, which fold laterally upon each other. In both sexes the under part of the abdomen is generally provided with five pairs of false claws, each terminated by two plates or plamonts. The exterior jaw-feet are mostly narrow, elongated, and do not entirely cover the other parts of the mouth. The gills are pyramidical, brush-shaped or plume-like, separated from each other by tendinous slips, and situated beneath the sides of the great superior shell, over the external base of the feet." There—if your breath has held out to go through with this, just inform me, if, in your opinion, anything is easier than for a man with a little learning to make a great fool of himself. Repeat such a description to a man who has been engaged all his life catching lobsters, and he would suppose you were either "talking Dutch," or that you were a little demented, and did not know exactly what you were talking about.

There are, however, a few peculiarities about these fish which it may be worth while to notice. It is said that their shell is annually renewed. At a particular season of the year, they apparently become "sick, languid and restless"—their flesh contracts, so as to enable them to draw the whole through the narrow joints and apertures, the old shell is then cast, and they remain only a few days before a new one begins to form. Some old fishermen with whom we have conversed, while admitting that the lobster renews its shell, as they occasionally catch them while the shell is new and soft, deny that this is done annually. And we must confess the reason offered has great force, viz: That lobsters are often caught covered with barnacles several years old. It is therefore, upon the whole, probable that if the shell is changed annually it is only up to a certain period when they cease to grow and become stationary. It is in the interval between the old and new shell, and while the latter retains its softness and elasticity, that the lobster obtains its growth for the year. Claws are occasionally lost in their combats with each other, which are said to be conducted with great ferocity, and by means of heavy thunder or the firing of cannon; but the facility with which they are restored, though never attaining the size of the lost ones, is most wonderful. The fact of their being sensible to the shock produced by the firing of cannon, seems to be well authenticated, and to this cause is attributed the fact of their having entirely deserted New York bay during the war of the revolution. When first taken from the water, their color is a dark green or brown. They become red only by boiling, which is always done before they are sent to market. We recollect to have seen a painting, in which, (the artist probably being unaware of this fact), fishermen were represented as hauling into their boats from the water, lobsters as red as the comb of a turkey cock.

You have undoubtedly eaten the lobster salad. There are few things that surpass it among mortal dishes. The Boston and New York epicures understand that thing far better, we fear, than they know when they have eaten enough.

Among the natural productions of the Pool, we ought not to omit the mention of clams. The flats surrounding the Pool are full of the small white clam, which, except during the summer months, is, in the estimation of many, but little inferior to the oyster, especially when cooked as they are at what are called "Clam-bakes"—a kind of social, hilarious gathering, peculiar to Rhode Island and Massachusetts. The process is this: A hollow place is found or made in the lodge upon the shore, and heated by a long continued wood fire until it is like a baker's oven. Into this the clams, by tens of bushels, are thrown, and covered with green sea-weed. In less than half an hour, on drawing aside the sea-weed, they will all be found gaping to their utmost stretch, and inviting you to partake. They are eaten directly from the shell, after dipping them in a bowl of vinegar and pepper, and are delicious, however much city exquisites may choose to turn up their nose at them.

They are not only an excellent article of food, but are extensively used by fishermen for bait, and at times are their only

reliance, as "hardheads" cannot be taken at pleasure.

They can bring their shells together with great force, and we shall not readily forget the time when a dog, sitting upon his haunches, and resting his tail in fancied security upon the ground, had it caught by one of the largest sized clams. The way he ran, said one standing by, "wasn't slow, I tell ye"—and the noise he made could not have been exceeded by a kennel of dogs and pups, and as many cats and kittens, all suddenly intermixed while in a state of excitement. The swinish part of creation at the Pool seems to be well adapted by nature for their peculiar location. For a considerable portion of the year, they obtain their food upon the flats, and being destitute of spades, nature has furnished them with a long, picked snout, and practice has given them skill, so that they turn up clams with great dexterity. We do not recollect to have heard of hogs being caught by the nose as the dog was by the tail. Why is it—unless the clam has a touch of the Jew about him and abominates pork?

There are some people who have a peculiar way of swearing, as well as Bob Acres in Sheridan's play of the Rivals, whom we have often heard using the term, by way of exclamation, "Oh faith and clams!" Can you give us the origin for it? Our researches for this purpose have extended no farther back than the landing of our forefathers upon the rock of Plymouth. It is well known that at one time they were kept from starvation by "the treasure hid in the sands" of Cape Cod, and their faith that an overruling Providence would sustain them and bring them triumphantly through all their perils. May not the phrase or exclamation be fairly traceable to this source? Oh, "faith and clams!" a much larger portion of the present prosperity, happiness and glory of New England may be attributable to you than her proud sons are now willing to admit! After showing this honorable and effectual agency of the clam in building up a great republic, finding a parallel in the formation of coral islands, we hope it will no longer be used by our orators as the synonym of stupidity. "As stupid as a clam" is often heard used as flippantly and unfeelingly as if the clam was "nobody nor nothing."

Again we ask our good mothers how they can be so unjust to the character of this inoffensive creature as to give its name to the worst kind of bread. If, the yeast being bad, or for some other cause, the bread comes from the oven heavy and glutinous, forthwith it is pronounced to be clammy, when the poor clam is as innocent of the whole matter as the fish from which Peter took the tribute money. But not merely bad bread but bad boys find a subject for comparison in clams. If you ever heard the phrase, "shut up your clamshell," used in the imperative mood and with considerable acidity of emphasis, you have only heard it applied to a bad boy, or to some one who was being very sauoy and impudent. Against this we hope the clams will "solemnly protest" and be very clamorous about it, too, if they choose.

In speaking of other productions of the Pool, perhaps it would be fair to include halibut, mackerel, cod, pollock, hake, haddock, cusk, &c., &c., notwithstanding these fish are to be found all along shore. But, wherever found, most of them, particularly the halibut and mackerel, are inferior to no fish in the world. We say this advisedly, well knowing that we incur the risk of having every [salmon's tail from the waters of the Kennebec and Penobscot shook at us with astonishment and indignation. We tire of salmon in a few weeks, but of halibut and mackerel one would almost as soon tire of working his lungs. Near by, on Hill's beach and on the Old Orchard beach, are also caught in great abundance, when attention is paid to it the striped bass known at the South as the rock fish where it is esteemed as perhaps the very best fish they have. In this section, for some reason or other, it does not appear to be so highly appreciated.

The mackerel is a migratory fish, visiting our coast annually. If we recollect rightly, it strikes the coast first, say about the 20th of May, near the Capes of Delaware, and then gradually and slowly wends its way North, and finally disappears off our extreme Northern and Eastern coasts. When they first strike the coast they are, generally, small and poor, but continue to increase in size and fatness as they come North. They are very capricious in their habits. While, at one time, they take the bait freely, and may be caught with hook and line in quantities without limit, at others they spurn all kinds of bait, and can only be caught by a net. When first taken from the water, they are beautiful both in shapes and colors. The latter, however, like those of the dolphin, lose much of their brilliancy after death. This is the same fish that was so celebrated with the ancient Romans, with which they made a pickle or sauce called Sarwm, and which was so highly esteemed. Can you tell me where they come from? They come upon our coast, it seems, in the spring, leave early in the autumn to appear again or some others in their stead, the next spring. In conversation with an intelligent traveler, a year or two ago, he informed us that at a particular time of the year which we have forgotten, a small fish, say three inches in length, precisely resembling our mackerel, was very abundant in the waters about Constantinople. Is it not very probable, then, that the mackerel is spawned in the Black sea; and afterwards come through the Bosphorus into

the Mediterranean, from thence to the Atlantic, and then across the ocean to our shores? Perhaps the learned naturalist, if such a one could descend to read our humble letters, may laugh at our simplicity. But who cares? We have no scientific reputation to be affected by an erroneous opinion, and shall therefore hazard an opinion upon any and all subjects as we list.

The fishing business here is not confined to those who live at the Pool, or to those up the river, but quite a number of small vessels come here annually from Gloucester, Squam, Newburyport and other places along shore, and spend the fishing season.

Their fish are pickled and dried upon the Neck, or upon the islands, generally, by those who make it their business, and in the autumn are carried home, cured, and ready for a market. It is not necessary for them to go more than twenty miles to reach their best fishing grounds, and in consequence of this constant proximity to a harbor, disasters seldom occur. With the Marblehead and Cape Cod fishermen who go to the Grand Banks and Newfondland, it is otherwise. The frequent loss of vessels with all their crews, shows it to be a business fraught with immense peril. We have heard it stated that Marblehead has no more inhabitants and no more wealth now than it had prior to the revolution, growing out of the precariousness and dangers of the fishing business, to which the people here have been mainly devoted. And in many of the towns upon Cape Cod, it is said that widows constitute a very large proportion of the whole population.

We have always felt a peculiar interest in fishermen. They have many traits of character that mark them favorably among the various classes of our people. So large a portion of the Apostles and most intimate friends of our Saviour having been selected by him from among the fishermen, is certainly a distinction of which they may ever feel proud. That this was done to furnish proof that the power of Christ was derived from God alone, and to show that his religion was not dependent upon, nor essentially connected with learning, wealth, or human greatness of any sort, but was wholly spiritual, and adapted to the capacities and wants of the poor and illiterate, there can be no doubt. It has also been well observed that all great movements in society have their origin with the lower classes. But we have always had an indefinable impression that in addition to these, our Saviour had some peculiar object in selecting fishermen in preference to other classes. It is certain they have undergone fewer changes than any other portion of the human race. They have had the same distinctive features for "a time whereof the memory of man, if not history, runneth not to the contrary," nor is there any indication of essential change for the future. They are generally an inoffensive set of men, and under a rough exterior, carry warm and benevolent hearts. We never knew an instance where they did not appear to take pleasure in rendering assistance where it was needed, and in doing acts of kindness. The nature of their business necessarily deprives them of most of the ordinary outward means for religious instruction, nor do we think, as a class, that they are generally religious by profession, but they certainly exhibit in their lives many of those homely virtues which our Saviour, in his Sermon on the Mount, gave so conspicuous a place among the elements of moral goodness. Their constant dependence on the favors of Providence for success in their business has contributed probably to give a religious tinge to their character, while their constant exposure to the perils and hardships of a sea life, begets a spirit of adventurousness and bravery, which makes them so formidable and daring when transferred to our ships of war. The united testimony of all our naval commanders is, that Northern fishermen are the best men in the world, whether in the ordinary discharge of ship duty, or in the soul-trying emergencies of battle.

It is to be regretted that their business is often so unprofitable as to compel them to abandon it for something else. No one, we suspect, ever heard of a fisherman's becoming rich by his business. This being well understood, moderate wants and a spirit of contentment are prominent elements in their character. There is one fact in regard to fishermen which we cannot omit in this slight sketch and that is, that seldom are they found arraigned at the bar of justice for the commission of crimes or lesser offenses, or even found engaged in litigation. This fact, which the frequenters of our courts will readily admit, is creditable to them and strongly indicative of the sound moral feeling prevailing among them.

But we fear we have been spinning this yarn to an unreasonable length, so we will slip the band and let the old wheel stand another week, perhaps forever.

In the convention which framed the excellent constitution of Maine, one of the members (General H.) received from a colleague the following neat compliment: "The gentleman from B.," said he, "never rises unless he has something to say and always sits down when he is done." There is indeed but few things more difficult than for one to know when to stop, whether he be making a speech, or writing a tale or a sermon. To have escaped both the faults implied in the reverse of General H.'s compliment, is more than we could reasonably expect.

The first, however, it is too late to correct, and, in reference to the latter, we take occasion to say, that at the close of this letter, we shall, as the sailor's phrase is, haul taut and belay. "The least said is soonest mended," though perhaps originating with one who in fact had nothing to say, is, nevertheless, an old saw containing a good deal of practical wisdom.

In returning, the pace of "old Switch" we found increased in double quick time without any coercion on our part; so much, thought we, for the attractions of home. Ah, who can be insensible to the blessed influences of that place where the affections strike their roots so deeply, and where, with proper culture, a bountiful harvest never fails. "Old Switch", was not in such hot haste that he could not stop at the head of the Pool and take a hearty draught from the pond there located. This is a pond of great beauty, and well deserving a passing word. It lies low and is partially surrounded by salt water, having the ocean and the waters of the Pool on two of its sides. The only barrier between it and the ocean is the bank of loose sand and paving stones, of which we have before spoken, and between it and the Pool, a marsh, apparently but little elevated above the level of the pond. It always seems in great danger of being overflowed from one side or the other, though we are not aware that such a catastrophe has ever occurred. The water is nearly transparent, causing but little obstruction to your view of the clear white sand at the bottom. In the center of the pond, which is nearly circular, and perhaps some dozen rods across, rises a little conical island covered with the bayberry bush. It looks like a thing of life, and may be regarded as the guardian divinity of the pond.

In looking for the odd places upon the road, we did not discover where "Mother Fisher," as she was called, once lived. Can any one inform us? We only knew her by her works. At one period, just within our recollection, there were few houses in the lower part of Biddeford which were not ornamented by her paintings. They were done in water colors, and no discription could do them justice. They must be seen to be appreciated. We cannot pretend that she had the skill of Caprelli, who painted a bottle of spruce beer so naturally that the cork flew out before he had time to paint a string to tie it. But then, her trees, houses, fences, etc., if not so natural as they might have been, had the good quality of being stiff enough to resist a hurricane—a consideration never overlooked by we Yankee farmers. Oh, how often in childhood, have we viewed with admiration her stately rows of poplars, like a company of grenadiers standing sentinels around a house combining every order of architecture from the magnificent and beautiful Corinthian, down to a Black Point goose pen. Her skies were decidedly more Londonish than American or Italian, partaking as they did of smoke, porter and drizzle. Her walking people all looked as if they had suddenly been brought under the influence of animal magnetism and paralyzed while one foot was in the air and the head in the attitude of one about to sneeze Her flowers, though rather gaudy, and partaking perhaps, a little too much of the rubicund visage of the good old lady, certainly had the merit of looking as if they might be smelt, even through the glass. Ah, Mrs. Fisher, Mrs. Fisher—never can we repay her the delight she afforded our infancy by the inimitable productions of her pencil. We cannot even give a personal sketch now, not having been so particular in our inquiries as we should have been. We recollect that she was regarded as a prodigy of learning, a great poetess and indeed, as a sort of fallen angel. She was an itinerant advertiser and peddler of her own productions, and made a driving business of it. She always claimed some high descent, but our researches have left it as untraceable as was that of Melchisedec, king of Salem. We do not mean this as any imputation upon her, but simply on our part, to show, Sam Patch to the contrary notwithstanding, that some things can't be done as well as others. Time and opportunity, however, may yet enable us to do her better justice.

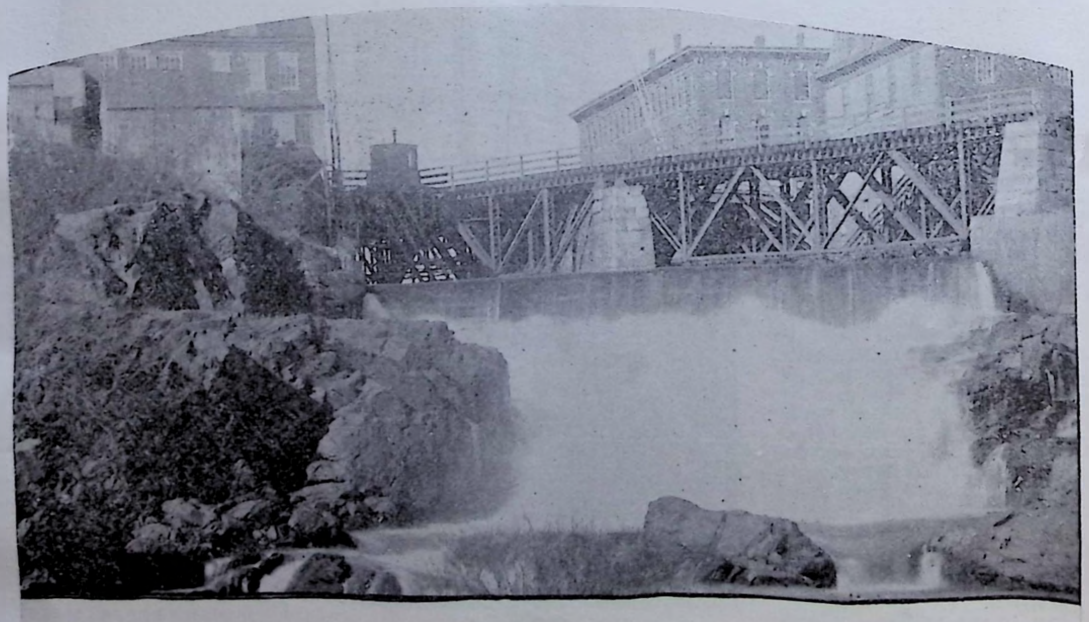
By the way, Hanscom, we wish you or some one holding a ready pen would give the public some biographical sketches of distinguished men and women of ancient Biddeford and Saco. For us, we have neither the time just now, nor the necessary information or tact for such a task. We are sure, however, such a service rendered the public would be duly appreciated, and could not fail to be deeply interesting. Whatever may be the general impression we are persuaded that few men have ever lived, of any considerable distinction in society, whose lives would not furnish incident enough for interesting biographical sketches, especially if the sketches be founded upon personal relation, and affairs of the heart included. There is a far more of romance in real life than many people suppose. And every village, nay more, almost every family in the village has a magazine within itself, filled with materials, which, arranged by the hand of skill, and passing under the magic touches of the pen of genius, would more effectually reach the deep places of the soul, and possess a profounder and more thrilling interest, by far, than the whole mass of sickly, sentimental trash with which the world seems now to be flooded. But enough of this.

Night soon overtaking us, we were deprived of the opportunity of retouching, and correcting, and adding to, our

sketch on the route down—so what the world had lost by the sun's retiring to rest so early that evening, and drawing the sable curtain of night around him, will never be known. It probably will not cause so much speculation as the authorship of Junius, but still the world is wonderfully curious. And the Yankee of all men, you know, cannot bear the idea of dying, or of letting anybody else die, before he has unraveled every secret thing.

The remainder of our journey homeward was accomplished without particular incident. The descent of Nasons hill, dark as it was, was effected safely, though we have often thought that a parachute is almost as necessary for such a descent as it would be in letting one's self down from a balloon. Even the "covered bridge" was safely passed, walking, as we did, by faith and not by sight. When once fairly in, it is about as well to shut your eyes and trust to the sagacity of your horse. If you undertake to guide him, ten to one you will find yourself making "traverse sailing" all the way through, making about an equal number of hits on both sides.

But here we are, safely at home—have received the congratulations of Wife, a boisterous but hearty welcome from the children, drank a cup of tea, given "Old Switch" his oats, shook the paw of Jowler while he shook his tail, and have nothing remaining to do but to thank you for the large space you have given us in your excellent paper, in our humble effort to shake out a few wrinkles from the brow of care; and to ask pardon of some of your readers for any excess of levity which they may have discovered; assuring them, that the next time we write it shall be for their exclusive benefit; when our essays will display far more of the color of the ink than the paper, and appear as sombre and woe-begone, though not so long, as old Jones' face after a hard night's service in spoiling the music of the frogs.



CATARACT FALLS, SACO.